"All the News That's Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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WITH ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE

THE WEATHER.

The indications for this city and its vicinity to-day are fair in the earlier part, with showers toward night, southeasterly winds.

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THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Stock Market.—Active.

Wheat, 95¼; corn, 33; cotton, 8.

FOREIGN.—The Ameer of Afghanistan may be punished by England for his recent hostile acts in India. Troops are being massed on the northwest frontier, and it is believed that this end may be in view. The French steamer Ville de Malaga was wrecked off the coast of Alderney Island. Her Captain and nineteen members of the crew are missing. The duel between Prince Henri of Orleans and the Count of Turin may take place on Monday. Germany is negotiating with other countries injured by the Dingley tariff for the purpose of effecting an agreement for the submission of all disputes to arbitration.—Pages 5 and 15.

Page 1.

The falling of 1,200 tons of coal upon steam pipes in the Edison Electric and Illuminating Company's building, plunged Paterson, N. J., into darkness and tied up all the city and suburban trolley lines.

A rowboat was capsized by collision with a tug near the foot of Jackson Street yesterday, and of the four occupants one is supposed to have been drowned. The missing one is Charles Mathete, aged sixteen, of 105½ Lewis Street.

A banner bearing the nomination of Richard Croker for Mayor of Greater New York was swung yesterday in a Tammany stronghold on the east side, and the Executive Committee of the Croker movement held a meeting and resolved to form organizations in every district.

The Advisory Committee of the Merchants' Association estimates that between $30,000,000 and $50,000,000 will be spent in this city for Fall and Winter stocks by out-of-town dealers attracted by the cheap-rate excursions. All branches of trade are reaping the advantage of the work of the association.

Page 2.

The National Circuit Meet under the auspices of the Atalanta Wheelmen at Waverly Park yesterday was attended by 4,000 persons. Crack professionals from all over the country and the speediest amateurs were entered. Earl W. Peabody of Chicago won the one-third-mile National amateur championship, and Eddie Bald captured the mile open.

Page 3.

Two hundred and thirty men qualified as marksmen and sharpshooters at Creedmoor yesterday. The best score made was 48. The wind was unfavorable to high averages.

Several interesting games of cricket were played yesterday in the championship series of the Metropolitan District League and the New York Cricket Association. Big scores were run up.

Efforts to revive interest in long distance races have not been furthered by the latter-day trainers, as shown at Brighton Beach track yesterday. Six candidates for the mile and a half event were withdrawn. Lehman beat Howard Mann handily.

The final heats of the National regatta on the Schuylkill were rowed yesterday in the presence of 35,000 people. Maguire of Cambridge won the senior singles, and Lewis of Worcester the intermediate. Four of the crew events were won by Philadelphia clubs, and one each by the Argonauts of Toronto and the Institutes of Newark. The pair-oared race was postponed until Monday on account of an accident by which the Argonaut's shell was sunk.

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The regatta of the Horse Shoe Harbor Yacht Club was sailed yesterday in a stiff breeze. There were several close finishes, and one race was protested.

At the games of the St. George Athletic Association in Weehawken yesterday M. W. Long, New York Athletic Club, defeated Tom Burke, the Boston crack, in the 300-yard run. The sport was superior throughout.

The first of the series of races between Glenoairn II., the Canadian yacht, and Momo, the American challenger for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Cup for one-raters, was sailed yesterday on Lake St. Louis, near Montreal, and was won by Momo. Glencairn II. was disabled by pulling a buoy at the start.

Page 5.

The Monmouth and Middlesex County farmers celebrated salt-water day at Spring Lake, N. J., yesterday.

Albert Bial of the Koster & Bial corporation died yesterday at his home, 134 West Forty-eighth Street, of nervous prostration. He had been ill since February.

Senator James Z. George of Mississippi died in Mississippi City yesterday, aged seventy-one years. He was a veteran of the Mexican War, and fought in the civil war on the Confederate side. He was first elected to the United States Senate in 1880.

A solemn requiem mass for the late Premier Canovas under the auspices of Spanish residents will be celebrated Wednesday. The Anarchists intend to hold a mass meeting of rejoicing Monday night at Clarendon Hall to celebrate the assassin's deed.

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George Kraff and George Miller, butchers at 400 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, had a violent quarrel yesterday, and Kraff was fatally slashed with a knife.

Miss Bessie Jackson was fatally burned in her apartment, at 136 West Thirty-second Street, early yesterday morning. Her bed took fire, it is supposed, from a lighted cigarette, and she was burned on many parts of the body.

Capt. Dalton, who started on Friday to swim from Coney Island to Sandy Hook and was supposed to have been carried out to sea, reappeared yesterday with the two men who accompanied him. He claimed to have been in the water thirty hours, but circumstances seem to contradict his story.

Page 8.

William E. De Verna, the well-known maker of theatrical properties, died yesterday at his home, in Bay Ridge, of gastritis. "Nature," the play to which he devoted years of labor, will be presented next month.

William Gillette and the "Secret Service" company arrived from London yesterday on the steamer Paris. After two weeks' vacation, they will open at the Empire Theatre. Mr. Gillette found the English audiences appreciative and kind.

Mrs. Angell's mother and sister, living in Douglas, Mich., gave testimony in behalf of the Gould family to refute the claim set up by Mrs. Angell that she had been married to Jay Gould. The depositions were filed yesterday, with some letters from Mrs. Pierce, who says she is Jay Gould's child.

Page 10.

The Marquis Ito, ex-Premier of Japan, started on his homeward journey last evening. He expressed himself as well pleased with his visit to New York.

J. Edward Simmons, President of the Fourth National Bank, is under consideration by conservative Democrats as a candidate for Mayor of Greater New York.

In a fire yesterday in the five-story tenement at 422 West Fifty-second Street many thrilling rescues were made. The building was occupied entirely by colored persons.

Knights of Labor complain that the Manhattan Elevated Railroad has discriminated against employes who belong to the order. They say several of these have been discharged.

Two policemen of Jersey City had an exciting struggle with a lunatic prisoner in a cell yesterday. He is Michael McDonald, powerfully built and 6 feet in height. He was subdued by playing water upon him from a hose.

The striking miners encamped at the De Armitt mines, near Pittsburg, started out to march again yesterday morning, in defiance of the injunction, but were easily driven back to their camps by the Deputy Sheriffs. A number of miners returned to work. Eighteen strikers were arrested at the Bunola mines for marching in violation of an injunction. There was a small riot at Hazleton, Penn., in which two men were injured.

Page 11.

The wheat speculation yesterday was dull, but strong. September delivery closed at 80¾.

Charles Russell of this city, while trying to avoid running down a child with his bicycle, on Glenmore Avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday, was thrown to the roadway and killed. The child was unhurt.

Col. R. M. Floyd gave a dinner yesterday at a Chinese restaurant to Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, the Canadian poet and novelist, and a party of friends. All sorts of Oriental dainties were served.

The hunt for the sea lion which escaped from the Glen Island menagerie last week was kept up by men and boys all day yesterday along the East River from Eighteenth Street to Astoria Ferry. The search was unsuccessful.

Policeman Cogan, stationed at the free bath at Ninety-second Street, has learned that it takes half an hour for a boy to warm his nose after bathing. When he thinks a boy is trying to get a second bath he judges him by his nose.

John Linton, a prisoner in the Flatbush Court House, yesterday tried to kill two other prisoners who were in a cell with him. Before he was overpowered he stabbed a policeman in the hand. Linton is believed to be insane.

Among the arrivals on the steamship Paris yesterday were the Countess of Aberdeen and her three children, William Gillette, the actor and playwright; Prof. E. M. Gallaudet, Mrs. George Day Lord, and the widow of Andrew J. Garvey.

The property owners and residents in the vicinity of Long Acre have decided to combat the decision of Commissioner Collis, that there shall be no oases on the section, and will appeal to the Mayor and the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. If they fail there they will ask the "Board of Aldermen to permit them to make the improvement at their own cost.

Attorney General McKenna gave a hearing yesterday in regard to the construction of Section 22 of the new tariff law, imposing a discriminating duty on goods imported into Canada, and thence sent into the United States. Ex-Secretary Carlisle and ex-Assistant Secretary Hamlin argued that the section did not apply to goods shipped direct to the United States from foreign countries by way of Canadian transportation routes, and that its only purpose was to protect American vessels.

Page 15.

Harold Frederic, in his weekly cable letter, comments on the theatrical intervention of the Count of Turin in the quarrel of Italian officers with Prince Henri of Orleans and his assumption of the privilege of first fighting the Prince. The effect upon the impressionable French public of a concession alleged to have been granted by King Menelek to Prince Henri's companion, M. Leontieff, is described. The conduct of the British Nile expedition is warmly commended. Mr. Frederic says the British Government is fully prepared to deal with any outbreak in India. The submission of Prince Ferdinand and valuable gold articles are ascribed to the German Emperor's advice. The Turk says he is financially unable to move out of Thessaly, and awaits Greece's check to enable him to evacuate her territory. The Turk is trying to embarrass England in India. The King of Siam won many hearts by a visit to sick children in an Edinburgh hospital. "Senile decadence" is the British explanation of Secretary Sherman's comment on the murder of Señor Canovas.

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In a letter to President Sheffield of the Fire Board, S. Albert Reed of the Tariff Association of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, compliments the Fire Department, and says insurance rates have been lowered and will be still lower because of the decrease in fire losses.

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BURGLARIES IN NEW LONDON.

Hotel Mohican and the Summer Residences of Two New Yorkers Entered—Robbers Stop to Eat.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 14.—Fifty or more burglaries have been committed in New London and vicinity during the month without a single arrest being made. The latest case reported is that of the Hotel Mohican, the new hotel belonging to Frank A. Munsey, the publisher.

This morning three guests reported that their bed chambers had been entered in the night and sums from $5 to $20 taken from their clothing. Clarence W. Warner, an electrician of 312 West One Hundred and Forty-second Street, New York, was one of the men robbed. His gold watch was lying in plain sight on a table and was not taken, but the burglar took all the money from his pocket.

Another burglary that occurred last night was at the Summer residence of Commodore David Banks, a law publisher of 10 West Fortieth Street, New York. His Summer home is at Goshen, where there is no police protection. The house was robbed last night of several valuable gold articles. The thieves also helped themselves to the contents of the larder and ate a good meal. They washed down the food with a bottle of champagne, which happened to be left on the table in the dining room. In nearly every instance the burglars have either stopped to eat or have taken away food.

It is the belief of the citizens that these burglaries are committed by tramps and ex-convicts, a colony of whom is encamped in the dense woods near Goshen Point. Several times the police have visited the camp to rout the gang, but at such times they have found no one present.

In Groton, across the Thames from New London, one night this week five houses on one street were entered, and money and valuables were taken from all except one, where a crying baby frightened the intruders away. The wealthy Summer residents in the Pequot and Goshen sections assert that they have not adequate police protection; they have organized an emergency police. Ten special officers are patrolling the premises of Goshen Point residences to-night. The residents on Pequot and Montauk Avenues are also discussing the organization of a special detective patrol. A dozen or more houses in those thoroughfares have been robbed this month.

CHASE FOR WHALE OFF TACOMA.

TACOMA, Washington, Aug. 14.—A humpback whale, forty feet long, appeared in Vaughn Bay yesterday morning. A party to capture it was organized. Three men first went out with rifles and attempted to put out its eyes. This made the animal very mad, and he lashed the sound into fury. His pursuers escaped by swift rowing.

Another party, headed by Justice of Peace Robert Irving, then started out with harpoons. Irving planted the first one in the whale's side, and soon boats were trailing behind, attached to the harpoon. Later in the afternoon another harpoon was successfully planted and another boat attached. Last night twenty men in six boats were towed sixty miles, and at last accounts were still after the whale.

FOR A MONUMENT TO STANTON

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 14.—The Stanton Monument Association of Steubenville was incorporated to-day by J. H. S. Trainor, F. M. Simpson, Henry B. Gier, D. W. Matlack, Joseph A. Delop, Joseph B. Doyle, H. H. McFadden, N. G. Dohnan, John F. Oliver, and D. J. Sinclair.

The purpose for which the corporation is formed is to erect in the City of Setubenville a monument to commemorate "the distinguished services of the Nation's greatest War Secretary."

"Horse Swapping" Convention.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 14.—The first "Horse Swapping" Convention in history was held to-day. It called together men from every part of the State, and hundreds of head of stock and thousands of dollars changed hands. It was a decided success, and it is expected that the unique experiment will be repeated.

TO SPEND MANY MILLIONS

Estimates of the Trade Visiting Dealers Have Brought to This City.

BUYING FOR FALL AND WINTER

Advisory Committee of the Merchants' Association Enthusiastic Over Good Results of Their Work—Cheap Rate Excursions Attracting Many Out-of-Town Purchasers.

Thirty to fifty millions of dollars, it is estimated by members of the Advisory Committee of the Merchants' Association, will be spent in this city by the out-of-town merchants who have been brought to this city by means of the low-rate excursions. John C. Juhring of Francis H. Leggett & Co. estimates the total purchases at $20,000,000 to $30,000,000; George L. Putnam of Sweetser, Pembrook & Co., estimates that the buyers will leave here something like $30,000,000 to $35,000,000, and Mr. Sweetser puts the estimate at $40,000,000 to $50,000,000.

All of these estimates are on practically new business, or business that has been, for the most part, attracted to this market by the work of the Merchants' Association. It will be that much added to the usual Fall trade. All the estimates take into consideration, also, the prospect that the trade of this Fall, outside of this extra business, will exceed that of any other Autumn since 1892.

From interviews with a large number of local merchants who have sold goods to the visitors, and with the visiting merchants who have bought, it is possible to estimate how much of this total has already been spent here and in what branches of business.

According to estimates by Mr. Juhring and others, the sales to visiting merchants during the first week of the excursions amounted to between $2,500,000 and $3,500,000. This has been spent by about 3,000 out-of-town merchants, and by an equal, if not larger, number of members of their families who accompanied them to New York and made purchases while there.

An examination of the register kept by the Merchants' Association shows that a large proportion, say 50 to 60 per cent., of the visitors is composed of dry goods merchants and clothing and millinery dealers. The remaining 50 or 40 per cent. is made up of dealers in notions, fancy goods, drugs, general merchandise, groceries, &c. The clothing men are usually the first to buy their Fall stock. This accounts for the large percentage of them on the first excursions. The grocers, booksellers, druggists, hardware dealers, &c., will come later.

The local merchants who have made careful estimates of the amount of purchases made up to this time in different lines of business, say that probably $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 has been spent by the out-of-town purchasers of dry goods, clothing, and millinery. Many of the visitors have purchased very liberally, and ordered both Autumn and Winter stocks. One merchant, it is said, ordered a bill of $30,000, and another a bill amounting to $20,000.

Of other lines of business, it is estimated that notions and fancy goods, laces, &c., come next in the amount of sales made. It is computed that the visitors must have purchased at least $500,000 in these lines, and possibly as much as $1,000,000.

Very large sales have also been made in cloaks, jewelry, drugs, stationery, and wagons. In the smaller lines of trade it is almost impossible to arrive at estimates that are worth of any value. It is thought, however, that probably $500,000 has been spent in various lines outside of those mentioned, and that on farm implements, wagons, &c., and on drugs, jewelry, and stationery about $500,000. More has been laid out in Fall and Winter stocks.

BUYERS' ASSOCIATION FORMED.

Mayor Strong Greets the New Organization by Letter.

About fifty of the visiting merchants met with a large number of local business men at 177 Broadway yesterday, and organized "The Buyers' Association of America." The objects of the organization are to establish permanent headquarters in New York where visiting buyers can meet other buyers and exchange views and information relative to trade conditions, and to look after and protect the interests of merchants throughout the country.

Letters and telegrams were received from merchants of this city and of cities in the South, East, and West, expressing sympathy with the movement. At the meeting itself there were men from almost every State, representing almost every department of trade.

It was expected that Mayor Strong would preside, but he excused himself on account of an attack of the gout. He sent the following letter:

"Gentlemen: When your committee called upon me the fore part of last week to review the invitation it sent to Lee to Richfield Springs, to be with you to-day and assist in the installation of officers of your association, I accepted with a great deal of pleasure, because my intercourse with the buyers of America for the last forty years has been a very pleasant one, the buyers I have met having been generally, of course, in the dry goods world.

"As I understand it, the object of your association is to include buyers of all kinds of fabrics, without any distinction, and that gave it an added pleasure to me, and I was quite sincere in the feeling that I would enjoy the pleasure of meeting all you gentlemen much more than you would enjoy anything that I would say to you.

"Unfortunately, however, on Tuesday evening my old enemy, gout, made its appearance, and for the last four days I have been compelled to remain at home, but I came up this morning purposely to see some of your officers and show that I was thoroughly incapacitated to-day from performing the duties that would naturally devolve upon me, and I assure each member of your association that this is a great disappointment to me, for as Mayor of the City of New York I would have been delighted to have welcomed all of you to the generous hospitality of all the sellers of all kinds of merchandise in our city, and at the same time bid you godspeed in your glorious work of forming an association that, like all associations of intelligent men, will redound to the benefit of all its members. Very respectfully yours,

"W. L. STRONG, Mayor."

The association was organized by the election of these officers: President—Martin Roman of the Siegel-Cooper Company, New York; Vice Presidents—Alfred B. Daniels of Aitkin, Son & Co., New York, and C. E. Adams of Haskett & Co., Chicago; Secretary and Treasurer—J. A. Kraus of The Buyer, New York; Executive Committee—James Ferguson, Chairman, Jersey City; C. A. Smith, New York, and Louis M. Meyer, New York. An Advisory Board of five will be appointed by the Executive Committee, who will also draw up a constitution and by-laws to be submitted to the next meeting, which will be called by the President. A Third Vice President will be elected from the South and a fourth from New England.

FIND FREIGHT RATES TOO HIGH.

Visiting Merchants Complain of Railroad Charges.

It is estimated that there are in this city at least 3,000 buyers from the South and West. The hotels present the most crowded appearance they have had since Grant Day. The registers are filled with names of persons who come from the territory from which the Merchants' Association is now drawing its excursionists, and talk about conditions in the Western and Southern States is heard on all sides. Along with these 3,000 buyers are as many more visitors, who have availed themselves of the low rates.

Some new territory was opened yesterday. A number of merchants arrived from Florida, New Mexico, and Arizona. These report as great progress and prosperity in their sections as prevail in the other sections from which the earlier visitors came.

In speaking of conditions in New Mexico, Joseph Price of Socorro said that only the heavy freight rates prevent New York from doing the business of the Southwest. He said:

"I buy a good deal of my merchandise in the New York market. I would like to buy it all there, but on some classes of goods I am practically shut out of that market on account of the high freight charges. This is especially true of certain classes of heavy goods, like oilcloths. Twenty-five yards of oilcloth at 22 cents a yard cost about $5.25. This oilcloth is cased at 100 pounds, and the freight on that case from New York to my place is $2.90. The same high charges operate against my buying sheet quilts in New York. These two classes of goods and some others I have to buy in Chicago, because the large houses buying there from New York, by buying in enormous quantities, are enabled to get sufficient reductions on their freight from New York to Chicago to enable them to overcome the high freight charges on smaller quantities of goods to my home. This ought not to be, and I hope that some day the Merchants' Association will be able to have the question of freight rates adjusted upon a more equitable basis than the present system."

A number of similar statements have led the Merchants' Association to take up the question of lower freight rates. It has gone about it in earnest, and something will be accomplished, it is hoped, by the time the bulk of the purchases recently made in this city is to be shipped. A railway bureau or department will be added to the association to co-operate with the merchants in town and out and try to bring them and the railways into mutually better relations.

It is claimed by many of the Western and Southern merchants that the railways give better rates from Chicago and St. Louis than from this city. This difference is sufficient, according to some of them, to enable Chicago and St. Louis jobbers to buy in New York and resell from their houses to small dealers at a good profit, and yet under the regular New York price with freights added. It is one of the objects of the association to investigate this matter and to see what can be done to adjust the differences in rates.

The Kansas City, from Savannah, Ga., brought in yesterday 185 merchants from Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, and Alabama. They report that they will be followed by several thousand dealers from the same States.

Two or three hundred buyers returned home yesterday. Most of them had been in the city since Monday. All of those who came to the headquarters of the association said they had made good bills in the city and were going home thoroughly satisfied with the results of their visit. B. F. Bowman of Hanover, Penn., said:

"Heretofore I have bought all my goods from Philadelphia and Baltimore. I prefer the New York markets. My visit was merely one of inspection this time. I have made, however, some purchases since my arrival, and shall return if the association is able to fix an October excursion."

Mrs. B. A. Schultz, milliner, of St. Paul, Minn., said: "I have just bought my goods for the Fall and Winter trade. Chicago has an organization similar to the Merchants' Association, but I cannot buy my stock in that city. I have bought there, but invariably lost in both selection and price."

Henry Kohn of Baton Rouge, La., said the market here is excellent and prices are satisfactory. H. Marx of Richmond, Va.; W. J. Jennings of Minneapolis, Minn., and dozens of others reported that they had bought their Fall stock and were gratified at the prices and quality of goods.

The non-resident membership of the association has now gone considerably beyond 20,000. More than 200 applications came in yesterday by one mail. The resident membership is also increasing. It now numbers about 800. The following joined yesterday:

Murray & Drury, merchant tailors; Sullivan, Vall & Co., woolens; the New York China, Glass, and Toy Company, importers; Vanhorne, Griffen & Co., mirrors; P. Wiederer, mirrors; Benjamin McCabe & Brother, carpets and rugs; Reinecke & Co., butchers; Crave & Martin Company, cocoa and chocolate; James Olwell & Co., wholesale grocers; Raoul-Duval; Stevens & Hall, importers of wines and liquors; J. D. & T. E. Crimmins, contractors; M. L. Hiller & Sons, shoe laces; Bradley & Smith, brush manufacturers; William C. Muschonheim, hotel and restaurant; Alfred L. Simon & Co., flowers and feathers; Providence and Stonington Steamship Company, transportation; S. A. Ilsley & Co., tin can manufacturers, and George H. Prentiss, stock broker.

The excursions will continue from the South and West this week, and the association expects to have even more buyers in the city than were here last week. More railways are offering low rates and are thus opening up new territory for the local market.

BOSTON LOOKING FOR TRADE.

Cheap Fares Secured for Country Merchants in September.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—Merchants residing over 100 miles from Boston will have an excursion fare to this city from Sept. 1 to 14, equal for the round trip to one and one-third of one full fare, except from points on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad and the New England Railroad.

This is the result of recent negotiations between the Boston Trades and Transportation Association and the railroads. The association was formed with a view to arranging a cheap trip to Boston in the Fall for the up-country merchants, so as to bring them into an acquaintance with the wholesale dealers of this city. Considerable enlargement of Boston's trade is expected from this enterprise.

SPENT A NIGHT ON ROUND TOP.

Renwick Boys of New York and a Companion Have an Adventure in the Catskills.

TANNERSVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Three boys, Walter Arden, living in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Frank and Willie Renwick of New York, who were spending their vacation with some relatives near East Jewett, had an adventure on Round Top Mountain a couple of days ago. The summit of Round Top is a corona of almost perpendicular cliffs, in some places over a hundred feet in height. Tourists seldom undertake the ascent.

Last Thursday morning the boys started off for a tramp. When nightfall came and the boys had not returned, considerable alarm was felt for their safety, and when morning broke their friends were about to begin search when the boys appeared with tear-stained faces, their clothing in tatters, and their flesh covered with bruises. With tears flowing from their eyes they told a tale of suffering and a night of terror on the peak of Round Top.

After they had started for Hunter one of them had proposed that they give up the trip and climb Round Top. They began the ascent about 2 P. M., and toiled up the mountain for a good part of the afternoon, finally arriving at the summit about 5 o'clock. Instead of running down the mountain side while it was still light, they began a search for water, but found none. When they determined to retrace their steps they discovered that the side of the mountain was shrouded in deep shadow. They were prisoners on the mountain. When this truth dawned on the two younger boys, Walter Arden and Willie Renwick, they sat down and began to cry. Frank Renwick, however, called the other boys to help him build a big fire.

The two younger boys finally went to sleep on some pine boughs while Frank fed the fire. Just before midnight they were awakened by the wailing screech of an owl. Thoughts of bears, mountain lions, and panthers filled the boys' minds as they huddled together near the fire, and there was no more sleep for them.

About 7 o'clock the fog, which had earlier settled over the mountain, lifted, and the sun shone out warm and welcome. The boys did not linger long to take in the view, however, but hastened down the mountain and off toward home.

The boys are not boasting of their exploit, but say that nothing could tempt them to repeat it and undergo the nameless horror of another night on the mountain.

Rockwood's Photographs of Children beat the world; $6 per dozen. 1,440 Broadway.—Adv.

ALL PATERSON IN DARKNESS

1,200 Tons of Coa Drop Upon Steam Pipes in the Edison Electric Plant.

CITY TROLLEY LINES TIED UP

People Long for the Discarded Gas and Buy Lamps and Oil—Shops Are Closed—Liverymen Do a Rushing Business.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 14.—Twelve hundred tons of coal dropping suddenly upon iron steam pipes plunged this city into darkness to-night, and Paterson does not know herself. All the evening teams of horses have been hard at work clearing the streets of stalled trolley cars, and merchants have been besieging the grocery and crockery stores for lamps and oil. Those who ordered out their gas meters are wishing they had gas, even if it cost $10 a thousand feet. The police force is on duty to a man, even the reserves having been called out. Many stores have closed early because they had no light or so little they could not do business, and, besides, there are few people out shopping.

The cause of the trouble was at the Edison Electric and Illuminating Company's building. This is the model plant of its kind in the country, and electricians from all over the country and from Europe have visited it. It was directly supervised in planning by Thomas A. Edison, and changes and suggestions were suggested by practical men in the big plants all over the country.

The plant runs night and day, and was in full operation late this afternoon, when, without the slightest warning, the twelve hundred tons of coal stored in a big bin just above the fire room, in such a manner that it fed itself to the shovelers below at the boiler's mouths, came crashing down into the pit. The men at work were caught in the rush, but it came gradually at first, and no one was badly injured by it. No one could get out, and a dozen men were pinned in the coal, but they were quickly gotten out by the firemen, who were summoned. Not one of the men received injuries serious enough to warrant his going to the hospital.

When the coal slid down it carried with it some of the most important steam pipes in the plant, and it is impossible until these are repaired to run the plant. The coal is already being taken out, but it may be several days before the plant can be run. Just how serious the accident is cannot be ascertained until enough coal has been removed to allow the engineers and fitters to get at the pipes. Then it is feared some of the pieces which are believed to be broken will have to be turned or cast. This may take a week or more, but it is probable a portion of the plant may be pressed into service within a day or two.

Liverymen reaped a harvest to-night. The stoppage of the trolley lines left the suburbs, which have spread out since they were connected with the city by trolley lines, isolated. Those who wished to reach home from the city or the city from the suburbs had to patronize the liverymen or walk. Usually they did not walk.

STRANGE TURN OF INSANITY.

John Flood Escapes from the Hudson River Hospital to Help Support His Mother.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 14.—John Flood is incurably insane, and for twelve years has been confined in the Hudson River State Hospital. His father died several years ago, but he did not hear of it until recently.

As his mother had not been to see him for some time, he thought she might be depending upon him for support. Urged by this idea, he made his escape Tuesday, and spent two days in the woods near his mother's home in the suburbs of this city, waiting to see her.

She did not appear, and, being afraid of capture if he went to her himself, he sent a message to her by an old man. Within an hour mother and son were clasped in each other's arms. The mother kissed and hugged her boy, while the tears ran down the faces of both. Flood after learning that his mother was not in need returned voluntarily to the hospital.

WILLIAM P. PERRY KILLED.

Plainfield Man Dies of Lockjaw, that Resulted from a Carriage Accident in Tivoli.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 14.—As William Pehrick Perry, a wealthy Summer resident of Tivoli, was driving last Wednesday with his coachman out of the Bard place, at Annandale, the horses took fright and started to run away. The men were in a high dogcart. Mr. Perry took the reins from his coachman. As he tried to turn a sharp curve the frightened animals ran into a tree and threw Mr. Perry and his coachman out.

Mr. Perry was taken to his residence and Dr. Losee, a local physician, was called to attend him. He was believed to be on the road to recovery, when on Thursday evening there was a sudden change in his condition, and two physicians were telegraphed for from New York. By the time they arrived lockjaw had set in from a cut in his leg, and he died Friday night in great agony.

Mr. Perry came to Tivoli from Plainfield, N. J. He leased the Summer residence of John T. Hall, formerly the residence of William Hunt, Secretary of the Navy under Hayes, and had occupied it with his young wife about six weeks. Mr. Perry was twenty-eight years old. He was married two years ago to a Miss Fargo, whose family is connected with the Wells Fargo Express Company.

TUG STRIKES A ROWBOAT.

Four Youths Thrown Into the River and One Is Probably Drowned.

A rowboat containing four young men was run down in the East River by a tugboat belonging to the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company and capsized near the foot of Jackson Street about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The occupants were thrown into the water and it is believed one was drowned.

The names of the three rescued are Julius Muller, sixteen years old, of 348 East Third Street; Michael Metsger, seventeen, of 819 Fifth Street, and Joseph Albert, seventeen, of 135 Cannon Street. Charles Mathete, aged sixteen, of 105½ Lewis Street, is missing, and, though he was considered a good swimmer, it is thought he was drowned.

The young men in the boat had gone out rowing only a few minutes before the accident, and about 100 feet off shore attempted to cross the bow of the tug, which was on its way down the river with two floats bound for Jersey City. The tide was running rapidly, and a collision occurred, the rowboat being struck when directly in front of the tug. The boys shouted for help when thrown into the water, but the pilot of the tug kept on, apparently not being aware of the boat capsizing. John Coakley, Jerry Kane, and Joseph Ridley, members of the New York Volunteer Life Saving Corps, put out in a boat to pick up the boys, and got three. When Mathete could not be found, it was at first supposed he had swum to land, but when he was not found at the wharf the conclusion was reached that he had been struck by one of the floats and injured, perhaps being rendered unconscious.

The matter was reported to the police, but the names of the tug and the pilot were not known. Witnesses of the accident expressed the belief that the occupants of the rowboat were to blame for the collision.

HITCHCOCK FOR RUSSIA.

A St. Louis Man Will Be the New Minister to that Country.

J. A. Porter, private Secretary to President McKinley, last night sent the following dispatch to this city:

"Nathan A. Hitchcick of St. Louis has been offered and has accepted the Ministership to Russia and will be appointed immediately."

Mr. Hitchcock will succeed Clifton R. Breckinridge of Arkansas, who had been a Representative in Congress when he was sent to St. Petersburg. Mr. Hitchcock, who is a warm personal friend of President McKinley, is at his home in St. Louis arranging affairs preparatory to starting to his post. As a manufacturer, he is well known in business circles throughout the country. He is identified with the plate glass industry, and was a pioneer in that work. He is a brother of Herbert Hitchcock of St. Louis, President of the American Bar Association.

ST. LOUIS JUDGE WILL SHOOT.

Peabody Says Death Will Be the Fate of Any One Who Molests Him.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 14.—Judge Peabody of the Police Court created a sensation to-day by drawing a revolver and laying it on his desk, saying, as he did so:

"My life has been threatened by a set of crooks, but I have the backing of all good citizens, and the first man who assaults me I will shoot dead."

A few minutes before Attorney Jefferson Davis Storts had created a disturbance in court and defied the Judge's orders. He was removed from the room after the bailiffs had searched him for weapons.

ADULTERATED TEA BURNED.

First Destruction of the Stuff Under the New Law in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—Forty chests of adulterated tea which had been condemned by Inspector Toohey, have been burned in a large furnace in the basement of the Appraisers' building, the importer having failed to either appeal from the Inspector's finding, or export the stuff at his own expense, as required by the new law passed by Congress and approved March 2, 1897. This is the first destruction of tea under the provisions of the new law.

LAKE SHORE'S PRESIDENCY.

Report that It Will Be Filled by Mr. Callaway of the Nickel Plate.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 14.—Information of a most positive character has reached this city to the effect that President Callaway of the Nickel Plate will soon be made President of the Lake Shore. Mr. Callaway's home is in this city. He is a prominent railroad man, who came to this country from Canada some years ago.

Before he went with the Nickel Plate, Mr. Callaway was President of the Clover Leaf, and previous to that time he had been identified with the Grand Trunk, the Great Western, Detroit and Milwaukee, Detroit, Saginaw and Bay City, Chicago and Grand Trunk, and Union Pacific Railroads.

PAWNED HIS LEGS FOR DRINK.

Chicago Police Now Trying to Find Them for Him.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The police found a drunken, legless man on Clark Street last night, who fought three officers for five minutes, and had to be taken handcuffed to the station. When his case was called this morning Justice Foster could not see him, for he squatted upon the floor.

He told the Court that he needed a drink the night before, and, not having the money, he pawned his corkscrew for the liquor. The case was dismissed, and the police were sent to find the legs, as their owned could not remember with whom he pawned them.

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RELEASED PRISONER SUES.

Syracuse Creditor Charged with Causing an Illegal Arrest.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Judge Goggin this morning released Henry E. Bayley from the custody of the Sheriff on a writ of habeas corpus. Bayley was arrested on a Governor's warrant from South Dakota, on a charge of embezzlement. Judge Goggin held that the indictment in the case was faulty and not one on which a prosecution could be sustained.

When Bayley was released he immediately filed a suit for $50,000 for illegal arrest and prosecution against O. L. Snyder, an attorney of Syracuse, N. Y., who was present during the hearing of the case. Snyder is a creditor of the insolvent Horse Ranch Company, and has been active in the prosecution of Bayley.

MYSTERY IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Gate Tender Croken's Body Found Beside the Tracks.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 14.—William J. Croken was killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks between Paterson and Bayard Streets early this morning. Whether he was killed by a train or murdered is not known, and probably never will be. That he was robbed is certain.

Croken had recently obtained a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad as a gate tender. Yesterday he was on duty at the Suydam Street crossing. The pay train went through, and Croken received $34.

Croken was last seen about 1 o'clock by Flagman Gallagher at the Paterson Street crossing of the railroad. He was walking up the track bareheaded.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Conductor Travers, who was running a west bound freight train, noticed his body lying near the track. The money that Croken had last night was gone, except a dollar and a half, which was found on the ground. There was a cut on the back of the head two inches deep.

County Physician Long gave his opinion that Croken was struck by a train. He will not hold an inquest. Croken was twenty-three years old. He leaves a wife and child.

THE WEATHER.

The local forecast may be found at the top of this page to the right of the title.

The storm has moved from Northern Minnesota to Lake Superior and has given showers to the Missouri and Middle and Upper Mississippi Valleys and the lake regions. Showers have also occurred in the South Atlantic States.

The pressure is high off the South Atlantic coast and over Montana.

The temper

since, that as a Democrat he would take the same interest in political affairs as any other Democrat, and that he would give any advice that might be in the interest of his party's success.

"Mr. Croker is held in the highest esteem and respect in Tammany Hall. His services to the organization were of the most important character. His leadership was splendid. All these stories that there was a chance of a quarrel between Mr. Croker and myself are the veriest nonsense. There has never been a scintilla of truth in them, never the slightest foundation for them. They were circulated by our political enemies for the plain purpose of trying to make trouble and with the idea of making men outside of the organization believe that there was trouble. But those who are members of the organization know that there never has been even the suggestion of a difference between us. Mr. Croker and myself are too old friends to let any such talk interfere with our friendship."

Mr. Sheehan then discussed the political situation in a general way. He said Mr. Croker was right when he said that the City Government should be run as a business institution should be run.

"If the stockholders in a big business concern," added Mr. Sheehan, "find that their managers are not conducting their business properly they quickly make a change, and that is what the people of New York are anxious and ready to do now. They know that the business of the city was best conducted by the Tammany administrations. Three years ago there were great cries of fraud and corruption, and a majority of the voters were disturbed thereby and the so-called reform administration was put into power. Then they went to work to disclose this fraud and corruption they had been claiming, and the result was that they found no fraud, no corruption. The present administration of city affairs has been a hippodrome administration. The people know now that Tammany gave them a better government with lower taxes than the so-called reformers are giving them now. The Democracy of the Greater New York will win this year, and when the Democracy comes into power it will give to the people an honest, efficient, capable, and clean administration of municipal affairs."

The Tammany campaign will practically begin to-morrow, when Mr. Sheehan will begin to have regular office hours at Tammany Hall. He will be there every week day during the morning and early afternoon. He will be at his office, at Broadway and Warren Street, only for a short time each day to attend to his private affairs.

HER DIAMONDS STOLEN.

Mrs. Monuytyo, a Cuban Lady, the Victim—The Gems Are Worth $2,500.

Acting Captain McDermott of the West Thirtieth Street Station last night said he had received a complaint involving the theft of $2,500 worth of diamonds.

A Cuban woman who arrived on a Ward Line steamer, from Havana, was the complainant. She told the police her diamonds were stolen by the steamship company's employes or by the employes of the express company. Sergt. McDermott declined to give any further particulars.

A little after midnight Detectives Hunt and Wolf placed three men under arrest in connection with the robbery. They are Frank Gillen, an express wagon driver of 95 Greenwich Street; William Flynn, a clerk of 45 Washington Street, and Mark A. Kiellhuller of 12 Morris Street.

After the men were arrested Acting Captain McDermott gave out the story of the robbery as far as he knows it. The complainant is Mrs. Domingo Mouytyo. She arrived in New York at Pier 10 at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Her baggage, containing $2,500 worth of diamonds and other jewelry, was examined by the customs officials, and the proper regulations complied with.

She says she gave Dillon her checks for her valise containing the jewelry and the apartments of Mr. Valdeff, at 401 Sixth Avenue. The baggage did not arrive until 9 o'clock last night.

When it did arrive and she opened the valise the diamonds and all the jewelry were removed. All the prisoners deny any knowledge of the missing diamonds. They were held for examination and investigation.

TO PROTECT THE CHINESE.

Reward Offered for the Conviction of Persons Molesting Them.

Protection for the Chinese laundrymen of New York has been declared by the members of St. Bartholomew's Church Guild, 23 St. Mark's Place. Almost every Chinese laundry on Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Avenues has the following card displayed in a prominent position in the windows:

"Thirty Dollars Reward

"For the arrest and conviction of persons who break these windows, or for the molestation of the Chinamen in these premises. "St. Bartholomew's Church Guild, 23 St. Mark's Place."

At the Guild rooms yesterday it was said that a determined effort will be made to break up the malicious persecution to which the Chinese were subjected, and the reward will be paid cheerfully. Laundrymen and the police say the signs have worked quite a reformation in the habits of small boys of the neighborhood.

THE OLD, OLD BABY TRICK.

A Mother Leaves Her Child in Charge of a Girl and Does Not Return.

Mary Votz of 414 East Eighty-fifth Street, a girl in her teens, was standing yesterday afternoon at the corner of Third Avenue and Eighty-sixth Street, when a richly dressed woman approached, carrying a baby.

"Little girl," said the woman, "will you be kind enough to hold my baby until I step into this store and make a purchase?"

She scarcely waited for the girl to give an answer, but deposited the sleeping baby in her arms.

For two hours Mary walked up and down the sidewalk, and then by the advice of a policeman took the baby to the East Eighty-eighth Street Station. From there it was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

The child is a dark-eyed girl, two months old, dressed in very expensive garments, some of the embroidery being of the rarest pattern.

GRIPMAN HAWLEY PAROLED.

Witness Says He Is Blameless for the Collision with the Ambulance.

Michael Hawley, the gripman of the Third Avenue cable car with which the Harlem Hospital ambulance collided on Friday night, was arraigned in Harlem Court yesterday morning. He declared that his car was standing perfectly still at Third Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third Street when the ambulance swung directly in front of it from the west side. In this he was corroborated by an eye witness. Hawley was paroled until Tuesday.

Little Margaret Miller of 624 East One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Street, for whom the ambulance was going when it collided, is dead. Her skull was fractured by a fall, and she died at the hospital yesterday morning.

KNEW HIS PEDIGREE WELL.

But This Sailor Made Much Trouble for the Police and a Surgeon.

John McGimm, a sailor on the cruiser Montgomery, was found unconscious by the police at Tenth Street and Third Avenue yesterday. He was taken to the Fifth Street Station and an ambulance called, as the police thought he was the victim of knockout drops.

Just before the ambulance arrived McGimm realized that he was in a police station. Without saying a word he arose, stretched himself, and walked over to the Sergeant's desk and saluted. He said he was sorry to have kept him waiting, and then, as if he had had much experience, began to recite his pedigree.

The ambulance doctor was disgusted. The sailor was locked up.

Open Air Talk for Seth Low.

The Citizens' Union of the Thirty-second Assembly District last night held an open meeting in a lot at the corner of Second Avenue and One Hundred and Sixth Street. Several speakers addressed a fair-sized audience, and told why Seth Low should be chosen Mayor and what the objects of the Citizens' Union are. The speakers were Charles E. Trabis, Robert Winston, M. Feiler, W. W. Smith, Charles A. Deshon, and George Pombleson.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Aug. 14.—The large barns on the farm of James D. Black, adjoining the Pierre Lorillard farm at Jobstown, were destroyed by an incendiary fire this morning. Loss, $12,000.

SHIPPING AND THE MAILS

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

A. M.	P. M.		P. M.
Sun rises...5:10	Sun sets...6:57	Moon rises...8:14	

High Water—This Day.

A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
S. Hook....9:24	Gov. Isl'd...9:55	H. Gate...11:44
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
S. Hook....9:37	Gov. Isl'd...10:01	H. Gate...11:50

Outgoing Steamships.

TUESDAY, AUG. 17.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Comanche, Charleston	.....	3:00 P. M.
El Paso, New Orleans	.....	3:00 P. M.
Georgian Prince, La Plata	.....	.....
Countries	8:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Trave, Bremen	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18.

Caribbee, St. Thomas	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Comal, Galveston	.....	3:00 P. M.
Paris, Southampton	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Peninsular, Azores	.....	.....
Teutonic, Liverpool	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Westernland, Antwerp	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Yumuri, Havana	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19.

Excelsior, New Orleans	.....	3:00 P. M.
F'd'ch der Grosse, Bremen	.....	12:00 M.
Fuerst Bism'ck, Hamb'g	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
H. H. Meier, Bremen	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Jason, Halifax	.....	.....

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for China and Japan, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Empress of Japan, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Aug. 10 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for the Society Islands, per steamship Gaillee, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Sept. 23 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Hawaii, per steamship Australia, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Sept. 1 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, per steamship Aorangi, (from Vancouver,) close here daily after Aug. 14 and up to Sept. 1 at 6:30 P. M.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily, and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit.

‡Registered mail closes at 6 P. M. previous day.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SUNDAY,) AUG. 15.

Excelsior, New Orleans, Aug. 10.
Furnessia, Glasgow, Aug. 5.

MONDAY, AUG. 16.

Altai, Port Limon, Aug. 9.
America, London, Aug. 5.
Bovic, Liverpool, Aug. 6.
Chattahoochee, Savannah, Aug. 13.
Concho, Havana, Aug. 12.
Creole, New Orleans, Aug. 11.
Mohawk, London, Aug. 5.
Nasmyth, St. Lucia, Aug. 10.

TUESDAY, AUG. 17.

Brooklyn City, Swansea, Aug. 4.
El Rio, New Orleans, Aug. 12.
Fulda, Gibraltar, Aug. 9.
Gate City, Savannah, Aug. 14.
Nueces, Galveston, Aug. 11.
Santos, St. Lucia, Aug. 10.
Southwark, Antwerp, Aug. 7.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18.

Lahn, Bremen, Aug. 10.
Mongolian, Glasgow, Aug. 10.
Philadelphia, La Guayra, Aug. 12.
Seneca, Havana, Aug. 14.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19.

El Sol, New Orleans, Aug. 14.
Friedrich der Grosse, Bremen, Aug. 7.
Holstein, Port Limon, Aug. 10.
Island, Christiansand, Aug. 5.
Prussia, Hamburg, Aug. 11.
Seminole, Jacksonville, Aug. 19.
Servia, Liverpool, Aug. 10.

FRIDAY, AUG. 20.

Britannic, Liverpool, Aug. 11.
Hindoo, Hull, Aug. 7.
Neustria, Gibraltar, Aug. 16.
Prinz Willem, Port au Prince, Aug. 14.
St. Paul, Southampton, Aug. 14.

Arrived.

SS Veendam, (Dutch,) Stenger, Rotterdam and Boulogne Aug. 4, with mdse. and passengers to the Holland-America Line. Arrived at the Bar at 4 A. M.

SS Paris, Watkins, Southampton Aug. 7, with mdse. and passengers to the International Navigation Company. Arrived at the Bar at 1:33 A. M.

Bark Sabrina of Liverpool, Boyer, Salavery Feb. 8 via St. Michael's June 30, with sugar to Czarnikow, McDougall & Co.—vessel to master.

SS George W. Clyde, Robinson, Jacksonville Aug. 10 and Charleston 11, with mdse. to W. P. Clyde & Co.

SS Ludgate Hill, (Br.,) White, Glasgow July 30, with mdse. to Austin Baldwin & Co. Arrived at the Bar at noon. (Name to be changed to Livoniah.)

SS La Bretagne, (Fr.,) Havre Aug. 7, with mdse. and passengers to A. Forget. Passed in at Sandy Hook at 1:06 A. M.

WIND—At Sandy Hook, N. J., Aug. 14, at 9:30 P. M.—Wind southwest, blowing a fresh breeze; clear; hazy off shore.

Sailed.

SS Georgia, (Ger.,) for Stettin, Copenhagen, &c.
SS Hekla, (Dan.,) for Copenhagen, &c.
SS Powhatan, (Br.,) for Mediterranean ports.
SS Francisco, (Br.,) for Hull.
SS Mannheim, (Ger.,) for Rotterdam.
SS Mississippi, (Br.,) for London.
SS Laughton, (Br.,) for Hamburg.
SS Andalusia, (Ger.,) for Hamburg.
SS Georgian, (Br.,) for London.
SS Rhodia, (Br.,) for Antwerp.
SS British King, (Br.,) for Antwerp.
SS La Normandie, (Fr.,) for Havre.
SS Obdam, (Dutch,) for Rotterdam.
SS Werra, (Ger.,) for Naples, Genoa, &c.
SS Alene, (Br.,) for Kingston, &c.
SS Anchoria, (Br.,) for Glasgow.
SS Alps, (Br.,) for Jeremie, &c.
SS El Sud, (Br.,) for New Orleans.
SS Segurance, for Havana, &c.
SS Venezuela, for La Guayra, &c.
SS Kansas City, (Br.,) for Bristol.
SS Roanoke, for Newport-News.
SS Tallahassee, for Savannah.
SS Alsenborn, for Baltimore.
Ship Palgrave, (Br.,) for Calcutta.

By Cable.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—SS St. Paul, Capt. Jamison, sld. from Southampton for New York to-day and passed Hurst Castle at 1:30 P. M.

SS La Gascogne, (Fr.,) Capt. Baudelon, sld. from Havre for New York to-day.

SS Lady Furness, (Br.,) Capt. Barrett, from New York, sld. from Perim for Singapore, &c., to-day.

SS Hermina, (Ger.,) Capt. Muller, arr. at Hamburg from New York via Newport News yesterday.

SS Lismore, (Br.,) Capt. Gibson, arr. at this port from New York to-day.

SS St. Cuthbert, (Br.,) Capt. Fitzgerald, arr. at Antwerp from New York yesterday.

SS Friesland, (Belg.,) Capt. Nickels, arr. at Antwerp from New York to-day.

SS Hungarese, (Br.,) Capt. Spedding, sld. from Para for New York Aug. 4.

SS Dunstan, (Br.,) Capt. Jones, from New York via Barbados, sld. from Para for Maranham and Ceara Aug. 9.

SS Corinthia, (Br.,) Capt. Roberts, sld. from Pernambuco for New York Aug. 5.

SS Minister Maybach, (Ger.,) Capt. Janssen, sld. from Hamburg for New York Aug. 11.

SS Ulriken, (Nor.,) Capt. Bergh, sld. from Hamburg for New York Aug. 11.

SS Thingvalla, (Dan.,) Capt. Berentzen, sld. from Christiania for New York Aug. 11.

SS Pedro, (Span.,) Capt. Bonet, sld. from Dunkirk for New York yesterday.

SS Scindia, (Br.,) Capt. Blight, sld. from Messina for New York yesterday.

SS Colorado, (Br.,) Capt. Whitton, sld. from Hull for New York to-day.

SS Marsala, (Ger.,) Capt. Bohn, Hamburg for New York, sld. from Benchy Head for New York to-day.

SS La Champagne, (Fr.,) Capt. Poirot, New York for Havre, passed the Lizard at 6:20 P. M. to-day.

SS Ems, (Ger.,) Capt. Harrassowitz, New York for Genoa and Naples, arr. at Ponta Ferraria to-day.

SS Taurie, (Br.,) Capt. Smith, Liverpool for New York, passed Brow Head to-day.

SS Lisnacrieve, (Br.,) Capt. Lawson, New York for Calais, passed the Lizard to-day.

SS Bellaura, (Br.,) from Santos, sld. from Bahia for New York yesterday.

Miscellaneous.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The British steamer Lady Fulness, Capt. Barrett, from New York for Singapore, &c., before reported putting into Perim with circulating pump valves out of order, has had repairs made and proceeded to-day on her voyage.

NEW ORLEANS WRITER SHOT.

D. C. O'Malley Wounded by ex-Recorder Edwards Whitaker.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 14.—D. C. O'Malley, proprietor of The Item, was shot by ex-Recorder Edwards Whitaker, this evening. The paper recently published some severe articles about Whitaker, and when he approached O'Malley this evening to ask redress, the latter struck him with a cane. Whitaker drew a revolver and began shooting.

O'Malley being unarmed, retreated, and received a bullet in his shoulder. The wound is not necessarily dangerous.

Thrown Under a Cable Car.

Bessie Heins, ten years old, of 103 West Ninety-eighth Street, was knocked down by Cable Car No. 703 while crossing Columbus Avenue at Ninety-eighth Street last night. She rolled under the platform of the car, but the gripman managed to stop before the wheels reached the child. She sustained many contusions of the body, and after being carried to her home was attended by Ambulance Surgeon Morehead of the Manhattan Hospital.

"The" Allen Held for Trial.

Magistrate Deuel, in the Jefferson Market Court, yesterday held "The" Allen and six men captured in the alleged poolroom of the West Side Club. Charles Bennett, janitor of the premises, was discharged. Each of the prisoners furnished $1,000 bail. The raid was made about a week ago.

Ambulance Surgeon a Patient.

Dr. Bolson of the Harlem Hospital, who was thrown out of his ambulance Friday night in a collision with a cable car and badly bruised and cut, was still confined to the hospital as a patient last night, but said he expected to be out on Monday.

Appetite and Strength

Hood's Sarsaparilla Drives Away That Tired Feeling.

"I find Hood's Sarsaparilla completely drives away that tired feeling and gives appetite and strength. Before I took it life seemed almost a burden to me, but now I am in good spirits and think life is worth living." A. R. Krake, Blacklake, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

AT THE HOTELS.

BREVOORT—Bishop of Caledonia, Edinburgh.

FIFTH AVENUE—Democratic National Committeeman J. J. Richardson, Davenport, Iowa.

HOLLAND HOUSE—Lord and Lady Kelvin, Glasgow; James H. Eckels, Controller of the Currency, Washington; Vice President A. R. Peacock, Carnegie Iron and Steel Company, Pittsburg.

NEW AMSTERDAM—Colonel of Marines Charles Haywood, Washington.

PLAZA—Countess of Aberdeen, Lady Marjorie Gordon, and party of four, Montreal.

STURTEVANT—T. J. McLain, United States Consul, Nassau, N. P.

WALDORF—D. W. Stevens, Counselor Japanese Legation, Washington; Baron Bischoffshausen, Vienna.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS.

Representatives of Out-of-Town Firms Now in the City.

August, A. & L., Fort Worth, Texas; A. August, clothing; Stuart House.
Adler, A. A., Vicksburg, Miss.; boots and shoes; Hotel Marlborough.
Allen, J. C., Monmouth, Ill.; carpets; Sturtevant House.
Burch, J. E., Bowling Green, Ky.; dry goods; New York Hotel.
Buchanan & Orr, Pueblo, Col.; S. C. Orr, dry goods; Hotel Albert.
Bierer, Lawrence & Co., Hiawatha, Kan.; S. Bierer, general merchandise; Stuart House.
Brown, F. H., & Son, Fort Smith, Ark.; B. M. Brown, dry goods; 846 Broadway.
Becker & Son, Indianapolis, Ind.; C. Becker, woolens; Hotel Manhattan.
Black, J., Waterloo, Iowa, dry goods; Broadway Central Hotel.
Barr, William, Dry Goods Company, St. Louis, Mo.; L. Solomon, notions and jewelry; 621 Broadway; Hotel Imperial.
Bailey, L. J., & Co., Philadelphia, Penn.; J. L. Bailey, dry goods; Hotel Marlborough.
Casler, J. H. & B. P., Little Falls, N. Y.; J. H. Casler, dry goods and notions; Continental Hotel.
Columbus, The, Merchandise Company, Columbus, Ohio; J. J. Schwartz, drugs; St. Denis Hotel.
Carroll, J. W., Bennettsville, S. C.; dry goods; New York Hotel.
Cohn Brothers, Haysla, Miss.; L. Cohen, general merchandise; Continental Hotel.
Cohn, H., Hamburg, & Co., Pistol Lodge, La.; H. Cohn, Jr., general merchandise; Continental Hotel.
Cahme Brothers, Birmingham, Ala.; F. Cahme, dry goods; 168 West Thirty-fourth Street.
Calumet Woolen Company, Chicago, Ill.; L. Polaohek, woolens; Belvedere House.
David, J. H., Brother, Dillon, S. C.; F. B. David, general merchandise; 846 Broadway.
Dillon, J. W., & Son, Dillon, S. C.; T. W. Dillon, general merchandise; Colonnade Hotel.
Dulin, McLeod & Co., Madisonville, Ky.; E. G. McLeod, dry goods; 346 Broadway.
Dyer, J. T., Richmond, Texas, shoes; Hotel Albert.
Emery, Bird, Thayer & Co. Kansas City, Mo.; D. Dunlap, dress goods, silks, and velvets; 51 Leonard Street; Grand Hotel.
Erwin, D., & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; P. M. Gallahus, carpets, 56 Worth Street; Everett House.
Eads, J. C., & Co., Macon, Ga.; J. C. Eads, clothing; Stuart House.
Ensign, C. A., Youngstown, Ohio; drugs; Hudnut's Pharmacy.
Fuller, S. T., Calvert, Texas; hardware; Colonnade Hotel.
Friedman, J., & Son, Eufaula, Ala.; B. Friedman, dry goods; 205 East Sixty-first Street.
Frank Brothers, San Antonio, Texas; A. Frank, clothing; Hotel Vendome.
Falk & Co., Boise City, Idaho; H. Falk, ladies' wear and millinery; Broadway Central Hotel.
Georger & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; J. W. Georger, hats and caps; St. Denis Hotel.
Gallagher, T., Chicago, Ill., hats and caps; Sinclair House.
Greene, Joyce & Co., Columbus, Ohio; M. Harmon, domestics and carpets; 51 Leonard Street; St. Denis Hotel.
Gold, J. H., St. Stephen, S. C.; jewelry; Summit Hotel.
Goldsmith, J., & Brother, Memphis, Tenn.; L. Frisch, dry goods; Union Square Hotel.
Gerrity, J. F., & Co., Portland, Me.; J. F. Gerrity, pictures; Broadway Central Hotel.
Garver Brothers' Company, Strasburg, Ohio; G. A. Garver, department store; J. A. Stanbarger, department store; Broadway Central Hotel.
Hatch, H. R., & Co., Cleveland, Ohio; Miss Hopper, dry goods, &c.; Westminster Hotel.
Hammons, S. A., Fort Smith, Ark.; dry goods, &c.; Broadway Central Hotel.
Heiligers, J., Newport, Ark.; dry goods; Hotel Vendome.
Huthnance, Greene & Rountree, Macon, Ga.; E. H. Huthnance, notions; Continental Hotel.
Harris, I. & Co., St. Louis, Mo.; M. D. Harris, clothing; Netherland Hotel.
Israel Brothers, Pittsburg, Kan.; E. J. Israel, clothing; 140 East Seventy-second Street.
Jonesborough Dry Goods Company, Jonesborough, Ark.; R. H. Meyer, general merchandise; 521 Broadway.
Jonap, H., & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; D. Feldman, notions; L. Feldman, fancy goods and hosiery; Hotel Albert.
Kellogg, Drake & Olson, Galesburg, Ill.; H. E. Kellogg, dress goods; Hotel Cadillac.
Keely Company, Atlanta, Ga.; J. Morris, dry goods; St. Denis Hotel.
Kaufman, M. D., Jeannette, Penn.; clothing; 346 Broadway.
Kleeman, Goldstein & Sons, Shelbyville, Ill.; R. R. Kleeman, dry goods; 9 East Eighty-seventh Street.
Lendon, J. P. M., & Brother, Calvert, Texas; C. C. McLendon, dry goods; Broadway Central Hotel.
Loveman, Jaros, & Co., Birmingham, Ala.; J. Loveman, dry goods, 476 Broadway; St. Cloud Hotel.
Lace, The, House Company, Salt Lake, City, Utah. N. A. Ransahoff, dry goods, &c.; 74 Walker Street.
Levi, J., & Co., Dubuque, Iowa; J. Levi, carpets; 103 Grand Street.
Long, Jonas, Sons, Scranton, Penn.; A. E. Ernst, clothing; Hotel Vendome.
Leh, H., & Co., Allentown, Penn.; J. Leh, boots and shoes; Gilsey House.
Liepold Brothers, Selma, Ala.; J. Liepold, notions, 513 Broadway; Belvedere House.
Myers, H. N., Jeffersonville, Ind.; clothing; Sturtevant House.
Miller & Barley, Marion, Ind.; H. M. Miller, cloaks and shoes; Broadway Central Hotel.
Mannheimer Brothers, St. Paul, Minn.; Miss R. Gerry, ladies and infants' wear; 55 Franklin Street; St. Denis Hotel.
Moler, G. G., Columbus, Ohio, notions, laces, linens, and jewelry; St. Denis Hotel.
Mammoth Clothing and Shoe Company, Hopkinsville, Ky.; T. Hall, clothing; 29 East Twenty-first Street.
McIntyre, Anniston, Ala.; carpets; Sinclair House.
Mendel, Mrs. M., Hot Springs, Ark.; dry goods; 234 East Sixty-fourth Street.
McAlpin, G. W., Company, Cincinnati, Ohio; W. H. Symon, linens and white goods; 54 Franklin Street.
Magee, Grant & Co., Bowie, Texas; J. P. Magee, general store; Colonnade Hotel.
Newman, M. W., Cleveland, Ohio; clothing, boots, and shoes; Broadway Central Hotel.
O'Brien, J. J. & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; J. B. Crowley, black goods, 43 Leonard Street; Broadway Central Hotel.
Price Brothers & Co., Socorro, N. M.; J. Price, general merchandise; 208 West Forty-second Street.
Reid & Hughes, Norwich, Conn.; A. Reid, dry goods; 52 Franklin Street; Hotel Manhattan.
Rochenthal, White, Marks & Co., Rochester, N. Y.; S. A. White, clothing; Hotel Normandie.
Rosenbaum & Brother, Mount Vernon, Ind.; M. Cohen, clothing; Hotel Metropole.
Reich & Geiger, Albany, Ga.; L. Geiger, general merchandise; Colonnade Hotel.
Rohn Brothers, Austin, Texas; H. Rohn, clothing; 376 Broadway.
Rosenbaum & Brother, Mount Vernon, Ind.; J. Rosenbaum, clothing; Hotel Metropole.
Rudich, H., Hawkinsville, Ga.; hardware; 346 Broadway.
Sullivan & Stampfer, Dubuque, Iowa; J. L. Burke, dry goods; Hotel Albert.
Shoor Brothers, Valdosta, Ga.; L. W. Shaw, dry goods; Continental Hotel.
Suhm, R. E., Brenham, Texas; R. Hoffman, dry goods; Broadway Central Hotel.
Stromberg, Kraus & Co., St. Louis, Mo.; F. M. Kraus, trunks and bags; Hotel Vendome.
Sawyer, A. M. & W. C., Cuthbert, Ga.; W. C. Sawyer, general store; Sinclair House.
Symons, The, Dry Goods Company, Butte, Mont.; W. S. Symons, dry goods; Stuart House.
Silberberg, R., Natchez, Miss.; dry goods; Hotel Bradford.
Slaughter Brothers, Liberty, Mo.; T. J. Slaughter, dry goods and carpets; Broadway Central Hotel.
Strauss, The, Hecht Company, Danville, Ill.; Miss Strauss, millinery, 40 Lispenard Street; Hotel Albert.
Sullivan & Stampfer, Dubuque, Iowa; J. F. Stampfer, silks and cloaks; St. Cloud Hotel.
Star Clothing Company, Muscatine, Iowa; H. Wasserman, clothing; St. Cloud Hotel.
Turnbull, Jr., & Co., Baltimore, Md.; S. P. Waite, carpets; Hotel Marlborough.
Teplitz, Rosenberg & Co., Pittsburg, Penn.; P. Teplitz, pants; New York Hotel.
Thomas, W. B., Danville, Ky.; woolens; Broadway Central Hotel.
Walker, D. N., & Co., Union City, Tenn.; D. N. Walker, millinery; Broadway Central Hotel.
Williams, W., Denton, Texas; dry goods; Colonnade Hotel.
Waters & Russell, Alexander City, Ala.; W. L. Waters, dry goods; W. Russell, clothing; Colonnade Hotel.
White Brothers, Hastings, Neb.; E. V. White, dry goods; Hotel Cadillac.
Wilcox, G., & Co., Boston, Mass.; G. Wilcox, clothing; Hotel Cadillac.
Young Brothers & Co., Sidney, Ohio; G. Young, clothing; W. H. Kennedy, clothing; Broadway Central Hotel.
Younker Brothers, Des Moines, Iowa; I. Younker, cloaks and suits, 55 Franklin Street; Stuart House.

CYCLING AT WAVERLY PARK

Snappy Racing by Lions of the Track at the Atalanta Wheelmen's Meet.

EARL PEABODY, CHAMPION

Bald's Popularity Unmistakably Shown—He Wins the Mile Open—Cooper Rides, but Gets No Firsts—An Afternoon of Spills.

Two of the Bald-Cooper-Kiser triumvirate rode in the National Circuit Meet, held under the auspices of the Atalanta Wheelmen on the two-lap track of Waverly Park, yesterday, and formed the chief attraction on a card of hotly contested races for which crack professionals from all over the country and the speediest of the American amateurs had entered. Kiser was the absent rider in the trio. A cold prevented him from appearing. In the events in which Eddie Bald rode, the 4,000 spectators had eyes for none but him, and when he did not race in one event for which he was listed, continued calls for him interfered with the start.

A marked feature was the great number of spills, but the track was soft and somewhat dusty, and no serious injuries were sustained. In nearly all the finals, as well as in several trial heats, from four to seven men tumbled in the dust, and the results of some of the races were considerably altered by these accidental interferences.

On the card of fifteen events, chief in importance was the one-third-mile National amateur championship, in which, after a series of trial heats so spirited and fiercely contested that the spectators were in a paroxysm of delight, Earl W. Peabody of Chicago won the laurel of victory, with C. M. Ertz of the Riverside Wheelmen a close second. Ray Dawson jumped to first on the start of the first heat, in company with such men as Bert Ripley, E. C. Hausman, and B. C. Fuller. At the post Dawson was leading, but in the sprint for the tape Hausman passed and won by a wheel. Ellery Blake of Keene, N. H., W. H. Fearing, and Walter C. Roome were considered to have the second heat among them before the start, and the three finished in the order named. In the third heat the riders were jammed at the tape after a hot sprint all the way around, but Collett of the Harlem Wheelmen was a little in the lead, Ira Powell just a trifle behind, and the same distance ahead of P. L. Kane of Chicago. Earl Peabody, against a field in which were George Reith Wahrenberger, and John Ertz, Fuller of the New York Athletic Club, Ruel, captured first in the fourth heat, breaking from a close bunch at the post and putting a length between himself and the crowd. In the final heat Dawson took the lead at the start, and the field strung out behind. Half way along Ertz shot to the front, and burst down the home stretch like a rocket. Dawson threw out a few sparks and passed with the path clear to the tape. Some twenty yards from the finish mark Peabody put himself out in splendid form and dashed past Dawson, gaining a yard when not ten yards from the chalk.

Superb racing in the one-mile open professional event kept the crowd in the grand stand on their feet, and there was great enthusiasm. Eddie Bald, after disappointing his friends by coming in fourth in a half-mile handicap in which he ran scratch, restored himself to favor by winning his heat with an easy spurt against a field in which rode Aker, Ray Macdonald, Owen Kimball, and Goodman. Nat Butler of Cambridgeport, Mass., was surprised by losing a place, but he had against him Jay Eaton, the Mertens, Arthur Gardiner, F. C. Hoyt, Charlie Hadfield, and other fast men. Mertens crossed first, his wheel hugged by that of Gardiner. Coleman seemed to have the third heat safe, when Randall of Rochester leaped past him, almost pulling his wheel off the track in a magnificent spurt. Tom Cooper won the last of the trial heats, but it took some of his best Detroit muscle, for Barney Oldfield pushed him hard, and Callahan of Buffalo hovered dangerously near at the finish, while Newhouse, Maya, and Dr. Brown were almost in a line behind the leaders. Oldfield was disqualified for fouling. Refreshingly snappy was the final heat, which was paced by the negro Jackson and his white colleague, Humes, of the black and white tandem team, who rode on singles. After some preliminary excitement, caused by Bald and Cooper starting ahead of time, being set back, and reinstated at the wish of the crowd, the men were off, Mertens catching the pace, followed by Bald, then Gardiner, then Cooper. Once around the track they ran in this order. After leaving the pace Bald and Cooper charged down the stretch together, Bald leading. Near the tape Gardiner crept up inside and Mertens outside, both passing Cooper, but failing to reach Bald and finishing, Mertens second, Gardiner third, Cooper fourth.

With the exception of Bald, all the crack professionals appeared in the five-mile professional handicap, thirty-five riders in all, giving as pretty a race as has been seen in the district this year. Four spilled on each of the last laps. A bunch of twenty manoeuvred for the finish, in which Nat Butler's strategy and speed stood him in good stead, first place falling to him, with Becker not a length behind and Arthur Gardiner and Barney Oldfield hot on their trail so close that the variance in their finish was hard to catch. The summary:

Third-Mile National Championship, Amateur, (four heats.)—First Heat—Won by E. C. Hausman, H. W., New Haven; second, Ray Dawson, N. Y. A. C.; third, Ellery M. Blake. Time—0:42 2-5. Second Heat—Won by Ellery Blake, M. C. C., Keene, N. H.; second, W. H. Fearing, Jr., N. Y. A. C. Time—0:42 1-5. Third Heat—Won by G. H. Collett, H. W., New Haven; second, I. A. Powell, N. Y. A. C. Time—0:42 4-5. Fourth Heat—Won by E. W. Peabody, C. C. C., Chicago; second, C. M. Ertz, R. W., New York. Time—0:44 1-5.
Final Heat—Won by E. W. Peabody; second, C. M. Ertz; third, Ellery M. Blake. Time—0:42 1-5.

Half-Mile Handicap, Professional, (four heats.)—Final Heat—Won by C. S. Wells, San Francisco, (50 yards;) second, C. R. Newton, Stafford Springs, Conn., (20 yards;) third, N. Coleman, Cambridgeport, Mass., (20 yards;) fourth, E. C. Bald, Buffalo, scratch. Time—0:58 4-5.

One-Mile Handicap, Amateur, (four heats.)—Final Heat—Won by Charles Schlee, Newark, (60 yards;) second, W. L. Darmer, N. J. A. C., Jersey City, (60 yards;) third, C. A. Carlson, C. W., Summit, (80 yards.) Time—0:11 3-5.

Against State record for one-half mile, paced, of 0:55 2-5, by F. A. Nagel, Riverside W., paced by Riverside quad. Time—1:00 2-5. Second attempt by quad alone. Time—0:59 2-5.

One-Mile Open, (Professional,) Four Heats.—First Heat—Won by E. C. Bald, Buffalo; second, E. S. Aker, Philadelphia. Time—2:13 4-5. Second Heat—Won by A. C. Mertens, Minneapolis; second, Arthur Gardiner, Chicago. Time—2:16. Third Heat—Won by W. M. Randall, Rochester; second, W. Coleman, Cambridgeport, Mass. Time—2:19 2-5. Fourth Heat—Won by Tom Cooper, Detroit; second, D. G. I. Brown, Cleveland. Time—2:14 2-5. Final Heat—Won by E. C. Bald; second, A. C. Mertens; third, Arthur Gardiner; fourth, Tom Cooper. Time—2:08 4-5.

One Mile Open—Amateur—Four Heats.—Final heat won by I. A. Powell, N. Y. A. C.; second, Ray Dawson, N. Y. A. C.; third, G. H. Collett, Harlem Wheelmen, New Haven. Time—2:17 1-5.

Five-Mile Handicap—Professional.—Won by Nat Butler, Cambridge, Mass, (scratch;) second, W. E. Beckey, Minneapolis, (100 yards;) third, Arthur Gardiner, Chicago, (scratch;) fourth, Barney Oldfield, Toledo, (150 yards.) Time—11:31 1-5.

Two-Mile Handicap—Amateur—Three Heats.—Final heat won by W. A. La Due, Cold Spring, N. Y., (60 yards;) second, W. F. Wahrenberg, New York, (90 yards;) J. G. McGuire, Newark, (60 yards.) Time—4:42.

The principal officials were: Referee—J. C. Wetmore; Judges—Robert Gentle, New Jersey State Division, L. A. W.; F. P. Prial, N. Y. A. C.; P. Anthony Brock, James C. Tattersall, Carl Von Lemgerke, and Charles H. Norwood; Timers—James M. Gentle, T. A. Zimmerman, W. E. Scudder, and T. W. Gray; Starter—A. H. Chamberlain; Clerk of Course—W. A. Drobble; Chief Marshal—J. W. Halsey.

BICYCLE RECORDS BROKEN.

A. W. Evans Rides a Hundred Miles in 5 Hours 1 Minute 52 1-2 Seconds.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 14.—The fifty and one hundred mile bicycle road records were lowered on the road between this city and Elizabeth this morning by Anthony W. Evans of the New York Athletic Club and also of the Brunswick Bicycle Club of this city. This was not Mr. Evans's first bit of record breaking, for he lowered the 200-mile record and the twelve and twenty-four hour records on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Evans started from Highland Park, about a mile from this city, at

SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR

Two Hundred and Thirty Men Qua ify as Marksmen and Sharpshooters.

HIGHEST SCORE MADE WAS 48

A Strong Breeze Played Havoc with the Candidates for the Sharpshooters' Badge—They Thought the Markers Were to Blame and Protested Strongly.

Notwithstanding the favorable weather, the attendance at the Creedmoor shooting was much smaller yesterday than on the preceding Saturday. Still, more than 300 soldiers put in an appearance, and practiced faithfully all day. High scores were the exception rather than the rule, both at the marksmen's and at the sharpshooters' ranges, owing to the strong breeze that blew all day in the wrong direction. It spoiled many a score and some of the men were much chagrined.

They did not realize at first that the wind had a good deal to do with the frequent misses, and blamed the markers for the fact. Chief Scorer Kelly's office was besieged all through the day by a lot of protestants, who could not see how it was possible for them to make three or four bull's-eyes in sucession, and then miss the target altogether. One man in particular almost wept with disappointment. He had made four bull's-eyes, and was trying for a possible score of 50. He fired the last shot after careful aim, and was cocksure it was a bull's-eye, but the target would not budge.

He stormed into the office, and said the marker was surely asleep. The telephone was brought into play, and the target examined by the Superintendent, but it had not a mark.

All things considered, however, the shooting made was exceptionally good, about 230 men qualifying as marksmen and sharpshooters, the latter, of course, being by far in the minority. The best score made was 48, by Private Eckes.

The only company that came down in a body was Company D of the Ninth Regiment, under command of Lieut. Quinby.

Major N. B. Thurston superintended the shooting, but left early in the day, and was replaced by Major Babcock. The new rules still bothered the men a trifle, but no serious trouble resulted on that score.

Next Saturday will be marksmen's and experts' day, and a large crowd is expected. The summaries follow:

Pistol Practice.

	45 Yards.	65 Yards.	Total.	
Lieut. J. Cipolan, 8th Reg., Co. B..	4 3 3 3 4—17	2 4 3 0 4—13		30
Lieut. F. C. Thomas, 12th Reg., Co. B..	3 5 4 4 3—19	4 4 4 5 3—20		39
Lieut. A. J. Griffin, 69th Reg., Co. B.	4 4 4 5 0—17	0 4 4 3 3—14		31
Lieut. J. R. Maxwell, 9th Bn., St.	4 4 3 3 4—18	2 4 8 0 4—18		31
Adjt. J. M. Wainwright, 12th R., S. B.	3 4 4 4 6—20	2 2 3 3 5—15		35
Adjt. W. L. Fish, 47th Reg., Staff.	4 4 4 3 3—18	4 3 4 3 3—17		35
Capt. E. T. Mo-Crystal, 69th Reg., Company B.	4 3 4 4 3—17	4 5 3 4 4—20		37
Lieut. L. O'Donohue, Squad A.	4 0 4 4 3—15	4 0 4 3 4—15		30
Lieut. L. B. Smith, Squadron A.	4 4 3 3 4—18	4 3 4 2 3—17		35

RIFLE PRACTICE.

Seventh Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 yards.	Total.	
Private C. A. Comstock, Co. D.	4 4 4 3 3—18	3 3 2 3 3—14		32
Private A. J. Zerbe, Co. D.	4 4 4 3 4—19	4 3 3 3 3—16		35
Private J. P. Denser, Company G.	4 4 3 3 4—18	2 4 0 3 3—12		30

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.	
Corp. H. E. Crall, Co. G.	4 4 4 5 5—22	5 4 5 3 4—21		43
Private R. Darling, Co. A.	4 5 4 5 5—23	3 4 3 5 5—20		43
Sergt. A. Stevens, Co. F.	4 5 5 5 5—24	5 3 3 4 5—20		44
Sergt. W. Reid, Jr., Co. G.	5 5 5 4 3—22	3 4 5 4 5—21		43
Corp. F. K. O'Connor, Co. C.	5 5 5 5 4—24	2 5 2 4 5—18		42
Private P. K. Potter, Co. C.	5 4 5 4 5—23	3 4 4 5 3—19		42
Private C. H. Blump, Co. B.	5 5 4 4 4—22	5 3 5 4 4—20		42
Private T. W. Lloyd, Co. K.	4 4 5 4—22	4 4 4 4—20		42
Private C. U. Leonore, Co. H.	4 5 5 4—22	3 4 4 5—21		43

Eighth Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	800 Yds.	Total.	
Private H. Kline, Co. H.	2 4 4 2—16	2 3 3 2 5—15		31
Private J. Breslin, Co. K.	4 4 5 4—21	3 0 4 2 3—12		33
Private J. F. Simon, Co. H.	2 4 3 3 3—15	3 3 3 4 3—16		31
Private H. Rausch, Co. C.	4 3 4 5 3—19	3 3 4 4 4—18		37
Private J. Murray, Co. C.	3 3 4 2—15	3 2 3 4 4—16		31
Private J. J. Quirk, Co. A.	5 4 3 3 3—18	3 3 4 3 3—16		34
Private H. Marx, Co. F.	5 4 4 3—19	3 4 4 0 0—11		30
Private F. Stolpa, Co. D.	2 3 4 3 5—17	4 3 3 3 4—17		34
Private F. Mast, Co. D.	3 4 4 4 3—18	3 4 3 3 0—13		31
Private E. Grieger, Co. D.	3 2 4 4 3—16	4 4 2 3 4—17		33
Private H. Weil, Co. D.	3 3 4 3 5—18	4 3 3 0 3—13		31
Private G. Barth, Co. D.	4 4 4 3—19	2 3 0 5 4—14		33
Private G. Davis, Co. H.	4 4 4 5 2—19	3 4 4 0 4—15		34
Private W. Levin, Co. F.	3 4 4 5 5—21	4 0 0 4 3—11		32
Private E. Freeman, Co. H.	4 3 5 2 3—17	4 3 0 3 3—13		30
Private J. Vobornik, Co. A.	2 4 3 4 3—16	4 4 3 4 3—18		34

Ninth Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	800 Yds.	Total.	
Private W. Davis, Co. C.	4 3 3 3 3—16	0 3 4 3 4—14		30
Private R. Mulgrew, Co. C.	3 3 4 2 3—15	2 3 3 4 3—15		30
Private M. Lee, Co. C.	3 3 4 2 3—15	2 3 3 3 4—15		30
Private J. Crumley, Co. C.	4 4 5 5 3—21	4 0 2 4 0—10		31
Private D. Connolly, Co. C.	3 4 4 2 3—16	2 4 4 3 3—16		32
Private W. Emmons, Co. C.	2 4 2 3 4—15	4 3 3 3 2—15		30
Private J. Jordan, Co. C.	4 2 4 5 3—18	4 3 2 4 8—16		34
Private C. P. Shannon, Co. D.	4 3 2 3 4—16	4 3 4 4 3—18		34
Corp. D. M. Rauliet, Co. B.	4 5 4 3 3—19	4 3 4 2 0—13		32
Private A. L. Mendel, Co. B.	3 3 3 5 3—17	4 3 4 4 0—15		32
Private J. Hanley, Co. C.	3 5 4 3 5—18	3 2 3 2 3—13		31
Private F. Cohen, Co. C.	4 3 3 3 4—17	4 2 3 5 0—14		31
Private L. Laval, Co. C.	3 4 3 3 4—17	4 0 4 3 3—14		31
Private G. Clark, Co. C.	3 3 3 5 3—17	4 4 0 2 3—13		30
Private E. D. Knight, Co. D.	4 3 3 3 3—16	2 4 5 3 4—18		34
Private P. Mittag, Co. D.	4 4 4 5 4—21	0 4 3 2 3—12		33
Private F. Gundlach, Co. D.	4 4 3 5 4—20	5 2 0 3 0—10		30
Private F. Rossman, Co. C.	0 3 5 5 3—16	3 4 0 3 4—14		30
First Sergt. H. E. Earle, Co. C.	2 3 4 4 3—16	4 4 2 2 2—14		30
Private F. A. Seib, Co. C.	3 3 3 4 3—16	4 2 3 2 3—14		30
Private C. Fourman, Co. C.	3 4 3 4 4—18	0 3 3 5 5—16		34
Private S. Frey, Co. C.	4 3 3 4 4—18	3 3 2 2 4—14		32
Private C. Ames, Co. C.	2 2 5 3 3—15	2 3 3 4 3—15		30
Private W. J. Hill, Co. C.	4 3 4 2 3—16	3 4 3 2 3—15		31
Private H. H. Lazeras, Co. C.	3 2 2 3 5—15	3 2 4 3 3—15		30
Private J. Hemingson, Co. C.	4 3 3 4 4—18	2 4 2 2 4—14		32
Private W. Leary, Co. C.	3 2 4 3 3—15	3 2 3 5 4—17		32
Private W. Hess, Co. C.	4 3 3 4 3—17	4 0 3 4 3—14		31
Private R. M. Mackey, Co. C.	3 3 4 4 2—16	5 4 3 3 4—19		35
Private J. Koch, Co. C.	4 0 3 5 3—15	4 2 4 4 2—16		31
Private F. Burckard, Co. C.	5 2 5 3—19	0 4 4 3 4—15		34
Sergt. G. Dumas, Co. C.	4 4 3 3 4—18	3 4 0 2 3—12		30
Private W. T. Freeze, Co. B.	3 4 4 3 4—18	4 4 0 4 0—12		30

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Sergt. G. J. Fritzsheir, Co. A.	4 5 5 4 4—22	4 5 4 3 5—21		43
Corp. D. M. Ranliet, Co. B.	5 3 4 4 4—20	5 4 4 4 5—22		42
Private B. Kirschner, Co. K.	4 4 3 5 5—21	3 5 4 4 5—21		42
Corp. M. J. Welch, Co. A.	5 4 4 3 4—20	4 4 5 4 5—22		42
Sergt. J. C. Hagerty, Co. A.	4 5 4 5 4—22	4 5 5 3 3—20		42
Lieut. F. J. Quinby, Co. C.	4 4 5 5 5—23	5 4 4 5 4—22		45

Twelfth Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.	
Sergt. H. S. Austin, Co. K.	4 4 4 3 3—18	5 0 3 4 2—14		32
Q. M. Sergt. W. Leyer, Co. F.	4 5 3 4 3—19	0 5 4 3 2—14		33
Corp. W. A. Currie, Co. A.	5 5 3 3 4—20	3 2 4 3 5—17		37
Priv. C. Frey, Co. B.	4 2 5 3 3—17	3 4 3 0 4—14		31
Private A. S. Newell, Co. B.	4 4 4 4 3—19	0 3 3 3 4—13		32
Private P. Leppler, Co. B.	4 3 3 4 5—19	3 4 2 3 3—15		34
Private M. Parsikien, Co. B.	4 2 4 3 3—16	4 4 2 0 4—14		30
Private J. Conroy, Co. F.	4 4 3 3 5—19	3 3 4 5 4—19		38
Private C. G. Dennis, Co. K.	4 5 4 4 4—21	4 4 4 4 3—19		40
Private M. Farshaw, Co. F.	4 4 4 3 3—18	3 4 0 2 3—12		30
Private W. P. Cropper, Co. B.	3 4 4 4 4—19	4 3 2 2 2—13		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Major C. S. Burns, staff	5 4 5 5 4—23	5 4 5 2 5—21		44
Sergt. J. E. Conboy, Co. B.	4 5 4 5 4—22	4 5 4 3 4—20		42
Corp. J. G. Hagenbucher, Co. F.	5 4 5 3 5—22	4 3 4 5 4—20		42
Private J. Eckes, Co. B.	5 5 4 5 5—24	4 5 5 5 5—24		48
Private J. A. Dempsey, Co. A.	3 5 5 5 4—22	4 4 4 5 3—20		42
Private A. P. Hassler, Co. B.	3 5 5 5 3—21	4 5 4 5 4—22		43
Sergt. W. H. Skelton, Co. B.	3 3 3 5 4—18	3 2 4 3 4—16		34
Corp. M. F. Dunne, Co. A.	4 3 4 4 4—19	3 3 4 3 4—17		36
Private J. D. Graham, Co. F.	4 4 4 5 4—21	0 3 2 4 0— 9		30
Private J. B. Hughes, Co. B.	4 4 5 5 5—23	2 2 3 4 3—14		37
Corp. F. M. Linz, Co. K.	4 3 4 5 5—21	0 0 2 4 3— 9		30
Private G. T. Walthers, Co. A.	4 2 3 2 4—15	4 3 2 4 2—15		30
Private W. H. Storey, Co. I.	4 5 4 3 4—20	4 2 3 2 3—14		34
Private W. E. Schepp, Co. F.	4 2 3 4 3—16	4 5 2 4 3—18		34
Private J. Edie, Jr., Co. G.	4 4 4 3 5—20	2 4 2 3 3—14		34
Private E. E. Thomas, Co. F.	3 5 0 4 3—16	2 3 0 4 3—12		30
Corp. M. P. Foster, Co. D.	4 4 0 5 4—17	0 5 4 4 4—15		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.	
Sergt. J. McNegin, Co. B.	5 4 3 4 5—21	4 4 4 4 5—21		42
Corp. N. F. Dunne, Co. A.	5 5 3 4 3—20	4 5 4 5 4—22		42
First Sergt. W. S. Gendar, Co. K.	4 5 5 4 5—23	4 3 4 4 5—20		43
Corp. T. W. Spear, Co. D.	4 4 5 5 4—22	5 4 5 4 4—22		44
Corp. J. F. Jennings, Co. B.	3 4 5 4 5—21	4 5 4 4 4—21		42
Corp. F. W. Neal, Co. K.	5 3 4 4 4—20	4 5 4 5 5—23		43
Corp. C. O. Dewey, Co. D.	4 5 2 5 5—21	4 5 4 4 5—22		43
Corp. E. Jennings, Co. B.	4 3 5 4—20	5 5 5 5—23		43

Fourteenth Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private C. A. Anderson, Co. G.	3 4 4 4 3—18	3 4 8 2 3—15		33
Private E. D. Wright, Co. B.	5 4 4 4 4—21	0 0 4 2 3— 9		30
Private H. King, Co. B.	0 3 4 4 4—15	3 3 2 3 4—15		30
Private C. Dillman, Co. B.	2 4 3 3 5—17	4 4 0 4 2—14		31
Private C. A. Webster, Co. I.	4 3 3 3 3—16	3 4 4 0 3—14		30
Private F. E. White, Co. H.	4 4 4 3 5—20	2 3 3 3 4—11		31

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.	
Orderly Sergt. P. J. Farrell, N. C. S.	5 4 5 5 2—21	5 4 4 5 4—22		43

Twenty-second Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private T. N. Young, Co. C.	2 3 4 4 3—16	3 5 3 2 3—16		32
Private O. J. Williams, Co. F.	4 3 4 4—19	3 3 4 2 3—15		34
Private W. L. Cameron, Co. A.	4 3 4 4—19	4 0 2 8 2—11		30
Private W. L. Cameron, Co. A.	4 3 4 4—19	2 3 3 3 4—15		34
Private R. Brisachs, Co. A.	3 3 4 4 4—18	3 3 3 3 0—12		30
Corp. C. H. George, Co. B.	3 3 3 3 4—16	4 4 3 4 4—19		35
Private J. Miller, Co. B.	3 3 2 5—15	4 5 4 8 5—23		38
First Sergt. J. H. Little, Co. B.	4 4 5 4—21	3 3 2 0 3—11		32
Private H. Principe, Co. E.	4 3 2 3 4—15	3 0 4 3 5—15		30
Private G. G. Barnard, Co. B.	3 4 4 4—19	4 3 3 4 2—16		35
Private S. T. Gomez, Co. B.	3 3 4 2—16	3 4 4 4 3—18		34
Private H. Fingelstone, Co. G.	3 3 4 3—17	4 4 0 3—15		32
Private E. F. Wickwire, Co. A.	3 4 3 3—16	3 3 3 2—14		30
Private C. Reynolds, Co. A.	5 3 5 4—21	3 3 4 5—19		40
Private B. E. Fitzgerald, Co. A.	3 4 4 5—20	0 2 3 4—13		33
Private G. B. Schley, Co. B.	3 2 4 3—16	4 3 2 3—14		30
Private C. J. Flanaghan, Co. D.	3 4 3 3 4—17	3 4 4 4—18		35
Private C. G. Penny, Co. I.	2 4 3 3 4—16	2 3 4 3—15		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Lieut. N. B. Doubleday, Co. G.	5 3 5 4 5—22	4 4 4 4—20		42
Sgt. E. Goff, Co. H.	3 5 3 5 5—21	5 4 4 5 3—21		42
Sergt. E. D. Jardine, Co. G.	3 5 5 5 4—22	4 5 5 3 4—21		43
Sergt. J. Conlow, Co. C.	4 5 4 4 4—21	5 4 5 5 5—24		45
Sergt. W. F. Albers, Co. C.	5 4 4 4—21	5 5 5 3 3—21		42
Corp. C. F. Stevens, Co. C.	4 4 4 5—21	4 4 4 5—21		42
Capt. J. B. R. Lilendahl, Co. C.	4 4 4 5 5—22	4 4 5 4 4—21		43

Twenty-third Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.	
Sergt. G. A. Simpson, Co. B.	3 3 5 4 3—18	4 3 5 3 2—12		30
Private W. J. Rooney, Co. C.	3 4 2 4 3—16	3 3 4 3 3—16		32
Private C. W. Foster, Co. A.	3 4 2 4 3—16	2 4 2 4 3—15		31
Sergt. E. M. Tucker, non-com. staff.	3 5 4 4—19	4 0 5 4 2—15		34
Corp. J. B. Perlsan, Co. F.	3 0 5 3 5—16	3 4 4 3 3—17		33
Private G. W. Barrett, Co. K.	4 4 5 4—21	2 2 0 3 4—11		32
Sergt. J. M. Lewin, Co. E.	2 4 8 4 3—16	2 4 4 4 3—17		33
Private J. A. McCarthy, Co. H.	3 5 2 3 3—16	3 3 3 5 4—18		34
Private S. W. Longenecker, Co. E.	4 3 2 4 3—16	3 4 4 3 0—14		30
Private S. L. Parker, Co. ...	4 5 3 3 4—19	5 4 0 3 2—14		33
Corp. F. B. Samms, Co. I.	4 3 5 4—20	2 3 4 4—17		37

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Private W. C. F. Class, Co. F.	4 4 5 5—22	4 4 4 4—20		42
Corp. C. A. Brown, Co. K.	5 3 4 4—20	4 5 5 4—22		42
Private W. C. Perkins, Co. A.	5 5 3 5 4—22	5 4 4 3—20		42

Forty-seventh Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private J. W. Robinson, Co. E.	5 2 4 4 4—19	3 4 3 2 3—15		34
Private W. W. Wood, H. C.	4 3 4 4 4—19	3 0 4 4 2—13		32
Private F. E. Clementt, Co. K.	2 4 5 2 4—17	4 3 3 4 8—17		34
Private B. Riess, Co. K.	3 3 3 3 3—15	4 2 3 4 2—15		30
Private J. I. Johnson, Co. B.	5 4 5 3 3—20	4 2 0 2 3—11		31
Private J. J. Curtin, Co. G.	4 2 3 3 3—15	4 4 0 5 3—16		31
Private H. Krebs, Co. D.	4 3 3 3 2—15	4 4 2 4 3—17		32
Q. M. Sergt. M. Madigan, Co. B.	4 3 3 5 3—18	4 0 4 2 3—13		31
Private A. F. Swart, Co. G.	3 2 4 5 3—17	4 3 3 5 3—18		35
Sergt R. H. Reed, Co. A.	3 4 4 4 5—20	3 4 2 3 2—15		35
Private H. P. Jarmain, Co. B.	3 4 4 4 2—17	3 3 0 4 4—14		31
Corp. V. A. F. Neilsen, Co. E.	4 4 4 4 3—19	3 4 4 4—19		38
Sergt. Major R. A. Marshall, N. C. S.	4 3 4 3 4—18	2 3 5 3 4—17		35
Corp. T. F. Walsh, Co. D.	4 4 3 3 3—17	2 4 4 3 0—13		30
Private J. F. Noll, Co. D.	4 4 3 2 4—17	4 4 4 0 2—14		31

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.	
Private G. W. Lent, Co. D.	5 4 4 4 5—22	4 4 4 4 5—21		43
Ord. Sergt. W. L. Coulter, N. C. S.	4 5 5 5 4—23	4 4 4 4 4—20		43
Capt. J. F. Henry, staff	5 3 4 4 5—21	4 4 5 4 5—22		43

Sixty-ninth Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private J. F. Mullins	4 4 3 4 4—19	3 4 4 4 4—19		38
Private J. A. Donellan	4 2 3 3 3—15	4 4 4 5 4—21		36
Private M. Barry.	5 2 3 4 3—17	3 3 3 3 2—14		31
Corp. J. J. Phelan, Co. G.	2 5 3 4 2—16	5 3 2 4 4—18		34
Private J. Boland, Co. G.	3 3 4 3 2—15	3 5 2 3 3—16		31
Private F. J. Cronin, Co. G.	2 4 3 4 4—17	2 4 3 2 3—14		31
First Sergt. J. M. Cronin, Co. G.	3 3 4 3 2—15	3 5 2 4 3—17		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.	
Private J. F. Mullins, Co. B.	5 5 5 3 3—21	4 3 4 5 5—21		42

Hood's Pills

Are as much superior to others as Hood's Sarsaparilla is to all other sarsaparillas and blood purifiers.

They are easy to take, easy to operate, silent but certain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Sergt. P. Finnegan, Co. K. ... 5 4 4 4 4—21 5 4 4 5 4—22 48

Seventy-first Regiment.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.	
Q. M. Sergt. W. H. Carr, Co. K.	3 3 4 4 4—18	2 4 3 5 3—17		35
Private B. L. Campbell, Co. G.	5 3 3 2 3—16	3 3 3 3 3—15		31
Sergt. J. M. Oakley, Co. H.	3 0 4 4 4—15	2 4 3 4 2—15		30
Private C. M. Rusk, Co. G.	5 3 4 2 3—17	5 3 3 0 3—14		31
Private Z. Zeisler, Co. I.	4 3 3 3 2—15	4 3 4 4 0—15		30
Private E. A. Copeland, Co. C.	3 4 4 4 2—17	0 4 3 4 3—14		31
Private C. W. Boynton, Co. K.	4 4 4 4 3—19	4 3 3 2 0—12		31
Lance Corp. E. Jaeger, Co. H.	5 5 3 4 5—22	4 3 0 3 0—10		32
Private J. F. Burns, Co. D.	4 4 3 3 5—19	5 4 0 2 0—11		30
Private A. C. Saylor, Co. K.	3 4 2 3 4—16	3 2 4 4 5—18		34
Private J. A. Hurst, Co. K.	5 2 2 4 2—15	5 0 3 3 5—16		31
Private F. V. Calder, Co. D.	3 3 3 3 4—16	2 4 3 4 4—17		33
Private J. F. Farley, Co. H.	4 3 4 4 0—15	4 0 5 3 3—15		30
Private R. G. Brandt, Co. D.	4 3 2 4 4—17	3 4 2 2 4—15		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Capt. F. Keck, Co. K.	3 5 5 4 5—22	4 4 4 5 5—20		42

First Naval Battalion.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.	
Seaman A. D. Stevenson, 2d Div.	3 3 3 3 4—16	4 3 3 3 3—16		32
Seaman C. S. Ward, 2d Div.	4 5 3 3 3—18	4 2 4 0 3—13		31
Seaman J. E. Pidgeon, 2d Div.	4 0 4 4 3—15	4 4 3 4 3—18		33
Q. M. W. S. Terega, 3d Div.	2 4 4 4 3—17	3 2 4 3 3—15		32
Seaman C. B. Hayward, 2d Div.	2 4 5 3 4—18	4 3 0 5 3—15		33
Boatswain's Mate S. W. Griffith, 2d Div.	2 2 3 4 4—15	4 3 4 4 4—19		34

Squadron A.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Q. M. Sergt. R. K. Prentice, Troop 2.	5 0 4 3 4—16	3 2 3 3 3—14		30
Private W. P. Belknap, Troop 1.	3 3 3 4 2—15	3 4 3 2 4—16		31
Private J. Carson, Troop 1.	3 2 4 3 3—15	2 3 3 3 4—15		30
Private H. P. Douglas, Troop 1.	4 4 2 5 2—17	0 3 4 2 3—12		29
Private H. C. Sherwood, Troop 3.	3 3 3 4 4—17	3 4 3 2 5—17		34
Private E. F. Bloodgood, Troop 3.	4 3 3 4 2—16	0 4 0 3 4—11		27
Private H. J. Fisher, Troop 3.	3 2 5 2 3—15	4 0 4 4 5—17		32

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total.	
Corp. W. J. Wallace, Troop 2.	5 5 5 4 5	2 5 4 4 5		44
Artificer F. D. Brown, Troop 2.	5 4 3 4 3	5 4 5 5 5		43
Corp. A. Wendt, Troop 1.	2 4 5 4 5	5 4 4 5 4		41
Artificer A. D. Shepard, Jr., Troop 8.	4 3 4 4 4	5 2 5 4 4		41
Lieut. R. H. Sayre, Staff.	3 4 3 4 4	4 5 5 5 4		41
Private G. D. W. Williamson, Troop 3.	4 5 5 5 4	5 3 3 3 3		40

Troop C.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private M. V. Theall	3 3 4 3 2—15	2 2 4 3 2—13		28

SHARPSHOOTERS.

	500 Yards.			
Sergt. C. W. Currie.	2 5 4 4 4	4 5 5 4 0		40

Signal Corps.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private H. Proudfit, first.	5 5 3 4 3—20	0 0 0 3 4— 7		27
Q. M. Sergt. B. W. Blauvelt, second.	3 4 3 3 2—15	2 4 3 3 4—16		31

Separate Companies.

MARKSMEN.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.	Total.	
Private A. De Beuckelaire, 17th.	3 4 4 5 4—20	2 0 2 8 3—10		34
Private W. Beuckelaire, 17th.	4 4 5 3 3—19	2 3 3 4 0—12		31
Private H. V. Smedley, 17th.	4 4 4 2 3—17	3 4 3 3 3—16		33
Private W. A. Demorest, 17th.	4 4 3 3 4—18	4 0 3 2 8—12		30

BIG SCORES AT CRICKET.

Championship Series of Metropolitan League and New York Association—Staten Islanders Win a Game.

Some good games of cricket were played yesterday afternoon in the championship series of the Metropolitan District Cricket League and the New York Cricket Association.

The chief game was between the Manhattan and Staten Island Clubs, at Prospect Park. It proved a bowlers' contest. The Islanders secured the victory by a margin of 47 runs. Their chief scorers were H. N. Townsend, 19; H. E. Jackson, 15, and R. H. G. Walker, 12. Totals—Staten Island, 81; Manhattan, 34.

The second team of the Manhattan Cricket Club was defeated at Prospect Park, the Kings County St. George men winning their association game by 29 runs and 5 wickets. T. Farrand and C. T. Toddings were the chief contributors for the winners. Totals—Manhattan Second, 45; Kings County St. George, 74 for 5 wickets.

Central Park was the scene of three games, and the North Meadow was thronged with spectators. The chief game was between the Caribbeans and the Patterson second, which resulted in a victory for the former by 44 runs. S. J. Alexander made 32 for the winners, and F. Rome 13, these being the only double figures. Total: Paterson Second, 23; Caribbeans, 67.

The teams of the steamships Campania and Teutonic settled the question of supremacy between the Cunard and White Star Lines, and the latter came out ahead by a margin of 39 runs. Total: Campania, 19; Teutonic, 58.

The third game at Central Park was a club game of the New York Cricket Club, in which E. A. Smith's team secured a victory over S. A. Webb's eleven by a score of 49 to 30.

The Kings County St. George Club played its association game with the Manhattan second eleven at Prospect Park, and secured a victory by 29 runs and 5 wickets. T. Farrand and C. T. Todding did the best batting for the winners, with scores of 22 and 19, not out, respectively. Totals: Manhattan Second, 45; Kings County St. George, 74, for 5 wickets.

The second team of the New Jersey Athletic Club ran up a big score against the Brooklyns in their association game at Bergen Point, but were deprived of a victory by time, and the match goes on record as a draw. G. A. Gittens played a not-out innings for the winners of 81, and T. G. Clarke put on 54. Totals: New Jersey Second, 193; Brooklyn, 94, for 8 wickets.

The St. George's Cricket Club gave the Kearny Club a surprise at West New Brighton, where Dr. Rainsford's young men took their opponents into camp by a score of 80 to 32. T. W. Harris took 5 wickets for 12 runs for the winners, and H. G. Humphreys, C. Ford, and F. J. Chadwick all got double figures.

AMERICAN CRICKETERS AT HOME.

Lost Most of Their Fifteen Matches, but Had a Good Time.

The Philadelphia Cricket team, which went abroad in May last to play the crack English cricketers, returned on the Paris yesterday. Milton C. Work was the manager and the following players returned with him: F. H. Bates, Harry C. Thayer, J. Barton King, Harry P. Bailey, Crawford Coates, Jr., Herbert L. Clark, J. H. Scattergood, and Frank W. Ralsten.

Speaking of their trip, Mr. Work said: "We had a splendid time, and were cordially received in all corners of England. We played in 15 counties, meeting the best players of England, and won 2 games, drew 4, and lost 9. The climate was a little against us, and we had hard luck in losing 9 tosses out of 15. Besides some of our players were crippled all the time we were there. I think we did as well as we could have expected, in view of these facts, and that each county in England has several thousand expert cricketers from which to make up a team, while there are hardly more than 200 or 300 good amateur cricketers in America to draw from.

"The English treated us in tip-top style. There were entertainments given in our honor in nearly every place we went. Of the team, I suppose I might say that King did the best bowling, and that Lester carried off the honors for the Americans as a batsman, though, indeed, it is hardly fair to make comparisons."

The bowling averages of the team which were not cabled here are as follows:

	Overs.	Maid'ns.	Runs.	W'k's.	Aver.
J. B. King	646	156	1,790	72	24.22
E. M. Cregar	185	32	624	23	27.46
J. A. Lester	133	31	408	15	27.65
H. P. Bailly	361	88	1,028	35	29.74
F. H. Bates	64	9	221	7	31.71
P. H. Clark	348	72	1,050	33	31.91
G. S. Pat

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS

Quiet Follows the Stir of the National Meet — Indianapolis May Have It Next Year.

CYCLING A SMITH COLLEGE FAD

College Girls Give Cows the Coast, However—Chicago Bicycle Tax Declared Illegal—Stevens's Great Tour Reviewed—Color Line in West Augurs Trouble.

In the wake of the excitement incidental to the week of the great Philadelphia meet has followed a comparative calm. Even the customary casualty and death list for the East has been satisfactorily small. The meet was a huge success; enthusiasm was the order; everybody gazed, took impressions, and went home to talk it over. With the cycle publications, as usual, the meet was history the day after it ended, and the editors are busy conjecturing the locality of next year's meet and booming their favorites. Omaha sent down a big delegation to capture the prize, but Indianapolis had another delegation in the field, and, it is admitted, outshone the Nebraskans in entertaining. Their chances have consequently improved. The Mayor, the Postmaster, a Judge of the Indiana Supreme Court, and a delegation from the city's most influential commercial club, together with other prominent citizens, in addition to many regular cyclists, took the trip to Philadelphia to advocate the claims of Indiana's city. They met with a cordial reception, and will probably be successful in gaining their point.

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Wheels at Smith College.

A correspondent writes to one of the leading cycle papers that one of the most complete conquests yet made by the bicycle has been among the Smith College girls, at Northampton. "A few years ago," the writer says, "the young women of that famous institution looked askance at the occasional women who had the temerity to glide beneath the town's stately elms astride a wheel. The performance was 'too utterly shocking' to be within the pale of polite conversation. Gradually, however, a few wheels made their appearance about the college green, the seasons following saw more converts, a few of whom transgressed precedent to the extent of wearing divided skirts and riding diamond frames. The bloomer girl, however, was practically unknown.

"'At the beginning of the present season bicycling had attained such popularity that the matter of storing the girls' wheels had become an important problem with the Faculty. All the available space in the gymnasium was filled with bicycles, and every hallway of the various dormitories and houses was overrun with wheels.

"'No money for building bicycle accommodations can be appropriated from the college funds, but the opportunity of a lifetime is afforded the first enterprising capitalist to project a storage shed.

"'Smith College girls have a peculiarity in riding which presents a most serious problem. Instead of riding single file, or in twos, they have a penchant for riding six and eight abreast. Down the streets in solid phalanx they go. The farmer coming to town seeks the gutter and the solitary wheelman throws discretion to the winds and takes chances of paying roundly for the momentary, though necessary, privilege of riding upon the sidewalk. Electric cars do not leave the rails when they meet a bevy of college girls, but several collisions have been narrowly averted. The college girls are, however, said to have due respect for cows."

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Tax Ruled Unconstitutional.

Chicago is getting back to sober senses over the vehicle tax. Judge Tuley of that city has declared the ordinance void. The decision was brought about by an injunction suit against the city, enjoining the bill as illegal. The court held that the city had no right to license trades, but only an occupation, and could not impose a license on specific property when not used in business or in an occupation. Counsel for the city took an appeal, and the case will be heard in higher courts. The questions and complications threatened by the tax were multitudinous. Should visitors from out of town be required to pay a dollar in passing through the city, and should strangers be required to leave their vehicles on the outskirts of the city until they went to the Court House and obtained permission to enter the city? What if neighboring hamlets should retaliate by passing similar ordinances? Century runs out of the city would then be a costly and tedious matter. Then the West Park Board sent a committee to Mayor Harrison and asked for part of the coming revenue. If the demand is not successful the Park Board proposes to impose a special tax of its own on all wheelmen using the parks. About the only sensible suggestion to clear the tangle has been that the State take charge of the tax question, and enact equitable regulations for all towns alike. In Cincinnati matters have gone further, for it is proposed there to tax single wheels $2 and tandems $3. The wheelmen have started such a vigorous protest that a compromise is expected, providing for a tax of $1 a year, and the revenue to be spent in building cycle roads.

***

Pioneer World Cyclist.

The pioneer cycle tour around the world made in 1884 by Stevens is deservedly given first place in a series of articles in The Cycle, (English,) on "Some Gigantic Feats of Cycling." The history of the great ride is here given:

In 1884, one Thomas Stevens, a born Englishman, but a naturalized American, started on a fifty-inch ordinary bicycle from San Francisco, full of determination to ride round the world. On his crude bicycle he crossed the Rocky Mountains and then journeyed over the prairies through Omaha to Chicago, and so on to New York. From New York he took steamer to Liverpool, where he met with a grand reception from English cyclists, and pedaled evenly through Britain to the Southern coast. After his 2,500 miles across the American Continent, Stevens's delight at the English roads was inexpressible. Straight on to Paris he went, then by a southeasterly course into Germany, through Strasburg to Vienna, Buda-Pesth, and Peterwardein to Semlin, the last city of the Occident.

He crossed the Danube here and traversed Servia, Bulgaria, Eastern Roumelia, and European Turkey, until in the early days of May, 1885, he landed in the ancient city of the Constantines. He had now covered, he reckoned, something like half the journey, but the remaining half was one which would not be so pleasurable, for it was to be among a people bitterly opposed to foreigners, and who had never seen such a thing as a bicycle before. In spite of the opposition which he received on all hands, he set out on his great journey across Asia. He crossed the Bosporus in early August, and went through Ismidt, Angora, Erzeroum, Tabriz, and so on to the capital of Persia, Teheran. Here he was entertained by the Shah and made much of. The whole capital, in fact, turned out to see him on his extraordinary "engine."

He wintered in Teheran, and in the early Spring of 1886 started out for the capital of Afghanistan. The Afghans, however, were a bit too much for Thomas Stevens. They took him prisoner and carried him back over the frontier, telling him he could get around the world by any means he liked so long as he did not go through Afghanistan.

By a circuitous route Stevens then got round to Beluchistan, and so on into Northern India, which he crossed down the valley of the Ganges. Then he tried Burmah, and after that tackled the tit-bit of his ride, the unknown provinces of Southern China. His experiences in China were, to say the least, terrible. Stoned, fired at, starved, and otherwise maltreated, his indomitable spirit was nearly caving in at time, and so great was the opposition presented to him on several occasions that he was compelled to travel in the night in order to avoid the hostile natives. Ultimately he was taken prisoner by the soldiers and carried bodily to Shanghai, where he met many distinguished individuals in the diplomatic world whose influence was sufficient to set him free. He left China for Japan, cycled from Nagasaki to Tokio, and in 1887 landed at San Francisco, which he had left some three years previously, having accomplished what must always be regarded as one of the most remarkable cycling feats of the nineteenth century.

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A Christian Endeavor Pledge.

Certain residents of Camden, N. J., believe it is sinful to cycle on Sunday. Most of these are members of the local Christian Endeavor Society, who in a recent session passed round a pledge which was signed by about fifty, and will be circulated among the townsfolk. The pledge is as follows: "I promise that I will ride my wheel on the Sabbath only as it will honor my Master, and as I believe He would like to have me do. I also promise to exert all possible influence to discourage others in the use of the Sunday wheels."

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Western Racers Bar Negroes.

"The color line is assuming a prominence in Denver that promises unpleasant complications," says Bearings. "A suit against the management of the Sanger-Hamilton race meet is threatened by Charles E. Marshall on the ground of discrimination. Marshall is a colored rider of some speed. He has never before attempted to ride at a race meeting, but was apparently encouraged in this instance by the fact of Ben Greene having been allowed to ride in the races at the State meet. Greene is a colored man. He took advantage of an oversight of the Pueblo race promoters in leaving off their programme the customary clause reserving the right to reject any entry. Greene went on the track and rode in the races and not a single racing man refused to ride on that account. His own personal popularity was responsible for this.

"With Marshall it was different. His entry was accepted, but when he went out on the track last Saturday to ride in the first event there was a general protest, and the referee ruled him off the track. He now says he will sue W. C. Sanger, W. W. Hamilton, and the Denver Wheel Club for damages, basing his suit on the civil rights act, which provides against discrimination because of color."

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Pertinent Criticism.

An English cycling paper, under the caption "Where America Lacks," prints the following:

"If America is ahead of us, as it is alleged she is in many respects, it is pretty certain that she has not beaten us in the matter of road construction. Notwithstanding the advanced state of America, it is said that the condition of the common roads and highways of the United States at the present time is similar to that which prevailed in England and other parts of Europe 150 years ago. It is strange that though America has produced many clever engineers, though she has developed her railway systems to a degree of perfection unknown in this country, and tutored the engineering world in other ways, yet her roads are almost as bad as they can possibly be. One can hardly reconcile this statement with a country which is generally considered to be up-to-date in every respect, but such indeed is the actual state of affairs."

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Plan a Central Clubhouse.

The Chicago City Consulate of the League of American Wheelmen has been considering a scheme for a large central clubhouse, which will be open to, and a general rendezvous for, all wheelmen. In fact, it is the intention to make it the headquarters for the League of American Wheelmen in that city and for wheelmen in good standing. The plan also includes provision for a meeting place for the Associated Cycling Clubs and for offices for the local Consulate. Lockers, baths, storerooms, and a repair shop are to be fitted up, the lockers to be rented at a nominal price. The plan is viewed with great enthusiasm by the Chicago wheelmen, and is not a bad idea for this city.

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Articles of Alliance.

The new alliance between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic Union is subject to the articles which follow, which are signed by President Isaac B. Potter and Chairman of the Racing Board Albert Mott for the league and by President Harry McMillan for the union:

1. All cycling events in championship or other open meetings of the Amateur Athletic Union, or its associations or clubs, shall be given under the rules of the League of American Wheelmen, and all athletic events in any meeting given under the sanction of the League of American Wheelmen shall be held under the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union.

2. Charges against any cyclist or athlete shall be tried by the party to this alliance having jurisdiction, except that an Amateur Athletic Union cyclist shall be tried by a committee of three, one of whom shall be named by the Amateur Athletic Union, one by the League of American Wheelmen, and the third member by the two so chosen; provided that the accused shall, within twenty days after the receipt of such charges, submit to the Racing Board proof of his Amateur Athletic Union membership and claim trial by such committee.

3. No athletic games, meetings, benefits, or entertainments which include or are held in connection with a cycling event or events shall be sanctioned or recognized by the Amateur Athletic Union or by any of its associations in any case where a sanction for such cycling event or events shall have been or shall be withheld or refused by the League of American Wheelmen, and in all cases where such athletic games, meetings, benefits, or entertainments shall have been or shall be inadvertently sanctioned or recognized, the sanction or recognition thereof shall be forthwith canceled and annulled. No cycling event which is included or run in connection with any programme of athletic games, meetings, benefits, or entertainments shall be sanctioned or recognized by the League of American Wheelmen in any case where sanction or recognition of such games, meetings, benefits, or entertainments shall have been or shall be withheld or refused by the Amateur Athletic Union or by any of its associations, and in every case where such cycling event or events shall have been or shall be inadvertently sanctioned or recognized by the League of American Wheelmen, such sanction shall be forthwith canceled and annulled.

4. The League of American Wheelmen shall annually, or at such time and for such periods as it may deem advisable, appoint a delegate, who shall act with and constitute one of the Board of Governors of the Amateur Athletic Union, and shall have a vote upon all questions coming before the said board, and a right to sit upon committees and take part in all the actions thereof, as fully as members of said board elected from the several associations of the Amatuer Athletic Union.

5. The Amateur Athletic Union shall designate a representative to the League of American Wheelmen, who shall become a member of the National Assembly of the League of American Wheelmen, and who shall be appointed as an advisory member of the Racing Board of the League of American Wheelmen, and to whom all matters appertaining to Amateur Athletic Union cyclists shall be referred before action is taken by the League of American Wheelmen.

6. The League of American Wheelmen agrees that all registered Amateur Athletic Union cyclists shall be granted the privilege of competing more than 100 miles from their homes or residences, and the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union regarding expenses shall apply to said cyclists; providing, however, that in all cases cyclists shall exhibit a registration card of the Amateur Athletic Union as proof of their right to these privileges.

7. Each party to this alliance shall respect and enforce all penalties of suspension or disqualification inflicted by the other party.

8. In case of disagreement between the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic Union upon any point covered by these articles, the same shall be submitted to three arbitrators, one to be selected by the Amateur Athletic Union, one by the League of American Wheelmen, and the two so selected shall select the third, the decision of the arbitrators to be accepted as final by the League of American Wheelmen and the Amateur Athletic Union.

9. These articles of alliance shall be terminable by either party upon thirty days' written notice to the other party.

10. These articles of alliance shall take effect when ratified by the representative Governing Boards of the organizations party thereto and duly signed by the Presidents of the Amateur Athletic Union and the League of American Wheelmen.

RACING AT MANHATTAN BEACH.

South Brooklyn Wheelmen's Meet—Records Unbroken, Owing to Strong Wind.

The second annual race meet of the South Brooklyn Wheelmen was held at Manhattan Beach yesterday. The attendance was fair, although not as large as expected. There was no chance of record breaking, as a strong wind was blowing across the field.

The two-third mile open professional was the race of the day. Loughead, who had been too heavily handicapped in the mile handicap, won in a rattling finish in the final, with Major Taylor, colored, of Boston, second, and Fred Titus third. Walter C. Sanger, who had not won a place in the other professional class, was fourth.

There were several "spills" during the afternoon. Charles Murphy of Brooklyn was injured, and Joe Harrison of Asbury Park sustained a broken arm.

Considerable interest was shown in the half-mile novice race. Le Roy See was the winner. Walter Jones and Ed Redway, the actors, engaged in a contest, Jones winning easily in 2:56 1-5. R. A. Miller came in first in the final of the two-mile handicap, amateur, but was set back for interfering with other riders. Summaries:

Half-Mile Novice.—Final Heat—Le Roy See, South Brooklyn Wheelmen, first; Frederick Leyers, Central Cycle Club, second; Harry C. Boeudman, Defender Wheelmen, third. Time—1:19.

One Mile Open, Amateur.—Final Heat—O. V. Babcock, Harlem Wheelmen, first; R. A. Miller, Greenwich Wheelmen, second; Arthur M. Curtis, Meriden Wheel Club, third. Time—2:29 2-5.

One-Mile Handicap, Professional.—Final Heat—F. J. Jenny, Utica, first; G. Bennett Smith, Freeport, second; W. K. Sibley, Brooklyn, third; D. Sutphen, Newark, fourth; Major Taylor, Cambridgeport, Mass., fifth. Time—2:09 4-5.

One-Mile Actors' Race—Walter Jones first, Ed Redway second. Time—2:56 1-5.

One-Mile Tandem, Open, Amateur.—Final—R. A. Miller, Greenwich Wheelmen, and O. V. Babcock, Harlem Wheelmen, first; H. T. Bedell and W. E. Mosher, Riverside Wheelmen, second; H. B. Cashell and Thomas Admitz, Excelsior Boat Club, third. Time—2:18.

Two-Mile Handicap, Amateur.—Final—F. W. Ridet, Brooklyn, first; W. C. Culbertson, Coney Island, second; Arthur M. Curtis, Meridin Wheel Club, third. Time—4:42 1-5.

Two-Third Mile, Open, Professional.—Final—Fred J. Loughead, Q. C. W., New York, first; Major Taylor, Boston, second; Fred J. Titus, R. W., New York, third; W. C. Sanger, Milwaukee, fourth; O. L. Stevens, Tribune team, Iowa, fifth. Time—1:28 1-5.

Next Saturday there will be a thirty-three-mile championship race between Jimmy Michael and Frank Starbuck over the Manhattan cycle track, and an attempt will be made to break the hour record.

Notes for Wheelmen.

According to figures submitted by the General Superintendent of the Long Island Railroad, a full-sized baggage car may be made to hold from 200 to 225 wheels, if they are properly packed.

All the new houses in Berlin, Germany, have a niche just inside the hall, protected by a grating, for the storage of cycles.

Tracking war baloonists on bicycles to prevent the aeronauts landing on terra firma has recently been tried at Paris, and Orleans, France.

Many cyclists have found that the tops of their bells make excellent drinking cups, safer and more pleasant than the cups supplied at public fountains, and very useful when no cup is handy.

Teddy Hale has issued a challenge to J. F. Stocks to ride for six consecutive hours for $500 a side at the Catford track, England. The long distance champion has been training for some time with the special object of meeting Stocks.

Those who wish to join the "Pioneers of the League," to which League of American Wheelmen members for ten consecutive years are eligible, as well as former members who may pay the dues from the time they withdrew, should communicate with W. R. Pitman, Room 520, Vanderbilt Building, New York.

Arrangements are being made by the Midland Trolley Company of Staten Island to carry bicycles on its cars. This advance to cyclists will be hailed with delight by the many wheelmen who tour the island and to whom a disabled wheel is an embarrassing companion.

Acting Senior Consul Louis Rosenfeld of the City Consulate, League of American Wheelmen, will endeavor to have a specimen quarter mile macadam road laid on Manhattan Island, believing it will incite the authorities to make greater efforts to provide better roads. Sample macadam roads have recently been constructed at New Brunswick, N. J., and Geneva, N. Y., and have proved instructive to the residents in the two sections.

Something new in records has just been established in Denver by Sigrever G. Meixwell, who rode unpaced 323 miles in twenty-four hours. Meixwell was in the saddle twenty hours, resting the other four hours, and finished fresh. This is the first time a ride of this kind has been attempted, and stands as a record. This ride of Meixwell is only incidental to carrying out a wager which he is fulfilling, to ride 40,000 miles within the year. He started this task on July 4, and up to the present time has completed almost 4,500 miles, which is well within his schedule.

As a result of the National League of American Wheelmen meet in Philadelphia it was expected that the Quakers would assume the lead in State membership over New York. Last week's Bulletin evidently gives figures received before the meet, as New York is announced still leads by over 30,000 members. Philadelphia League of American Wheelmen officials have stated that over 2,500 new members were added during the week of the meet, and these will be published in the next bulletin. Last week's statement from the following: Total gain, 911; total membership, 92,744. New York—Gain, 333, to 24,212; Pennsylvania—65, to 20,169; Massachusetts—114, to 11,554; New Jersey—81, to 6,097; Illinois—10, to 2,886; Ohio—31, to 2,852; Wisconsin—16, to 2,410; Connecticut—21, to 1,925; Missouri—19, to 1,708; Michigan—34, to 1,909; Maryland—36, to 1,688; North California—5, to 739; Rhode Island—28, to 1,530. Last year's total gain for corresponding period, 933; total membership, 63,400.

ST. GEORGE ATHLETIC GAMES.

M. W. Long, N. Y. A. C., Defeats Tom Burke, the Boston Crack, in the 300-Yard Run.

The St. George Athletic Association held its ninth annual games on its oval at Weehawken, N. J., yesterday.

Fully two thousand people witnessed the sport, which was of a superior quality.

The sensation of the day was caused by M. W. Long, New York Athletic Club. He ran against Burke, the Boston crack, in a 300-yard open and beat him from the one and one-half foot mark in one of the most fiercely contested races ever seen. Summaries:

150-Yard Dash (Handicap.)—Won by E. Zinn, N. W. S. A. C., (6 yards;) T. B. Turner, N. Y. A. C., (6 yards,) second; J. Walsh, X. A. C., (9 yards,) third. Time—0:10.

600-Yard Run (Novice.)—Won by W. J. Elsesser, St. G. A. C.; J. S. Donohue, N. W. S. A. C., second; T. J. Koehler, Fourth Regiment, N. G. N. J., third. Time—1:21 3-5.

880-Yard Run (Handicap.)—Won by J. F. Creegan, N. Y. A. C., (7 yards;) M. Wherle, N. W. S. A. C., (50 yards,) second; F. J. Sweet, C. A. C., (55 yards,) third. Time—1:59.

Two-Mile Bicycle Race (Novice.)—Won by F. C. Brenn, N. W. S. A. C.; William Nightingale, A. C., second; G. E. Knox, C. A. C., third. Time—5:38 2-5.

Running High Jump (Handicap.)—Won by I. K. Baxter, N. Y. A. C., (1 inch,) actual jump, 5 feet 10 inches; D. Reusa, K. A. C., (1½ inches,) actual jump, 5 feet 9 inches,) second; F. J. Graham, N. J. A. C., (7 inches,) actual jump, 5 feet 1 inches, third.

One-Mile Run (Handicap.)—Won by R. S. Eaton, N. J. A. C., (10 yards;) J. P. Finnemore, P. A. C., (25 yards,) second; J. W. Rumpf, St. G. A. C., (55 yards,) third. Time—4:42 1-5.

300-Yard Run.—Won by M. W. Long, (1½ feet;) Tom Burke, (scratch,) second; H. W. Drury, Twenty-third Street Y. M. C. A., (10 yards,) third. Time—0:32 2-5.

A. A. U. CHAMPIONSHIP MEETING.

The East and West to Have a Struggle for Honors.

The championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union that is to be held on Manhattan Field Saturday, Aug. 28, promises to be one of the most sensational meets ever held under the union's auspices. It will be a battle between the East and the West, and, for almost the first time in the history of athletics, the West is to be represented by a strong team. The star of the Chicago A. A. team is J. H. Mabury, the crack sprinter who is expected to defeat Wefers. These two record holders will meet in the two short races, 100 yards and 220 yards.

The quarter-mile this year will be well worth seeing. Long, the young runner of the New York Athletic Club, will meet Tom Burke, and a hot race it will be. Burke has age and experience on his side.

Manvel of the New Jersey Athletic Club, the young schoolboy champion, will again meet Turner of the New York Athletic Club in the half-mile race. Manvel was not quite in condition at the local championship meeting, and has promised to train hard for the race on the 28th.

Most of the big men of the field will appear in the weight-throwing contest. Among the entries this year will be John Flanagan, the holder of the world's record; R. W. Edgren, James Mitchel, Fred Beck, and Dr. W. J. Barry of Boston.

The athletes of the Chicago A. A. who will compete are training at the Washington Park Club. The star athletes of the West will make up the team. Mabury and Richards of the University of Wisconsin are both in prime condition. Rush of Grinnell will also be in the sprints, and Potter of Northwestern has been selected as one of the men for the relay race. Kraenzlein and Richards will be seen in the hurdles, and Townsend has been drafted for the quarter-mile race. C. S. Reber, who holds the world's record for the broad jump, will go into training at once. Manager Stone has the men in charge. The team will leave for the East Aug. 21 and finish their training at Travers Island.

Live Bird Shoot at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 14.—Elliott beat Glover in the United States championship live-bird shoot to-day by a score of 92 to 84.

MOMO BEATS GLENCAIRN II.

Victory for the American Boat in the Opening Contest for the Seawanhaka Cup.

CANADIAN YACHT DISABLED

Stove a Hole in Her Bow at the Start by Fouling a Buoy—Canadians Admire Momo, but Expect to Keep the Cup.

MONTREAL, Aug. 14.—The first of the series of races between Glencairn II., representing the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, and Momo, the American challenger for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian challenge trophy for one-raters, was sailed to-day on Lake St. Louis, and was won by Momo. The American yacht defeated the Canadian boat by over four minutes, elapsed time, and two minutes and thirty-four seconds, corrected time, over the course of twelve miles, but after the race it developed that Glencairn II. had stove a four-inch-square hole in her bow by fouling the buoy at the start. This misfortune undoubtedly was partly responsible for her defeat.

The possession of the trophy is to be decided by the best three in five races. Before the start to-day odds of 2 to 1 were offered that the Canadian boat would win three straight. Her backers ascribe her defeat to-day solely to the accident at the start and are still confident that the cup will remain in Canada, though it is conceded that Momo made an excellent showing in the first race.

At 9 o'clock this morning scarcely a ripple disturbed the surface of Lake St. Louis. At Dorval, where the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Clubhouse is, the yachtsmen were early astir. At a few minutes after 9 o'clock the two boats, in tow of their launches, left for Dorval. They were accompanied by a large fleet of pleasure yachts and excursion steamers. At that hour the wind was blowing lightly from the northwest at the rate of about four miles an hour. It soon veered to the southeast, however, and blew fitfully from that direction at about the same rate.

At about 9:45 o'clock Barclay Stephens's steam yacht, the Dama, which was the committee boat for the day, hove in sight, and soon the two yachts were attached to a rope from the stern and towed out into the lake. A very light breeze was blowing—hardly enough for such easy movers as these twenty-footers, but giving promise of better things by starting time.

At 11:46 the starting gun was fired, and the two crossed the line almost simultaneously. Glencairn was a little ahead, and bore away on her course amid the cheers of thousands who lined the shore and other thousands who crowded the decks of the excursion fleet which hovered on the outskirts of the course. The wind at the start was blowing from the southeast, and the course was almost direct east from a point two miles above Pointe Claire. The course was two miles straightaway to windward and return, three times over, making a total distance of twelve miles.

The wind at this time had increased slightly, and was blowing at about seven miles an hour. Momo, after the start, succeeded in getting to windward of Glencairn and was soon seen to be rapidly overhauling the Canadian boat. When about half a mile out Momo passed Glencairn, and from this to the finish steadily increased her lead. The spectators knew nothing of the accident to Glencairn until after the race was finished, and were at a loss to account for her failure to meet their expectations.

At the outer-mile mark Momo was leading by about 100 yards, and at the turn of the two-mile buoy had increased her lead to 200 yards. On the run back before the wind Momo maintained her lead, though she did not succeed in increasing it materially. Both yachts after turning the buoy, broke out their spinnakers. The second journey over the course was a repetition of the first. Momo showed her superiority in beating to windward, and at the end of the eighth mile was leading by about half a mile.

When the boats rounded the buoy for their final four-mile trip the wind had fallen to between five and six miles an hour. It began to look like rain, and thunder claps were frequent. Glencairn at this point seemed to be picking up her lost distance, and some of her friends thought she might even yet prove a winner. Momo, however, soon began to draw away again, and on the beat to the ten-mile buoy still further increased her lead, turning a good three-quarters of a mile ahead of the Canadian defender. This relative position was maintained to the finish, Momo crossing at 2:26:25 and Glencairn at 2:30:40.

The result was a great disappointment to the friends of Glencairn, but they acknowledged Momo's victory with the blowing of whistles, the waving of handkerchiefs, and repeated cheers. The course was kept beautifully clear of interference from the pleasure craft during the race.

HORSESHOE HARBOR YACHTS.

The annual regatta of the Horse Shoe Harbor Yacht Club, which was sailed yesterday, was a big success. A stiff breeze blew from the southwest, and at times it was more than the small boats wanted. The start was made at 2 o'clock, and the boats went over in two divisions, the sloops at 2:05 and the catboats at 2:10. They crossed on the port tack, and had a reach to the first mark at Whortleberry Island. The second leg was a reach with booms to port to a buoy off Execution Reef. At this point booms were jibed over to starboard, and it was a run with spinnakers to the home mark. The big boats sailed three times over the course, and the smaller ones twice. The races in each class were very close.

The Surprise took the lead in the sloop class at the start and gradually increased her lead until at the finish she beat the Acushla by 5 minutes 54 seconds. In the next class the Skimmaug beat the Pyxie 6 minutes 50 seconds. M. H. Clark's Keneu was the only one-rater to start, and consequently had a walk-over for the prize. In the half-rater class the Paprika was an easy winner, beating the Trilby 6 minutes 10 seconds, the Yola 11 minutes 25 seconds, and the Fiddler 17 minutes 37 seconds. Onaway had a walk-over in the big cabin catboat class. In the twenty-five-foot class Harrietta III. won, beating the Qui Vive, Presto, and Win or Lose.

The twenty-foot class caused the Regatta Committee some trouble. The E. Z. Sloat finished first, but was protested for fouling a mark. There were other protests, too, in this class, and the Regatta Committee decided to wait and investigate before awarding the prize. Minnetonka won the prize for the small catboat class, the Ione being the only other boat to finish, and the Cora won the race for small boats.

Next Saturday the club will hold its annual aquatic games. Quite a large entry has been made, and the sport will be good.

The yachts finished in yesterday's race in the following order: Keneu, 3:43:55; Paprika, 3:53:20; Trilby, 3:59:30; Yola, 4:04:55; E. Z. Sloat, 4:08:00; Minnetonka, 4:09:15; Angora, 4:10:50; Gaviota, 4:11:00; Punch, 4:11:15; Surprise, 4:15:40; Fedora, 4:17:15; Ione, 4:21:00; Acushla, 4:22:20; Fiddler, 4:24:35; Skimmang, 4:29:00; Pyxie, 4:32:55; Qui Vive, 4:50:30; Onaway, 4:51:30; Cora, 4:54:25; Harrietta III., 4:55:40; Presto, 5:00:30; Win or Lose, 5:03:35.

Following is the table:

SLOOPS 30 TO 36 FEET.

Yacht and Owner. Length.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected. Time.
Surprise, J. Baird.....34.68	2:10:40	2:10:40
Acushla, W. Hanan....34.04	2:17:20	2:16:34

SLOOPS 25 TO 30 FEET.

Pyxie, W. E. Eldridge.26.53	2:27:55	2:27:55
Skimmang, C.D.Mallory.25.00	2:24:00	2:21:05

SLOOPS, TWENTY-FOOT CLASS.

Keneu, M. H. Clark....19.46	1:38:55	1:38:55

OPEN SLOOPS 20 FEET AND UNDER.

Yola, C. D. Mallory....15.00	1:59:55	1:59:55
Paprika, J.S.D. Nereman.15.00	1:48:20	1:48:20
Fiddler, Nelson Vulte...14.80	2:19:35	2:17:32
Trilby, R. Tyson.....15.00	1:54:30	1:54:30

CABIN CATS 25 TO 30 FEET.

Onaway, S. C. Pirie....26.25	2:41:30	2:41:30

CABIN CATS 20 TO 25 FEET.

Qui Vive, G. A. Freeth.25.00	2:40:30	2:40:30
Presto, M. P. Hatfield..23.48	2:50:30	2:47:07
Win or Lose, J.S.Appleby.23.30	2:53:35	2:49:43
Harrietta III., R. Jacob.21.90	2:45:40	2:38:17
Themis W. Fisher.....21.15	Not timed.	

OPEN CATS 20 TO 25 FEET.

Fedora, C. P. Read.....22.68	2:07:15	---
E. Z. Sloat, Hoyt & Perkins.....22.90	1:58:00	....
Angora, A. V. Smith...21.53	2:00:50	---
Anglesea, L. G. Symons.20.03	Did not finish.	
Gaviota, G. W. Wallace.21.11	2:01:00	....
Punch, H. B. Clark....20.50	2:01:15	....
Zelica, H. A. Sherman.20.20	Not timed.	

OPEN CATS 20 FEET AND UNDER.

Minnetonka, A. B. Alley.19.85	1:59:15	1:59:15
Ione, C. M. Bird.....19.68	2:11:00	2:10:36
Starling, F. Deevante.19.90	Did not finish.	
Willie B., F. S. Ray....18.27	Did not finish.	
Irving H., E. Cromwell.17.00	Did not finish.	
Caprice F. F. Proctor.15.54	Did not finish.	

BOYS' BOATS 14 FEET AND UNDER.

Lark, P. J. Kane.....13.75	Did not finish.	
Cora, T. J. S. Flint...12.50	2:44:25	2:44:23
Dodge, H. Stevenson...11.45	Did not finish.	

TROUBLES ON THE CRUISE

Yachtsmen Criticise the Regatta Committee for Spoiling Some of the Runs.

LONG DELAYS WITH THE TABLE

One Member Tried to Give a Minute Eighty Seconds—Warm Praise for Commodore Morgan—Preparing Now for the Fall Regattas.

The New York Yacht Club cruise was hardly the success the yachtsmen had hoped it would be. Two things—the fickle wind and the Regatta Committee—caused trouble from the time the yachts reached the rendezvous at Glen Cove until the fleet disbanded at Bar Harbor. The weather, of course, had to be taken as it came, and the Regatta Committee—well, they had to be taken as they were. There was only one day when the wind was favorable for a good race—that was Goelet Cup day. Every other day it came from a direction that gave a broad reach or a run for the boats, and consequently no fair trial of speed. Then, too, it would be a shifting wind, and some boats would get an unfair advantage by the shift. The yachtsmen do not find fault with the wind, because they only experienced the usual August weather, but they do find fault with the Regatta Committee, because if the members of that committee had been more competent the yachts on several occasions would have been started in a fair breeze and there would not have been so many flukes.

Started with No Wind.

When the yachts raced from Huntington to New London the starting signal was given when the boats were drifting to the westward, and of the whole fleet only three were able to cross the line on time. The others anchored and waited for a breeze that came two hours later. The start from Newport to Vineyard Haven was made when several of the racing boats were off Fort Adams, some miles away from the starting line, which was at Brenton's Reef Lightship. The fact that the yachtsmen were not out on time is their own fault, but if there had been a delay of fifteen minutes in giving the signal all would have had a fair start and the race would have been a better one.

The ocean race from Vineyard Haven to Baker's Island was a grand one, and Commodore Morgan has been warmly praised for having suggested such a race. The Regatta Committee arranged the details of the contest, and if they had been planned with a little more care the yachtsmen would have been better pleased. The start was made at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. A well-known member of the club, talking of this, said:

"There was no reason why the start should not have been made for home earlier. For a race over such a distance it was important that we should get away as early as possible and so have all the daylight that could be had. Soon after the yachts had started the wind died away. If we had got away earlier we would have had enough wind to carry us over the shoals, and all would have finished in daylight."

Flagship Drifting at the Finish.

At the finish there were twenty-one seconds between the Colonia and the Emerald on corrected time. This of course made the race a very exciting one. The flagship Corsair was not anchored, and it was claimed by some that the Emerald was not turned on the same line as the Colonia. Those on the Corsair and the Regatta Committee say that they had a perfect range from the whistling buoy to the Baker's Island Light, and that the boats were timed perfectly, but the fact that the Corsair was moving gave every one an opportunity to criticise. There were thirty-five fathoms of water where the Corsair was, and anchoring was out of the question, but the finishing line, one yachtsman said, might have been off a point where the Corsair or a tug could have dropped her anchor.

The summaries of the races each day appeared to cause the Regatta Committee a great deal of trouble. When S. Nicholson Kane was the chairman, the allowances were figured out as soon as the yachts had started, and when they crossed the finishing line it was an easy matter to figure out the elapsed and corrected times, and manifold copies of the table were distributed around the fleet in the evening, and furnished a topic of conversation with the yachtsmen until they turned in. This year things were different. The "table" of the first day's run was not finished until about midnight. One cause of delay was that one member of the committee was figuring on the basis of eighty seconds making a minute, and naturally the others could not agree with him.

Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan did all he could to make the cruise a success. He entertained every night aboard the Corsair. He offered several valuable prizes for the ocean race, he provided tugs to follow the yachts around to Bar Harbor in case of any accident, and at that port provided a magnificent display of fireworks for the entertainment of the yachtsmen.

Preparing for Fall Racing.

The yachts are now returning, and will soon be getting in shape for the Fall races. Several valuable trophies are to be raced for, and some exciting contests will be witnessed before the yachts go into Winter quarters. The American Yacht Club will have a regatta for all classes forty-three feet and under next Wednesday. The entries for this regatta will close with Stuyvesant Wainwright, Post Office Box 59 Rye, to-morrow.

The annual clambake of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club will be served next Saturday at the club station, Rocky Neck Point, Greenwich.

H. H. Hogins, Atlantic Yacht Club, has purchased the steam yacht Tranquillo through the down-town office of the Gas Engine and Power Company and Charles L. Seabury & Co., and will use the boat at his Summer home on the Sound, at Roslyn, L. I. Mr. Hogins was formerly owner of the schooner yacht Fearless and sloop yacht Enterprise. This firm has also chartered Clarence H. Busch's steam yacht Nada to Mrs. Josephine Schmid of Tarrytown, N. Y., who will use the boat on the Hudson and vicinity.

The Stapleton Yacht Club has been organized with twenty-four members and a fleet of ten yachts. A meeting will be held next Thursday to elect officers.

METEOR HAS REVENGE.

In a Steady Breeze the Emperor's Yacht Is Able to Win from the Aurora and Bona—Britannia's Good Prize.

From Our Own Correspondent.

GOSPORT, Aug. 7.—The Emperor of Germany's Meteor has had her revenge on the new girth rule cutters Aurora and Bona. The opportunity was a match for the Royal Squadron prize of 100 sovereigns, presented by the Royal Yacht Squadron, and sailed over the Queen's course, from Cowes around the Warner Lightship, off the northeast point of the Isle of Wight, round the Lepe Buoy in the Solent, and back to Cowes; twice around, distance, fifty miles. Britannia was at Cowes, but did not start, perhaps because there was no second prize, or, more probably, having Meteor to contest against if the wind kept steady, and Aurora and Bona if the wind fell off. Britannia is, besides, a six-year-old cutter, and in consequence may be regarded as outclassed. The starters were:

Meteor, cutter, 101.9 rating, Emperor of Germany; Aurora, cutter, 92.5 rating, Mr. C. D. Rose; Bona, cutter, 79.3 rating, Duke d'Abruzzi. Meteor's time allowance to Aurora was 18 minutes and to Bona 32 minutes 43 seconds.

The breeze was easterly and moderate enough for club topsails. This made it a turn to windward from the Warner, a dead run to the Lepe flagboat, and with another trip to windward into Cowes. All three cutters were well sailed. The Meteor went off shore on starboard tack, with

AMEER MAY BE PUNISHED

England Not Disposed to Let His Hostile Conduct in India Pass Unnoticed.

TROOPS GO TO THE FRONTIER

Attempts Made by the Ameer and the Mad Mullah to Incite Tribes Men to a Holy War—Afghan Troops in the Raid.

BOMBAY, Aug. 14.—There is general military activity in India in view of the concentration of strong reserves of troops on the northwest frontier. Detachments of troops from distant cantonments are moving northwestward, and the railroads are kept busy transporting soldiers toward the scene of the threatened troubles. Very many officers have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to return to their regiments, all leave of absence in the case of members of the Medical Staff has been stopped, and twenty-one surgeons have been recalled from leave in England.

It is generally recognized that the so-called Mad Mullah is responsible for the raid near Peshawur, and he undoubtedly planned the recent Swat rising. The Mullah lives in the Mohmand country, inside the Afghan border. While the attack on Malakand was proceeding he collected and sent tribesmen to help the Swats.

His raid on Shabkadr was intended as a diversion in favor of the Swats, who were smarting over their failure to capture Malakand and Chakdara. The Mad Mullah's proclamations summoning the tribes to a Jehad, or Holy War, were scattered broadcast throughout the Bajour, Swat, Black Mountain, Indus, Kohistan, and Khyder districts, and among the Afridis and Orakzarais. Local Afghan officials aided in their circulation.

There is no doubt that the Mullah, in his Shabkadr raid, had under his command numbers of Afghan troops, and it is even rumored that they were the Ameer's sepoys.

The Ameer, it is expected, will disclaim all responsibility for the actions of his tribesmen, but it is not likely that the Government will be satisfied by his disavowal in view of the attitude recently assumed by him.

His missions to Constantinople, his reception of the Turkish Envoy, the constant reminders to the people to prepare for a holy war, the distribution of fanatical pamphlets, and, especially, his gifts of arms and ammunition to the frontier tribes have brought the Ameer into dangerous waters, and the impression here is that the Indian Government in massing troops upon the frontier is preparing for the necessity of administering to him severe correction.

REVENGE OF THE SULTAN.

Risings in India Attributed to the Intrigue of the Turk.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The action of the Ameer of Afghanistan, Abdurrahman Khan, in recalling to Cabul, his capital, the Afghan agents at Simla, Calcutta, Karachi, and Bombay, combined with the report that the Ameer some time ago sent thousands of copies of a book on the Jehad, or Holy War, to the native Indian regiments, confirms the dispatches of some weeks ago relative to the plotting of Turkish emissaries in Afghanistan, with the object of arousing the fanaticism of the tribesmen. It also shows clearly that the simultaneous outbreaks at three distinct points in the northwest of India were instigated from Constantinople in revenge for the alleged insults to the Sultan on the part of Great Britain.

The Turkish newspapers, evidently inspired from the Palace, are printing lurid pictures of the disaffection in India, said to be caused by British outrages, and, in short, there is a regular propaganda upon the part of Turkey to create troubles for Great Britain in Mohammedan circles, as an offset to London's abetting the Armenian agitation.

The officials of the India Office admit that Afghan officials have been concerned in the recent risings in India, and the strong reinforcements of British troops which are now being pushed to the front show that the authorities are fully alive to the dangers existing. It is strongly hinted that the long-threatened Russian intrigue has materialized, but circumstances hardly warrant this assumption.

VILLE DE MALAGA LOST.

French Steamer Wrecked Off Alderney—Captain and Nineteen of the Crew Missing.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—News has been received here of the loss of the French steamer Ville de Malaga. The steamer, which was bound from Rouen, struck the rocks off Alderney Island, on the coast of Normandy, France, and her Captain and nineteen members of her crew are reported missing.

FIXING A TIME FOR THE DUEL.

Prince Henri Expected to Meet the Count of Turin Outside of France To-morrow.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—The seconds of Prince Henri of Orleans and the Count of Turin—Count de Leontieff and M. Raoul Mourichon and Gen. Count Avagardro di Quinto and Marquis Carlo di Ginori—had another conference this morning relative to the time and place for the duel, which is to be fought between the Prince and the Count.

Late this evening it was generally understood that the duel would take place on Monday next, outside of France, and that swords would be the weapons used.

KING'S SON FOR THE DUEL.

Prince of Naples Said to Have Taken the Count of Turin's Place.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—A special dispatch from Paris received late to-night says a sensational rumor is being circulated there that Prince Henri of Orleans will fight his duel with the Prince of Naples, the Count of Turin having waived his claim in favor of the heir to the Italian throne.

The Soir asserts, according to this dispatch, that the Count of Turin, who arrived in Paris incognito, was informed by the Italian Ambassador to France that King Humbert would prohibit him from fighting Prince Henri.

CHINESE INDEMNITY LOAN.

Preliminary Contract with the Hooley Syndicate Signed.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 14.—The preliminary contract for the indemnity loan of £16,000,000, ($80,000,000,) which the Hooley syndicate has been negotiating with Sheng Ta-Jan, was signed on Aug. 13, and on the same terms as offered by the Hongkong and Shanghai bank—namely, 5 per cent. at ninety-five years, besides giving the syndicate the option to construct the Shanghai-Soo-Chow Railway.

It is rumored that the Belgian loan has collapsed.

EUROPE'S DEBT TO AMERICA.

The Statist Thinks the Gold Shipments Will Not Be Large.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Statist, to-day, discussing the prospects of the money market, thinks that American payments of interest and dividends, the remittances made to Americans traveling, and the payments for the securities Europe is now selling, and for the raw materials, particularly wool, purchased before the Dingley Tariff bill became law, will about offset Europe's debt to the United States.

The Statist therefore, is strongly of the opinion that the gold shipments to the United States will not be large.

Sunbonnets for Horses.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The straw manufacturers of Luton have been doing a big business in sunbonnets for horses, owing to the instigation of the Government and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The hats are shaped on the Bordeaux model, having a high crown and a broad brim, like the straw bathing hats used in the United States, with holes for the horses' ears. The use of the bonnets has greatly decreased the Summer mortality among horses in France.

GERMAN ARMY MANOEUVRES.

Emperor William to Devote the Coming Month to Naval and Military Functions.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—During the coming week the Emperor will attend the naval exercises near Dantzic. He will witness the unveiling of a monument to his grandfather at Magdeburg on Aug. 25, and will attend the dedication of a colossal monument at Coblentz, at the confluence of the Moselle and the Rhine, on Aug. 30. The latter ceremony will be one of unusual splendor. The city and the opposite fort of Ehrenbreitstein will be brilliantly illuminated at night. Upon this occasion his Majesty will deliver an important speech.

During the forenoon of Sept. 3, the Imperial couple will arrive at Homburg, where they will witness the army manoeuvres. The same day the King and Queen of Italy will arrive at Homburg. The troops taking part in the manoeuvres will be more numerous than ever. Altogether 143 battalions of infantry, 115 squadrons of cavalry, and 111 field batteries will participate. These troops will be divided into eastern and western armies, commanded by Prince Leopold of Bavaria, and Gen. von Haeseler, respectively. The main encounter is expected to take place between the 7th and 9th of September in the neighborhood of Hanau and Aschaffenburg.

Before the manoeuvres proper begin there will be a number of parades, &c. The actual operations will commence on Sept. 5. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, United States Army, has permission to view the manoeuvres. In the meanwhile the General has gone to Stockholm and to Russia. The health of the Grand Duke of Baden is such that he cannot participate in the manoeuvres this year.

Military Bicycle Corps.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—During the Autumn manoeuvres all the bicycle squads will be employed for the first time as an adjunct to the cavalry, besides carrying messages, &c. Hereafter members of the bicycle corps will be selected yearly from the recruits and will be drilled especially for the bicycle service.

No Socialism in the Army.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—The Minister for War, Gen. von Gossler, publishes a decree in the Reichsanzeiger in regard to the suppression of all Socialism and Socialistic literature in the army.

IN HONOR OF CANOVAS.

Requiem Mass Arranged for by Spanish Residents—A Mass Meeting of Anarchists to Denounce Him.

A memorial service in honor of the murdered Premier of Spain, Don Antonio Canovas del Castillo, will be held in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, Twenty-third Street, near Sixth Avenue, at 11 o'clock Wednesday. The service will be under the auspices of the Junta Patriotica Espanola, representing the Spanish residents of New York.

There will be a solemn requiem mass for the repose of the soul of his Excellency.

The Anarchists of the city have issued invitations for a mass meeting "to celebrate," as they put it, "the death of the leading despot of Spain, executed by the Anarchist Golli." The meeting will be held to-morrow evening at Clarendon Hall, 114 East Thirteenth Street. Emma Goldman personally called at the newspaper offices on Park Row last night to leave invitations, which are printed in four languages—English, Spanish, French, and Italian.

"It's to be an international meeting," she said; "so we had the cards printed in all the languages of those particularly interested."

The list of speakers also indicates the cosmopolitan character of the proposed meeting. Those announced are Charles W. Mowbray, the English Anarchist; Emma Goldman, P. Esteve, Pallavecini, Quintano, and others." Emma Goldman said "others" did not include Herr Most. Some red hot speeches, however, are promised.

KHALIFA'S FINAL STAND.

He Calls Osman Digna to Omdurman for a Last Effort.

SUAKIM, Aug. 14.—The Khalifa has summoned Osman Digna, the famous fighting General of the dervish forces, to Omdurman, the camp near Khartoum, where the Khalifa is preparing to make a final and desperate stand against the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian forces up the Nile.

BALLOON SIGHTED OFF NORWAY.

Steamer Konghalfdan Sees an Airship Which Is Not Identified.

STAVANGER, Norway, Aug. 14.—The steamer Konghalfdan, which has just arrived here, reports that at 4:50 A. M. today she sighted between Haugesund and Ryvarden, a large balloon going east-southeast at an altitude of 1,500 feet. A guide rope about 400 feet long depended from the car.

CHRISTIANIA, Aug. 14.—It is known that the balloon sighted by the steamer was not that of the aeronaut Cetti, who ascended yesterday at Urendal, as he afterward descended safely.

Engineering Strike in England.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The dispute in the engineering trades is extending in area, and a week hence 70,000 men will be involved. The Sheffield employers have joined issue with the Employers' Association, and the contest has become one of endurance. Each side is trying to starve out the other. The firms which have conceded the eight-hour day's work are small concerns, while the firms engaged in international business will not sign such an agreement. The wavering Amalgamated Society of Engineers continues to pay 15 shillings per week to the men who have been thrown out of work, but the incoming contributions are the smallest yet received.

A Medal for Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The members of the Conden Club have caused a special gold medal to be struck, for presentation to the Canadian Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in token of recognition of his attachment to free trade.

FOREIGN PERSONAL NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Curzon have rented Beldorney Castle, Banffshire, for shooting and fishing.

The Marquis of Lorne, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, is engaged in finishing a four-act play of a Scottish historical character, in which the Argyll Campbells figure.

The United States Ambassador to Germany, Andrew D. White, will take a trip to the Leipsic Exposition during the course of next week. From Leipsic Mr. White will go to Dresden.

Carl Schurz is drinking the waters at Wiesbaden. Bishop Talbot of Rochester, England, and Canon Gore will spend the months of September and October in the United States, representing the Christian Social Union at the International convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, to be held in Buffalo.

Mr. Goldschmidt, the new United States Consul General, arrived in Berlin on Wednesday, and the office was turned over to him on Thursday. A complimentary subscription dinner will be given to Charles de Kay, the retiring Consul General, on Aug. 27, by the American residents of Berlin. Mr. and Mrs. de Kay will sail for New York on Sept. 5.

BONAI PERHAPS THE BUYER.

Connecticut Man Thinks He Sold Shoes to the Fugitive Murderer.

NEW LONDON, Aug. 14.—Ernest Anwood has no doubt that the man to whom he sold the cap and shoes at Coggshall's store at Almertown was Charles A. Bonai, the Daniels Farms (Conn.) murderer for whose capture $4,500 reward is offered. The man claimed he had fallen into the water and barely escaped drowning, and was without shoes and in his stockings. He produced a roll of bills saturated with water and paid for the hat and shoes. He appeared excited and the unusual actions of the man aroused the suspicions of Mr. Anwood, who reported the matter to the officers. Bonai's photograph and the description at Coggshall's store tallied exactly with the man who bought the goods.

FARMERS' SALT-WATER DAY

New Jersey Husbandmen Disport Themselves in the Surf at Spring Lake.

BIG CHANGE FROM YEARS AGO

Modern Costumes, Conveyances, and Eatables Replace the Unconventionalities of a Past Generation, but Good Comradeship Remains.

SPRING LAKE, N. J., Aug. 14.—Time was when the farmers of Middlesex and Monmouth Counties assembled at Spring Lake every Aug. 15, or on the Saturday before, when, as this year, that date fell on a Sunday, with their wives and families, and disported themselves in the salt water. Then they came dressed in their best and usually that best was of the vintage of years before. The wearers, young and old, talked with the twang which marked the tiller of the soil. When they went in bathing they wore calico wrappers instead of bathing suits, but they had great sport. In those days they used to start out in the early morning in wagons, often before daylight, in order to reach the beach by noon. In those days crops and the weather were the principal topics of conversation.

Gradually a change has been coming over the old institution which has so long served as a clearance day for opinion among the farmers. Many a man's political fate at the coming election has been settled at the Spring Lake gathering. The politician was always out of the race that day, and Farmer Jones told Farmer Smith just what he thought of this man or that man, and so on.

The change this year from the old way was more marked than ever. Fewer started out before daylight to reach the beach. This was because the mode of travel is changed. Only those who live comparatively close by used their horses. The railroad was the goiner by the change. Bicycles brought many to the shore, and some there were who came bundled up with their entire families. The young swain who would have spent the last hours of Friday cleaning up his best buggy, that he might start out with his best girl in fine style, did not pay any attention to his buggy for yesterday's trip, but instead he saw that his bicycle was in order and that his tires were in no danger of losing their wind.

In dress, too, the change from a few years was marked. On the beach yesterday there was not a single man or woman that was not well dressed. They had discarded the old-fashioned clothes for more modern wear, and farmers were to be seen in crash suits, farmers in knee breeches with bicycle stockings, farmers in business suits that would have passed muster on Broadway. The women, too, in almost every case showed that the dressmaker and the milliner had received calls since the snow flew. Of the younger ones this was especially true.

When the bathing hour came another change was marked. Instead of old calico wrappers and old trousers being utilized, out came bathing suits, jersey, cotton, linen, flannel, equal to the best one sees any day at Long Branch, Asbury Park, Atlantic City, or anywhere else on the coast and quite as full of color.

The lunch basket showed another step forward, or perhaps backward, for instead of the cured old home-made bread and the home cured and cooked ham or other meat, the baskets and boxes revealed the choicest cakes and canned goods which the market affords.

All that really remains of the good old Salt Water Day are the good nature, comradeship, jollity, and the dance. The talk, too, was the same as of old—crops, weather, and politics. The fakirs, too, were in evidence, but they reaped no such harvest as the fakirs of ten years ago. Times have changed in the last decade, and the farmers of Monmouth and Middlesex have changed with them.

QUIET DAY FOR MR. M'KINLEY.

Secretary Bliss and Postmaster General Gary Arrive at Hotel Champlain—Departure of Gov. Black.

BLUFF POINT, Aug. 14.—Having no traveling engagements, the President spent the day quietly at Hotel Champlain, first giving attention to such public matters as were laid before him by his secretary, Mr. Porter. The troops were reviewed by the Secretary of War and the Vice President, the President looking on from his own balcony.

Secretary of the Interior Bliss and Postmaster General Gary were the day's accessions to the group at Bluff Point. They arrived this evening from the South. In company with the officials here and their wives, they dined with the President and Mrs. McKinley, the party not breaking up until late. At 7 o'clock Mrs. McKinley received the wives of the officers of the Twenty-first Regiment.

Gov. Black and the Congressmen, who arrived at the hotel Thursday night to pay their respects to the President, left here for the south by steamer at 7 o'clock this morning. The President has promised to attend service at the Trinity Episcopal Church on Sunday.

THE TROY PROGRAMME.

Mr. McKinley to Attend the Reunion of the Army of the Potomac.

TROY, Aug. 14.—President McKinley will arrive in this city next Thursday afternoon from Bluff Point to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, which begins here Friday, Aug. 20, and lasts two days. The Presidential party will consist of President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart and Master Hobart, Secretary of War Alger, Mrs. Alger, Miss Frances Alger, Frederick Alger, and Secretary J. Addison Porter and Mrs. Porter.

It is probable that a number of West Point cadets will come to Troy to participate in the first day's celebration as a special escort to the President. The Twenty-first Infantry of Plattsburg is particularly desirous of escorting the President, and it is not improbable that the United States troops will also have that honor.

It is not the intention of the Presidential party to remain in Troy Friday night. Mrs. McKinley has often expressed a desire to visit Saratoga Springs, and in deference to her wish the entire party will leave here for that place Friday night after the exercises in Music Hall. They will remain in Saratoga until Sunday night or early Monday morning.

The Presidential party will stay at the Troy House while here as guests of the city.

The President and members of his party will be driven to the collar and cuff factories Friday afternoon.

The President will not go to the Watervliet arsenal. He expects to be here again late in the Fall, at which time he will officially visit the big gun factory on the west banks of the Hudson.

The military parade will be the largest in the history of Troy. Immediately after the parade the President will be escorted to the City Hall, where he will hold an informal reception. That is the plan at present. It is probable, however, that the reception will be held at the Troy House.

This is the twenty-eighth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. In honor of the reunion the city will be beautifully decorated with flags and bunting.

ENCAMPMENT WEEK AT BUFFALO.

Programme Includes a Trip to Cayuga Island and Niagara Falls.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 14.—At a meeting of the Committee on the Entertainment of the President during encampment week, held last evening, the use of W. J. Conners's yacht Enquirer was accepted. The programme included a trip on Tuesday, Aug. 24, to Cayuga Island, the proposed site of the Pan-American Exposition in 1899; thence to Niagara Falls, a trip on the Gorge Road, a visit to the State Reservation, inspection of the power house, returning to Buffalo on the Enquirer, where luncheon will be served.

On Tuesday evening the President will be the guest of honor at the banquet to be given at the Ellicott Club by Columbia Post of Chicago. He will also make brief speeches at several of the camp fires. On the day of the great parade he will, of course, be the central figure, with Commander in Chief Clarkson, at the reviewing stand at the Circle.

PROSPERITY IN NEBRASKA

Large Fields of Waving Corn and Herds of Sleek-Looking Cattle on Every Hand.

MORTGAGES BEING PAID UP

Profitable Scheme of Loaning Cattle—Omaha Fast Filling Up with People—New Industries Being Established—Money to Loan, but Nobody Wants It.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 14.—The influences that have had a tendency to place Nebraska in the public eye all point to a season of returning prosperity. The traveler to-day, whose vision is confronted by fields of waving corn and herds of sleek-looking cattle, is apt to call it the garden spot of America.

The bountiful yield of small grain has already added 40,000,000 bushels of wheat to the Nation's storehouse, and the prospect of a large crop of other cereals is particularly gratifying.

Drought conditions of two years ago educated the farmers of the State to a comprehensive realization of what was lacking, and almost two thousand miles of irrigating ditches have been built, which afford water for flooding many thousands of acres, in between thirty and forty counties. Happily the drought conditions which prevailed then in certain sections of the State have not been repeated, and bursting granaries attest the kind hand of Providence.

The problem of securing a good market for a surplusage of corn has been an extremely hard one to solve. Thousands of bushels were burned last Winter for cooking and heating purposes. But the solution of the puzzle has been found, and to-day the corn which brings 10 cents a bushel is fattening stock for the market. By this process of evolution a bushel of corn is said to be worth 50 cents.

This adaptation to circumstances did not come about in a day, for the farmers and stockmen were overburdened with debt and not in a position to secure the means to this end.

To Mr. Armour of Chicago, the great pork packer, and a coterie of local capitalists, must be given the credit of forming the first Cattle Loan Company in Nebraska. This company was organized two years ago and capitalized at $2,000,000. In brief, the agents loan cattle to the farmers, accepting a mortgage on the stock; when the herd is sold on the market the mortgage is paid and the farmer realizes a good profit. So profitable has the business become to all parties concerned that another large corporation, with $2,000,000 behind it, has been formed in the past two months, with headquarters here and branch offices at Chicago and other cities.

The years of financial depression have weighed heavily on Nebraska. Dependent almost entirely on the products of the soil a crop failure meant more to it than to other Commonwealths with diversified industries. With prices on the decline, and transportation tariffs holding their own, the farmer's profit dwindled into insignificance. Necessity was again the mother of invention, and the Nebraska Manufacturers and Consumers' Association started on its crusade of educating the people to the benefits derived from patronizing home industry. Now the State not only grows the raw material, but is fast establishing factories to turn out the finished product. The tariff from the long haul to the East and return is avoided.

Within the last thirty days Mr. Armour of Chicago determined to build a one-million-dollar packing house at South Omaha, which it is confidently expected will make that suburb to the Nebraska metropolis the second largest packing centre in the world.

The interesting of capitalists in the raising of sugar beets, which is beyond the experimental stage in the State, has resulted, just recently, in the organization of two companies, each capitalized at $500,000, for the purpose of building sugar refineries both at this point and Schuyler, Neb.

It is estimated that over 100 smaller industries have been established in Omaha alone since the first of the year.

The advent of the Omaha, Kansas City and Eastern Railroad, which may be considered a part of Mr. Stilwell's Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf system, makes twelve distinct lines of railroad centring here. This latest acquisition opens up a new country tributary to Omaha, and furnishes a southern outlet by way of the Gulf—a potential factor in the regulating of freight rates for the future. In this connection it may be proper to mention, incidentally, several railroad projects which are still on paper, all of which give more or less promise of fulfillment.

Just now the tide of emigration has set in, and Omaha is fast filling up with a nomad element allured here by the latent possibilities of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition. This enterprise of vast proportion is the child of the Trans-Mississippi Congress and sprang from a suggestion made by W. J. Bryan. Contracts for the erection of buildings are at present being let, and the city is bound to be a busy place from now until next May, when the gates open.

All these varied enterprises are merely children of promise. What can be said of the substantial proofs of returning prosperity? Is Nebraska paying up old accounts contracted in hard times and meeting present obligations?

The reducing of the public debt and the honesty with which public affairs have been administered during the present Administration have forced State warrants, which were selling at 95 per cent. of their face value, to a premium. This condition has had a good effect upon the people in the discharge of their own private debts, but the statement which appeared recently in an Eastern paper, to the effect that Nebraska had paid off $28,000,000 of mortgaged indebtedness since the first of the year, is a myth.

To get at the true state of affairs in this particular is difficult, because the clerks in the ninety counties of the State have been negligent in making prompt returns to the proper officers. What information has been gathered, however, from agents, who represent companies doing a loan business on a large scale in Nebraska, tallies with the deductions made by such County Clerks as have kept a careful record. The results, therefore, may be taken as fairly trustworthy, and are as follows:

More farm mortgages are being released than filed.

Mortgages falling due are being renewed, but few new ones are recorded.

Scarcely any farm mortgages are satisfied by Sheriff's sale.

Chattel mortgages are being rapidly paid up. The same might apply to city property, but a greater proportion of this class of releases represents foreclosures.

Loan companies have money to loan on desirable farm property, but the farmers of Nebraska are not contracting new indebtedness.

FUNERAL OF COL. KING'S WIDOW.

She Was a New Yorker and a Descendant of the Montcrieffs.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The funeral services of Mrs. Montcrieff King, widow of Col. Robert King, were held this morning. Mrs. King was seventy-one years old. She was born in New York, and spent most of her early life in that city. Her father, David Montcrieff, was the descendant of a long line of peers.

Mrs. King was a niece of Sir Douglas Randolph Montcreiffe of Perthshire, Scotland, and of his younger brother, Thomas Montcreiffe, who succeeded to the estates. She was the daughter of David Montcreiffe, who, with Sir Thomas Montcreiffe, founded the great Montcreiffe Distillery in New York.

She married Col. Robert King, who lost his fortune in terra cotta decoration enterprises. Later he accompanied his brother, William E. King of New York, in his flight to London, after the breaking up of the Tweed ring. He returned to this country soon afterward and died here in poverty.

The Squadron at Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 14.—The third day of the carnival in honor of the visit of the North Atlantic Squadron attracted several thousand persons. Admiral Sicard and staff paid an official visit to the navy yard at 10 o'clock, and were received by Commodore Remey and the officers of the marine guard. The party lunched with the Commodore and returned to the fleet at 11 o'clock. At 3 o'clock this afternoon Commodore Remey gave a lawn party, in honor of the Admiral.

DEATH OF ALBERT BIAL

Well-Known Entertainment Manager Succumbs to Nervous Prostration.

RISE FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS

Born in Berlin in 1842 He Began Life in This Country When Twenty Years Old—Growth of the Koster & Bial Establishment.

Albert Bial, formerly President of the Koster & Bial corporation, died yesterday afternoon, at his home, 134 West Forty-eighth Street. He had been ill since February with nervous prostration, brought on by overwork while traveling through Europe last year in search of attractions for the music hall. His condition became critical last month, and since then physicians had been in constant attendance. Mr. Bial's wife, her sister, and Oscar Walheim, his brother-in-law, and a Director in the Koster & Bial Company, were with him to the last.

Funeral services will be held at the Forty-eighth Street house Tuesday morning. The music hall on Thirty-fourth Street will be closed until after the burial.

Albert Bial was born in Berlin Nov. 25, 1842, and came to this country in 1862. Five years later he opened a restaurant at Sharon Springs, N. Y. In 1869 he entered the employ of John Koster, whose place was on the corner of Park Row and Worth Street, on the present site of the Rutgers Fire Insurance Building

A year later Mr. Koster took him into partnership, and they began business in a humble way by opening a small restaurant down town in New York on the east side. By careful attention to their interests their business grew, and several other places of a like character, owned and managed by them were opened in the same locality.

They determined to perpetuate the firm's name and extend their business acquaintance throughout the city, and in 1873 they engaged in the beer-bottling business at 180 Park Row.

Two years later they opened a large and handsomely appointed restaurant under the Tribune Building. The place soon became a famous resort for epicures, and, in fact, a general headquarters for politicians, Wall Street brokers, club men, lawyers, and prominent men about town.

The business was conducted by their wives until 1879, when they conceived the idea of establishing a concert hall on the German style. On May 5 of that year a concert garden, known as the Hudson Metropole, was opened on West Twenty-third Street, near the corner of Sixth Avenue, now known as the old Koster & Bial's. The first important engagement and the opening attraction was Rudolph Bial, the eminent leader and composer of Berlin, assisted by his American orchestra of picked musicians, which soon became one of the most prominent musical organizations in the city.

The new venture proved an enormous success and an addition to the already large amusement establishment was found necessary, and a few months later an open-air garden was added, where, in connection with the orchestra programme, for the next two years such eminent artists as August Wilhelmj, Edouard Remenyi, Maurice Dengremont, Jules Levy and others made their appearance.

On Jan. 23, 1881, when Rudolph Bial retired, the famous band master, the late Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore, and his band played an engagement which lasted for six months.

The firm's name soon became known from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific coast, as well as in all the principal cities of Europe. It was at about this time that the partners conceived the idea of opening a first-class concert hall, patterned after the London and Parisian vaudeville houses of amusement.

The concert garden was abandoned and the immense hall adjoining it was fitted up, with a seating capacity on the ground floor of over 1,200 people. The innovation met with success from the start, and soon Koster & Bial's Concert Hall became prominently known in amusement circles in both hemispheres.

On Aug. 28, 1893, Koster & Bial bought from Oscar Hammerstein for $500,000 subject to mortgages for $60,000 and $300,000 the present site of their music hall, then known as the Manhattan Opera House. A corporation was formed with a capital of $140,000.

In the last twenty-five years they have paid $1,250,000 for beer. They sold out their bottling business in 1892. The corporation had Mr. Bial's life insured for the benefit of the corporation for $100,000 conditionally that the payment should in the case of his death go to the corporation, which paid the premiums of $6,000 annually. The business will not be interfered with, as Mr. Bial has not been active in the management for the last year.

John Koster succeeded him as President in March, and he has since managed the house.

James Z. George.

United States Senator J. Z. George died yesterday afternoon at Mississippi City, Miss.

He was elected to the United States Senate from Mississippi for the six years' term beginning March, 1881, and he was twice re-elected. The last term was to expire in March, 1899. Mr. George was born in Monroe County, Ga., on Oct. 20, 1826. His father died when he was a child; at the age of eight years he was taken from his native State to Noxubee County, Miss., where he remained for two years with his mother. They then made their home in Carroll County, Miss., where young George received a common school education. Carrollton, Miss., is the place of residence of the Senator's wife and children.

On the breaking out of the Mexican War Mr. George enlisted in the First Mississippi Volunteers, then commanded by Col. Jefferson Davis. George served through that war and took part in the battle of Monterey. At the close of this war he returned to Carroll County and began the study of law. He was afterward admitted as a member of the bar of that county. In 1854 he was elected Reporter of the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and in 1860 he was re-elected. He prepared and published a digest of all the decisions of that court from the beginning of the century down to the year 1850.

Mr. George was a prominent member of the Mississippi State Convention which passed the secession ordinance in 1861. At the beginning of the civil war he raised a company and went to the front. He was Captain of the Twentieth Mississippi Volunteer Regiment, and soon rose to be Brigadier General in the Confederate service. At Fort Donelson he was captured by the Union troops and kept prisoner for a long time at Johnson's Island exchanged. Then he re-enlisted and obtained appointment as Colonel of the Mississippi Fifth Cavalry Regiment. He was made prisoner a second time.

Mr. George was Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee in the years 1875 and 1876. In 1879 he was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of Mississippi, and soon afterward he was elected Chief Justice. In February, 1881, he resigned that office to go to the United States Senate as successor to Senator Bruce. He had been one of the Mississippi representatives in that body.

He served on many Senate committees. At the time of his death he was Chairman of the select committee to investigate the condition of the Potomac River front. He was a member of the Standing Committee on Agriculture and Forestry, also of the Select Committee on Woman's Suffrage, and of the following committees—Labor and Education, Judiciary, and Transportation Routes to the Seaboard.

Mr. George had suffered from a complication of diseases for more than a year. Lately his heart became affected.

Mr. George was a member of the State Convention which framed the present Constitution of Mississippi.

Senator George was well liked in the Senate, notwithstanding a rather brusque manner. Those who knew him realized fully that beneath the outward crust was hidden a kind and gentle disposition. He was also widely respected for his great erudition on legal and constitutional questions. Probably there has been no man in the Senate during the present generation who had made greater research into constitutional questions or could discourse more profoundly upon that instrument of government. Very few constitutional questions ever arose in the Senate that he did not participate in at length in their discussion, and he talked on comparatively few other topics.

Although Mr. George was the ranking Democratic member of the Committee on Agriculture and served as the Chairman of that committee in the Fifty-third Congress, he devoted more of his time to the affairs of the Committee on the Judiciary, though holding a less prominent place there. He had taken especial interest in the preparation of the substitute for the Bankruptcy bill providing for voluntary instead of involuntary bankruptcy, and had been expected to participate actively in the consideration of the bill in the Senate.

Albert Lester King.

Albert Lester King, a tenor singer and teacher of vocal music, died on Friday night at his residence, 216 West Fifteenth Street. Mr. King had been for many years a member of the choir of St. Mark's Church, and was also frequently heard in oratorio and concert. He had made several extensive concert tours, and a few years ago he was for a short time a member of the Duff Opera Company. His specialty, however, was oratorio and church music, and in this he had achieved a high reputation. He was one of the most popular church choir singers in New York, and his services were in great demand for concerts and musicales. He was also a successful teacher, and the careers of many of his pupils have given evidence of the value of his instruction.

Mr. King was born in West Suffield, Conn., forty-six years ago. He began his public career as a member of the Park Church quartet at Hartford, which became a famous organization and made several successful concert tours. He came to New York a few years later to complete his musical education, and within a short time his merits won recognition. He was for several years a member of the quartet of the Broadway Tabernacle. He was not adapted to operatic work, but in the field which he occupied he gained an unusual degree of success.

Funeral services will be held to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock at St. Mark's Church. Interment will be at West Suffield, Conn., Mr. King's birthplace.

Ashley B. Wright.

Congressman Ashley Bascom Wright died suddenly yesterday at his home, in North Adams. He was born at Hinsdale, Berkshire County, Mass. He received his education in the public schools and at Lincoln Academy, at Hinsdale. He removed to North Adams in 1861, at which time he was appointed Chief Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for the Tenth District of Massachusetts, which office he resigned in 1865. He filled various offices in North Adams and in 1884 he was elected County Commissioner of Berkshire County, serving three years; in 1890 he was elected to the Executive Council of Massachusetts, he was re-elected in 1891, and was elected to the Fifty-third, then to the Fifty-fourth, and re-elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress as a Republican, receiving 18,075 votes, against 9,572 votes divided between the Democratic and Prohibitionist candidates.

James B. Farrier.

James B. Farrier, the pioneer letter carrier of Jersey City, died yesterday at his home, 109 York Street, from a cancer on the face, the result of a blow struck by a friend in sport while they were skylarking. He was born in Jersey City in 1838. At the outbreak of the civil war he and three brothers enlisted in the Twenty-first New Jersey Volunteers, another brother being a member of the Eighth New Jersey. He was appointed a letter carrier in 1866. In later days he was known as the "Dean of the Force." His wife died two or three years ago. They had no children.

The Rev. William H. Stickney.

The Rev. William H. Stickney, the oldest Universalist clergyman in Connecticut, and the pioneer preacher of that faith in the State, died in Cromwell, Conn., yesterday, aged eighty-seven years. There was only one other Universalist preacher in the country who was older than Mr. Stickney, Dr. Sawyer, Dean of Tufts College. Mr. Stickney was born in Boston in 1810, and was a brother of the millionaire spice manufacturer. He had charges in Massachusetts, Berlin, Conn., and had been in Cromwell fifty years. Old age was the cause of death.

St. Leger John Watkins.

St. Leger John Watkins, son of John St. Leger Watkins, a well-known merchant, died Thursday at his home, 1,420 Fifth Avenue, of consumption. He was twenty-seven years old, and had been a member of Company B, Seventy-first Regiment, for some time. Funeral services were held at the house last night. The Rev. William K. McGown of Grace Emanuel Church conducted the service. Burial will be in Woodlawn.

FREDERICK D. STONE DEAD.

Was Librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 14.—Frederick D. Stone, Librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, died suddenly from heart failure at his home, in Germantown, a suburb, last evening. Mr. Stone was born in this city in 1841, and was recognized as an authority on matters pertaining to the early history of Pennsylvania. Several years ago the University of Pennsylvania conferred upon Mr. Stone the degree of Doctor of Letters. A wife and a son survive him.

DEATH OF COL. JAMES MOORE.

Well-Known Railroad Man Expires in Elizabeth, N. J.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 14.—Col. James Moore, aged eighty-four, died at his residence here this evening. He was born at Lancaster, Penn., in 1813. During his long and active life he was identified with the development of the railroads of the country, having been engaged in locating and constructing the Vermont Central Railroad, the Central Railroad of New Jersey with its many branches, besides a number of roads in Pennsylvania.

Since 1890 Col. Moore devoted his abilities to the Central Railroad of New Jersey as its Chief Engineer, and as General Superintendent or Consulting Engineer, which last position he held during the latter years of his life. The funeral will be held from Christ Church, Elizabeth, on Wednesday afternoon. He leaves four sons and four daughters.

A WOMAN FATALLY BURNED.

Rushed Through the Halls in a Blazing Night Dress.

The night dress of Bessie Jackson, who lived in an apartment at 136 West Thirty-third Street, caught fire early yesterday morning.

Mrs. Patterson, the janitress, was awakened by the young woman's screams, and she rushed up the stairs to Miss Jackson's rooms. She saw the bedclothing in a blaze and in the midst of it the unfortunate tenant, enveloped in flames. Mrs. Patterson seized a water pitcher and threw its contents on the fire, but this had no effect. Then the girl jumped from the burning bed, and, with her night dress blazing, dashed out into the hall and down the stairs.

The janitress followed, still endeavoring to extinguish the fire, and finally succeeded in tearing off Miss Jackson's clothes. But it was too late, for the girl was terribly burned all over her body. She fell on a sofa in Mrs. Patterson's rooms, but the pain she suffered was so great that she got up and ran blindly through the hall, screaming and moaning.

The noise aroused every other tenant in the building, and as the smoke from the burning bed filled the halls, their screams were added to those of the sufferer. The fire was easily extinguished, and Miss Jackson, who by this time lay at the foot of the stairs, was taken to the New York Hospital. Her injuries will prove fatal. It is supposed that she went to sleep with a lighted cigarette in her hand.

During her raving the young woman said: "Mrs. Patterson threw a lamp at me!"

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Increased Activity and More Vigorous Tone Apparent in the Transactions of the Last Few Days.

WEEK'S IMPORTANT DEALINGS

Latest Sales by Brokers—Auction Business Gaining and a Good Prospect for Traders—Attractive Offerings for This Week—Mortgages Filed.

Transactions more numerous and involving larger amounts, even though the trading element has been more or less in evidence, has given to the market during the past few days a more active and vigorous tone than it has shown for several weeks. While this state of affairs may be regarded by some as only a spasmodic burst, such dealing in the middle of August has more substantial characteristics, and from conversation with brokers concerning things "on the way" the next few weeks ought not to develop any retrograde movement. A feature of the week's dealings, furthermore, which admits of but one interpretation is the sale, at a profit supposedly, of several parcels which were purchased only recently. In five such transactions the properties have changed hands twice within a month, while in several other cases resales have taken place within a slightly longer period.

The facts in regard to the Bank for Savings property in Bleecker Street are practically the same as those given in these columns earlier in the week. The bank people are still firm in their denial that any sale has been consummated, but the fact that one broker was told no offer for the property could be considered and the statement of another that he had for sale the building which is to be erected on the site of the old bank are pretty good foundation for a belief that the property has been disposed of. The latest report as to the identity of the buyers is that they are a Chicago syndicate.

W. Bourke Cockran's trade of his residences in this city and Washington for business property in Waverley Place was the largest single transaction of the week, and is another instance of the prevalent tendency toward the concentration of scattered investments in one desirable property.

Dealing in upper west side property, which has been one of the mainstays of the Summer market, made even a better showing in the last week, while the sale of a plot of twenty-six lots in the Spuyten Duyvil section and of a plot 500 by 160 on the Harlem River, near One Hundred and Fiftieth Street, have been prominent in the reports of the week's business.

The proposed Elm Street widening is already beginning to influence values along the line of the new street. The sale of a future corner has been reported, a lease, in which the broader thoroughfare was a factor, has been reported, and as the improvement nears completion still greater activity in neighboring properties may be expected.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

Mrs. Rosina Volhart has purchased from William Fair of Monroe, N. Y., for about $56,000, the four-story brownstone-front business building, 62 Vesey Street, 24.8 by 100. In part payment, $20,000, Mrs. Volhart gives a plot, 77 by 187, on the east side of King's Bridge Road, 200 feet south of One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Street.

Stabler & Smith have sold for Alonzo B. Kight, for about $33,000, the four-story high-stoop dwelling, 41 West Sixty-eighth Street, 18 by 50 by 100.

Philip Jeselson has sold for the Ernst-Marx syndicate to H. Sarner, for about $60,000, the block front on the west side of Amsterdam Avenue, between One Hundred and Eighty-sixth and One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Streets, 215 by 100.

Hellner & Wolf have sold two lots on the south side of One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, 75 feet east of Lenox Avenue, to a builder, who will improve the property by the erection of five-story flats, with stores.

Walker & Lawson have sold to Cecil Charles, for about $110,000, the four-story brownstone-front dwelling, 14 West Fifty-fourth Street, 20 by 100. In payment of $90,000 of this amount, the above sellers take the seven-story and loft building, 347 West Broadway, 25 by 99 by 100.

A. Stern has sold to Rosenberg & Feinberg the old buildings at the northwest corner of Stanton and Orchard Streets, 43 by 50. The buyers will improve the site by erecting a six-story tenement, to cost $25,000.

J. P. Kennedy has sold to James A. Moore the dwelling 38 East Thirty-sixth Street, 25 by 65 by 100.

Goldstein & Feinberg have purchased, for improvement, the old buildings 13 and 15 Rutgers Place, 52 by 110.

P. C. Eckhardt has sold for William Landt, for $25,000, the five-story double flat 642 Tenth Avenue, 25 by 55 by 75.

James D. Putnam has sold to Abelman & Rosenbaum the plot, southwest corner of Madison Avenue and One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, 60 by 100. Two five-story flats will be erected by the buyers on the property.

Emily O. Bacon has sold the three-story stone dwelling at the northeast corner of Riverside Drive and One Hundred and Fourth Street, 36 by 100. The reported price is $145,000, in part payment of which some down-town property is given.

L. Korn has resold 53 East Ninth Street, purchased by him about ten days ago, a three-story brick dwelling on a plot 25 by 92.3, Sailors' Snug Harbor leasehold.

At the Auction Rooms.

Three knock-downs to the plaintiffs in foreclosure suits was the total of last week's business in the salesroom, and even many of the "regulars" saw the futility of attending the formal and uninteresting proceedings.

The schedule for the coming week gives evidence of a returning activity in the auction business. The number of sales is the largest in many weeks, and the general quality of the properties above the average. The appearance of a voluntary sale shows a confidence in the state of the auction market which, although it may prove illtimed, is none the less encouraging.

Of the sales for the week none promises to attract more attention than Philip A. Smyth's offering, in foreclosure, of the property, 34 West Eighty-eighth Street, on Thursday. A handsome brownstone front residence in perfect order, on one of the finest up-town residence streets, is not offered at auction every day, and the parcel is certainly worthy of careful consideration by buyers.

There were recorded last week 260 mortgages, for $4,660,003, of which 98, for $3,343,-951, were at 5 per cent., 129, for $619,302, were at more, and 33, for $366,750, were at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 192 mortgages for $1,749,431, of which 89, for $790,584, were at 5 per cent.; 82, for $484,422, were at more, and 21, for $474,425, were at less. In making any deductions from these figures it should be remembered that of the total for the week just ended $2,250,000 represents a single mortgage, given by the Park Row Construction Company to the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway Unless Otherwise Specified.

MONDAY, Aug. 16.—By Bryan L. Kennelly & Co., public auction sale, 372 Lexington Avenue, southwest corner of Forty-first Street, 19.9 by 68, three-story brownstone-front dwelling.

By William M. Ryan, foreclosure sale, Charles J. McDermott, referee, 128 West Ninety-seventh Street, south side, 519.11 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, 17.6 by 100.11, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $15,171.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, John Hunter, Jr., referee, 12 West Thirty-ninth Street, south side, 215 feet west of Fifth Avenue, 22 by 98.9, four-story stone-front dwelling, with store, one-half part. Due on judgment, $18,795.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, John H. Rogan, referee, One Hundred and Forty-fourth Street, north side, 575 feet west of Willis Avenue, 34.11 by 88.6 by 24 by 91.7, vacant. Due on judgment, $8,097.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, William S. Andrews, referee, 49 to 55 East One Hundred and Thirty-first Street, north side, 125 feet west of Fourth Avenue, 100 by 99.11, one-story brick stable, frame sheds, coal and wood yard. Due on judgment, $6,819.

TUESDAY, AUG. 17.—By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, 101 to 105 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street, north side, 75 feet west of Lenox Avenue, 50 by 99.11, three three-story brick and stone dwellings; 115 and 117 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street, north side, 191.8 feet west of Lenox Avenue, two three-story brick dwellings. Due on judgment, $1,007.

By William Kennelly, partition sale, H. T. Dykman, referee, White Plains Road, at its junction with the Westchester Turnpike, runs northeast to land of Searan Burtis, by southwest 40 by northeast 113.6 to old Eastchester Landing Road, by southeast to Westchester Turnpike, by west to beginning; also, strip of old White Plains Road adjoining, contains about nine-tenths of an acre, two two-story frame dwellings, and vacant.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, David Thomson, referee, 17 Riverview Terrace, west side, 98 feet south of One Hundred and Seventy-eighth Street, 25 by 120.5 by 25.2 by 122.3, two-story frame dwelling. Due on judgment, $3,774.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Wilber McBride, referee, 221 to 225 West Sixteenth Street, north side, 237 feet west of Seventh Avenue, 76 by 92, three five-story stone-front tenements, with stores. Due on judgment, $10,251; subject to other mortgages for $81,000.

By Strong & Ireland, partition sale, Clifford W. Hartridge, referee, 145 Prince Street, northeast corner of West Broadway, 20 by 71.3, three-story brick building, with store and lofts.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, John D. Kernan, referee, 413 St. Ann's Avenue and 823 East One Hundred and Forty-fourth Street, being at the northwest corner of the streets named, runs west 125 by north 100 by east 29 by south 75 by east 96, by north 25, five-story brick tenement, with stores on the avenue and four-story brick tenement on the street. Due on judgment, $8,787.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 151 Convent Avenue, northeast corner of One Hundred and Forty-eighth Street, 18 by 85, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $4,089; subject to another mortgage for $23,000.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 94 Cherry Street, (old number 103,) north side, about 44 feet west of Oliver Street, runs north 39.2 by west 0.7 by north 60.6 by west 21.5 by north 11.3 by east 2.1 by south 15.4 by east 3.8 by south 33.9 by east 0.7 by south 39.5 by east 16.1, three-story brick tenement, with stores; 92 Cherry Street, (old number 101,) north side, about 60 feet west of Oliver Street, runs east 16.1 by north 29.2 by west 0.9 by north 33.9 by west 8.8 by north 15.4 by west 2.1 by north 11.3 by west 10.9 by south 60.3 by east 0.5 by north 39.2, four-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $9,908.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Porte V. Ransom, referee, 47 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street, north side, 315 feet west of Park Avenue, 25 by 99.11, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $15,506.

By Strong & Ireland, foreclosure sale, John C. Devereux, referee, 21 West Ninety-third Street, north side, 268 feet west of Central Park West, 20 by 100.8, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $17,294.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Henry Smith, referee, the following vacant plots: Aqueduct Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Eighty-second Street, 101.4 by 191.6 by 100 by 174.6; Clinton Street, north side, 225 feet west of Grand Avenue, 25 by 100; Grand Avenue, southwest corner of One Hundred and Eighty-second Street, 150 by 100; Grand Avenue, northeast corner of Clinton Street, 200 by 100; Clinton Street, north side, 125 feet east of Grand Avenue, 200 by 100; Jerome Avenue, west side, 25 feet north of Clinton Street, 75 by 100; Grand Avenue, southeast corner of Fifth Street, 100 by 175, excepting thereout 25 by 100 at the northwest corner of said plot; Aqueduct Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Eighty-first Street, 25.4 by 92 by 25 by 87.9. Due on judgment, $3,404.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., mechanics' lien, foreclosure sale, William H. Blain, referee, 163 Hester Street, north side, 50.8 feet east of Eldridge Street, runs north 100 by east 73 by north 50 by west 36.2 by north 50 by west 86.10, five-story brick double tenement, with four four-story brick tenements in rear of Nos. 99 to 103. Due on judgment, $580.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 34 West Eighty-eighth Street, south side, 410 feet east of Columbus Avenue, 23 by 100.8½, four-story brownstone-front dwelling, with extension. Due on judgment, $34,756.

By William M. Ryan, foreclosure sale, Forbes J. Hennessy, referee, 153 West Seventy-ninth Street, north side, 393 feet west of Columbus Avenue, 19 by 102.2, three-story stone-front dwelling. Due on judgment, $22,788.

FRIDAY, AUG. 20.—By August Kleinau, Sheriff's sale, 163 and 165 Prince Street, northeast corner of Thompson Street, 44 by 95.8 by 44.9 by 95.10, two five-story brick tenements, with stores; all title and interest of William L. Loew on Dec. 23, 1896.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

One Hundred and Fifty-third Street, south side, 575 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, for a one-story brick and stone church and Sunday school, 40 by 97.6; Washington Heights Evangelical Lutheran Church, owner; Dodge & Morrison of 41 Wall Street, architects; cost, $10,000.

No. 75 East Fourth Street, for a six-story brick flat, with store, 25.4 by 87.6; Joseph L. Buttenwieser of 237 East Sixtieth Street, owner; G. F. Pelham of 503 Fifth Avenue, architect; cost, $27,000.

No. 315 East One Hundred and First Street, for a six-story brick flat, with store, 25 by 86; Sidney Blumenthal of 73 East Ninety-fifth Street, owner; Kurtzer & Rehl of Third Avenue and Seventh Street, architects.

Eighth Avenue, east side, 50.6 feet north of Forty-seventh Street, for three five-story brick flats, with stores, 30 by 100 and 29.5 by 100; Thomas W. Keogh of 907 Kent Avenue, Brooklyn, owner; F. B. Cole of 101 Beekman Street, architect; cost, $90,000.

First Avenue, east side, 38 feet south of Sixty-first Street, for a three-story brick factory, 62.5 by 90; Frederick Buse of 409 East Sixty-first Street, owner; W. D. Hunter of 96 Fifth Avenue, architect; cost, $10,000.

Elm and Leonard Streets, southeast corner, for a twelve-story brick factory, with stores, 106.9 by 74.9; New York Life Insurance Company of 346 Broadway, owner; Babb, Cook & Willard of 874 Broadway, architects; cost, $275,000.

No. 305 to 309 East One Hundred and Tenth Street, for three five-story brick flats, with stores, 25 by 85.1 and 25 by 70; Moritz Levin of 262 Henry Street, owner; Samuel Sass of 23 Chambers Street, architect; cost, $54,000.

One Hundred and Forty-eighth Street, southeast corner of Amsterdam Avenue, for two five-story brick flats, with stores, 25 by 95.8; John E. O'Brien of 596 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street, owner; Neville & Bagge of 217 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, architects; cost, $60,000.

Vanderbilt Avenue, east side, 25 feet south of Hundred and Eighty-first Street, for a two-story frame tenement, 21 by 56; George J. Kuhn of 2,124 Vanderbilt Avenue, owner; W. C. Dickerson, architect; cost, $4,500.

Alterations.

No. 20 Ann Street and 149 Fulton Street, to a five-story and basement brick and stone restaurant, Moaquin Company, premises, owner; O'Donell & Simon of 49 Fourth Avenue, architects; cost, $10,000.

Eighty-first Street, northwest corner of First Avenue, to a four-story brick tenement, with store, Sophie Hotham, premises, owner; C. Stegmayer of 304 East Eighty-second Street, architect; cost, $3,000.

Nos. 104 and 106 West Thirty-fourth Street, to two four-story brick office buildings, with store, estate of Thomas N. Lawrence of 51 Liberty Street, owner; Joseph T. Hall & Co. of 131 West Eighteenth Street, architects; cost, $6,000.

Nos. 321 and 323 East Seventy-third Street, to a five-story brick clubhouse, Hebrabin Benevolent and Literary Association, premises, owner; W. C. Frohme, Bible House, architect; cost, $45,000.

No. 625 to 632 West Thirty-ninth Street, to a two-story brick storehouse and lofts, James P. Robertson, premises, owner; J. W. Cole of 403 West Fifty-first Street, architect; cost, $500.

Nos. 46 and 48 Marion Street, to a five-story brick business building, Thomas W. Weathered of 183 Taylor Street, Brooklyn, owner; John Sexton of 206 West Forty-second Street, architect; cost, $15,000.

No. 58 Allen Street, to a five-story brick storage house, Edward A. Ridley of 39 West Forty-ninth Street, owner; Horenburger & Straub of 122 Bowery, architects; cost, $200.

No. 1,758 to 1,762 Vanderbilt Avenue, to three two-story frame dwellings, Sarah J. Wyckoff of 1,773 Washington Avenue, owner; J. N. Gillespie, architect; cost, $300.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, Aug. 14.

BROOK AV, e s, 149.7 ft n of 163th St, 88.4x95; Herbert A. Shipman to Louis W. Kayser..... $1

CROSBY ST, 43 and 47; William Hyams to Isaac L. Smith..... 1

HUGHES AV, e s, 233.4 ft s of King's Bridge Road, 16.8x100; Louis Eickwort to John H. Reilly..... 3,500

LOTS 302 and 303, Block H, and Lot 80, Block B, amended map of property of H. P. Rose, Mapes estate; H. P. Rose to Peter Lennon..... 1,685

MADISON AV, w s, 18.5 ft n of 112th St, 16.6x70; James Nell, Jr., to George W. Hauscheld..... 1

MADISON AV, w s, 18.5 ft n of 113th St, 16.6x70; George W. Hauscheld to Georgina W. Nell..... 1

SUTTON PLACE, 9; John P. Leo to William A. Wood..... 1

TRINITY AV, e s, 450 ft s of 156th St, 25x70.6; Jerry Altieri to Giovanni Vernaglia..... 1

3D AV, s e corner of 125th St, 74.6x230x irregular; John H. Ranger to Frances L. Ranger..... 1

5TH AV, n e corner of 112th St, 25.2x 96; William G. Webber to Carl Schur... 1

79TH ST, s s, 125 ft w of Columbus Av, 25x102.2; Charles L. Bucki to Henry Weiler..... 1

88TH ST, n s, 100 ft e of Amsterdam Av, 33.4x100.8; Thomas C. Oakley and another to W. F. Burroughs..... 42,000

108TH ST, n s, 125 ft w of 2d Av, 25x 100.11; Sarah Smith to Pauline Levi.... 1

166TH ST, n s, 87.11 ft e of Webster Av, runs n 219.1x e 71.9x s 237.11 to street x w 2.1; Louis W. Kaysser to Herbert A. Shipman, ½ part..... 1

Recorded Lease.

BERNSTEIN, Louis, to Morris Glautz; 206 Stanton St, store, &c., 1½ years..... $600

Recorded Mortgages.

BABCOCK, Blanche V., to Mrs. Frank Leslie; 363 to 367 West 117th St, 5 years, (three mortgages)..... $26,000

CALHOUN, William, and wife to James Campbell; 14 Greenwich St, 1 year, (three mortgages)..... 15,000

CALHOUN, William, and wife to George M. Miller, trustee of James H. Woods; 74 Greenwich St, 5 years..... 80,000

CAMERON, Hattie, to Thomas E. Shields; s s of 46th St, 387.6 ft e of 8th Av, leasehold, 1 year..... 1,500

CHAPIN, Sydney, to Charles E. Mahony; s s of 83d St, 200 ft e of 5th Av, 1-8 part and 1-12 part of 100 acres in Boone County, Iowa, 1 year..... 1,500

FALCONER, Jane, to the German Savings Bank of New York; n s of 27th St, 375 ft e of 6th Av, 1 year..... 8,000

GARDINER, Frederick W., and others to executors of Louis S. Tesis; 403 Manhattan Av, 3 years..... 2,000

GARRETT, Peter and Mary E., to Julius H. Seymour; n s of 117th St, 150 ft w of 5th Av, 3 months..... 1,000

HALL, Thomas M., and wife to William Hall's Sons; n w corner of Park Av and 77th St, 127.8x100, ½ year..... 25,000

JONES, George W., to Corn Exchange Insurance; 2d mtge, March 31, 1 year..... 7,000

KNAUF, Charles, to Anna K. Adams; Lot 862, Block K, amended map of property of H. P. Rose, Mapes estate, 3 years.... 1,500

PLANTERS' Bank, to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company; 53d St, 144 East, 5 years..... 5,000

REILLY, John H. and Mary A., to Louis Eickwort; 2d mtge, March 31, 1 year, of King's Bridge Road, 2 years..... 435

SMITH, Isaac L., to William Hyams; 45 and 47 Crosby St, 3½ years..... 4,803

WOOD, William A. and Annie D., to John E. Loew; 9 Grafton Place, 1 year..... 1,000

ZELTNER, Henry, and others to Frederick A. Lippold; n s of Jenalings St, 12.3 ft w of Prospect Av, 5 years..... 2,500

Assignments of Mortgages.

BJORKEGREN, Charles, to Henry H. Barnard..... $400

BROWNING, Joseph G., Jr., to John C. Wilson..... Nominal

EVERTS, Sherman, to The Boys' Club..Nominal

LINDSAY, Josiah S., to E. C. Gates and others..... Nominal

MIDDLEBROOK, F., to the New York Security and Trust Company..... Nominal

NEW YORK SECURITY AND TRUST Company to F. J. Middlebrook..... Nominal

RAUTH, Jacob, to Joseph Clark..... 2,000

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE Society of the United States to Caroline M. Cook..... 6,000

Lis Pendens.

BOULEVARD, or Drive, e s, 149.11 ft s of 188th St, runs e 49.11 to Diagonal Av, x s 27.2x w 39.4 to Boulevard x n 25; 8th Av, s w corner of 125th St, 100 by 175, excepting thereout 25 by 100 at the northwest corner of said plot; Aqueduct Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Eighty-first Street, 25.4 by 92 by 25 by 87.9. Due on judgment, $3,404.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., mechanics' lien, foreclosure sale, William H. Blain, referee, 163 Hester Street, north side, 50.8 feet east of Eldridge Street, runs north 100 by east 73 by north 50 by west 36.2 by north 50 by west 86.10, five-story brick double tenement, with four four-story brick tenements in rear of Nos. 99 to 103. Due on judgment, $580.

By Strong & Ireland, partition sale, Clifford W. Hartridge, referee, 145 Prince Street, northeast corner of West Broadway, 20 by 71.3, three-story brick building, with store and lofts.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 413 St. Ann's Avenue and 823 East One Hundred and Forty-fourth Street, being at the northwest corner of the streets named, runs west 125 by north 100 by east 29 by south 75 by east 96, by north 25, five-story brick tenement, with stores on the avenue and four-story brick tenement on the street. Due on judgment, $8,787.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 151 Convent Avenue, northeast corner of One Hundred and Forty-eighth Street, 18 by 85, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $4,089; subject to another mortgage for $23,000.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Daniel P. Ingraham, referee, 94 Cherry Street, (old number 103,) north side, about 44 feet west of Oliver Street, runs north 39.2 by west 0.7 by north 60.6 by west 21.5 by north 11.3 by east 2.1 by south 15.4 by east 3.8 by south 33.9 by east 0.7 by south 39.5 by east 16.1, three-story brick tenement, with stores; 92 Cherry Street, (old number 101,) north side, about 60 feet west of Oliver Street, runs east 16.1 by north 29.2 by west 0.9 by north 33.9 by west 8.8 by north 15.4 by west 2.1 by north 11.3 by west 10.9 by south 60.3 by east 0.5 by north 39.2, four-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $9,908.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Porte V. Ransom, referee, 47 East One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street, north side, 315 feet west of Park Avenue, 25 by 99.11, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $15,506.

By Strong & Ireland, foreclosure sale, John C. Devereux, referee, 21 West Ninety-third Street, north side, 268 feet west of Central Park West, 20 by 100.8, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $17,294.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Henry Smith, referee, the following vacant plots: Aqueduct Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Eighty-second Street, 101.4 by 191.6 by 100 by 174.6; Clinton Street, north side, 225 feet west of Grand Avenue, 25 by 100; Grand Avenue, southwest corner of One Hundred and Eighty-second Street, 150 by 100; Grand Avenue, northeast corner of Clinton Street, 200 by 100; Clinton Street, north side, 125 feet east of Grand Avenue, 200 by 100; Jerome Avenue, west side, 25 feet north of Clinton Street, 75 by 100; Grand Avenue, southeast corner of Fifth Street, 100 by 175, excepting thereout 25 by 100 at the northwest corner of said plot; Aqueduct Avenue, southeast corner of One Hundred and Eighty-first Street, 25.4 by 92 by 25 by 87.9. Due on judgment, $3,404.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., mechanics' lien, foreclosure sale, William H. Blain, referee, 163 Hester Street, north side, 50.8 feet east of Eldridge Street, runs north 100 by east 73 by north 50 by west 36.2 by north 50 by west 86.10, five-story brick double tenement, with four four-story brick tenements in rear of Nos. 99 to 103. Due on judgment, $580.

By Strong & Ireland, partition sale, Clifford W. Hartridge, referee, 145 Prince Street, northeast corner of West Broadway, 20 by 71.3, three-story brick building, with store and lofts.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, John D. Kernan

MEET OF THE CANOEISTS

Over 150 Members of the American Canoe Association Are in Camp at Grindstone Island.

EARLY DAYS OF THE SPORT

Art of Sailing and Innovations in Build and Rig Due to the Work of Private Enthusiasts—Fascinations of Canoeing.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION CAMP, Grindstone Island, Thousand Islands, Aug. 14.—The eighteenth annual meet of the canoe men is now about half over. The site of the camp is the same that was occupied last year, but many improvements have been made for the comfort and convenience of the members. Over 150 members are here, and enough more will come to make the number up to the average—over 200. Of these, about one-quarter are in the ladies' camp, always known as "Squaw Point." The association numbers over 2,000 members, who are scattered from Maine to California, and has four divisions—the Eastern, including all of New England; the Northern, including all of Canada; the Atlantic, including the Eastern seaboard States, and the Central, stretching westward from the Hudson River, indefinitely.

Each division has its turn, once in four years, in deciding upon the place of the meet, and in taking charge of the same. The Canadians have charge this year; but they decided to bring the meet to the same spot as last year, because it is only an eighth of a mile this side of the international boundary. The Commodore, also, is chosen from the division that is responsible for the meet.

Commodore John N. Mackendrick was born in Galt, Canada, in 1859. He won the free scholarship at the Galt Collegiate Institute, one of the best in the country. After teaching for a year he studied for Toronto University, where he won the general proficiency scholarship, with first-class honors in French, English, and German. He then entered the insurance business, in which he still continues, at Galt. His athletic record began with football and ended with canoeing, which he has followed for fifteen years. At the meets of the American Canoe Association in 1889 and 1890 he and his brother Harry carried off all of the tandem paddling prizes; and in the days before that he, with his father, James, and his brother William G., was equally successful in paddling contests of all kinds.

Meets of the Canoeists.

The association has now met for the seventh time in the Thousand Islands. It has met four times on Lake George, three times on Lake Champlain, and the remainder of the meets have been in other widely scattered places. The Thousand Islands seem to be the locality most favored by the sailing men because the winds are better adapted to their use. There will be about thirty races, about equally divided between sailing and paddling. Among the leading sailors are Butler, Ames, Moore, and Stewart of the Americans, and Archbold and Cartwright of the Canadians.

The paddling races will be of unusual interest this year because the Americans are disputing that class of work with the Canadians, who have generally won. The Canadian posture is that of kneeling, while the American is that of sitting in the bottom of the boat. It was the American posture as practiced by William C. Noack of Detroit that won the trophy paddling race in 1896 over Darcy Scott, the Canadian. Noack won by such a long lead that the question of posture again became a debatable one.

Some of the older members recall the early days of the association, when every member paddled to the camp, put up his own tent, and cooked his own meals. A great part of this primitive style of camping has been driven out by an increased number of ladies in the camp. The members had to bring trunks and many other luxuries to suit the changed conditions. Ladies' men also came to camp, and the genuine canoeist was put in the background.

Charm of Canoeing.

The great charm of canoeing is that the canoe men are not professionals, neither do they bet upon their own races; they do not allow any professional or sporting men of any kind to follow them about. The grounds of their camps are strictly guarded against outsiders; but the friends of the members, on proper application, are always welcome. At the meeting of 1887 at Bow Arrow Point, on Lake Champlain, a party came over from Vermont and landed without permission. They strolled through the camp and made perfectly free with what they saw. In one instance they entered a tent and began to make away with eatables and drinkables. The latter part of their programme was too much for the owner of the tent, who discovered them in the act, and the consequence was that they were put off the ground in a summary manner. Such things, however, do not often take place, and the meetings of the canoeists are free from most of the objections that might be found against meetings of this sort.

At a recent meet of canoeists the conversation turned, as usual, upon canoeing and its pleasures. A member of an outside club, and an enthusiastic canoeist himself, called attention to the efforts of the New York Yacht clubs to form a naval militia, or reserve, which might be called upon in an emergency to carry dispatches, or torpedoes, or anything else, much more swiftly than the heavy vessels of the navy proper. The canoeist then suggested that the canoe men of the country should offer their services to the Signal Service in like manner. The idea seemed to take, for every canoeist is a kind of free lancer, traveling as lightly and swiftly as possible. He also has all kinds of signals at his command for the eye and ear. It would take very little to make a good signal corps out of the canoe men in case of war. Their knowledge of bays, harbors, inlets, and interior rivers is not excelled by any other outdoor men in the community. We may hear further from this suggestion that the canoeists shall become a reserve signal corps.

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Rob Roy Macgregor may be said to be the father of canoeing, in so far as its present great popularity as a pastime is concerned. Thirty years ago he paddled up and down the Thames, then crossed the British Channel, and paddled his way to Paris, writing a book about it that charmed every aquatic reader. Since his time the tide has set steadily in favor of these tiny boats, till to-day canoeing is the favorite pastime of thousands of people in America, and improvements in models and rigging have been carried to a high pitch.

Among the canoeists there are conservatives and reformers and extremists in each class. The conservatives cling to the paddle and the small portable conveyance by day, that can be carried from river to river and lake to lake on the back of its owner. No sails, no centreboard, no sticks, no strings, no rudder, but a snug little craft that fits its owner like a coat and goes honestly forward to the stroke of the paddle, stopping when some strikingly grand or impressive scenery holds the canoeist's attention, or wending its way slowly or swiftly in and out among the little coves and bays of some lonely river, till the owner grows to regard it much as a snail might its shell, and loves it as part of himself.

For a thoughtful, poetic temperament nothing can be more delightful than such quiet paddling, "far from the madding crowd," and it is hardly to be wondered at if he somewhat despises the rank reformer who goes shooting past on his aquatic flying machine, projecting himself in and out on his sliding seat like a shuttle, and advises him to compose himself, cut the masts out of his boat, and enjoy the view. The zealots in this open canoe class get up regattas, in which a fellow must launch his canoe and paddle a short distance, then land, carrying the boat with him over hedges, across ditches, over fences, launch again and upset his craft, towing it to the goal as he swims. This is an exhausting race from beginning to end, but thoroughly healthy and enjoyable to a man of sound constitution.

The Open Canoe.

But for fun—real, rollicking, exciting fun—the open canoe doesn't hold a candle to the modern racer, with closed top, sprit-sail, centreboard, and sliding seat. These reformers have gone so far that canoe sailing is the great feature of the sport to-day, and a racing canoe is the one thing needful to the mind of most men who have ever enjoyed the delirium of a chase over the crested waves in one of these little fliers. The racing canoe itself is fascinatingly bewitching in its beauty and gracefulness, and it appeals to a man's aesthetic sensibilities as no other boat can. And then it is coy and fickle, like a woman. It would upset you in a minute if it could, and it often can and does, when you least expect it. The art of canoe sailing and the innovations in build and rig which have grown up with it owe their advance almost wholly to the work of private canoeists, who have so improved on the old ideas of sailing and boat appearances that the sport has reached proportions not dreamed of twenty years ago. Some daring innovations have been introduced, and sails of all shapes and sizes are put in where they certainly never belonged before, but they have proved valuable for handy management and fast sailing.

The first question that a man should ask himself when he begins to want a canoe is, "Can I swim?" Not that canoes are unusually dangerous, but swimming is a recognized and preliminary part of the sport, without which it is always dangerous to go near the water, and the lack of the accomplishment might bring discredit on this much-loved sport by the untimely death of one whose proper place was on land. To sail a canoe race is one of the most difficult things imaginable; that is, if you would make a creditable run, and there are few men in a hundred who ever make a success of it. A short description of a racing canoe may give an idea of the dexterity required of a man who tries to handle one on a squally day.

The canoe is generally about 16 feet long and from 25 to 31 inches broad. On this narrow skiff, built with the finest possible under lines and balanced like a cork on the water, is crowded sail altogether out of proportion to its righting powers, and only carried by the most watchful care of the occupant, who places himself on a sliding seat, one of the greatest inventions of the recent canoe world. The sliding seat is fixed in grooves in the thwart amidships, and works laterally. It can be pushed out over the side of the canoe to windward for several feet, and when a man is on its outer end this gives such a leverage that an astounding amount of sail can be carried.

To an observer who knows little of the sport this occupation of acting as ballast seems to be the chief labor of the canoeist, but in reality it is not so, as from long practice a man can draw himself in and project himself out on the seat, in accordance with every influence offered by flaw in the sail or wave on the bottom of his tiny skiff, instinctively keeping the proper equilibrium. There is plenty to do with head and hands besides. He must act as crew, Captain, pilot, and ballast at the same time; must look out for squalls, boats, driftwood, and waves, keep his sails trimmed to a nicety, handle the rudder in the most delicate style, calculate on puffs, look out for "smooths," to come about in, and in general come up to the American idea of being "all there."

Getting a Ducking.

For fun there is no craft afloat that has so much in it as a canoe; for delightful danger, so fascinating to man, it has no equal. The risk of getting a ducking is always there. The pleasure of carrying a maximum of sail with a minimum of displacement, so that you leap from wave to wave with the breath of every wind, is delicious to a sprightly mind, and can only be equaled by the silent pleasure of the meditative man in the Rob Roy as he flits up some quiet stream listening to the sweet murmur of the current among the rocks and the tinkling drip of the water from his paddle and stops to bask, admire, and reflect. This phase of the sport is much loved by some authors who have written most readable accounts of their explorations with canoe and paddle.

Apart from the fun to be got out of a sail and the solitary interviews with nature that may be had during a quiet paddle, canoeing has another and an altogether different aspect, namely, the social one. Canoeists seem to be mostly "good fellows," and fond of social pleasures, and it is not to be wondered at that their yearly meets should offer a fund of social amusement such as one reads descriptions of from the camp from year to year. Speeches, songs, circus performances, theatricals, and fireworks are among the pleasures of their camping season. To prepare for camp life the canoeist must begin early and devote some thought to the work. Besides the careful inspection of his boat and seeing that everything is taut and shipshape, he has to think of those things necessary to make camping a comfort. A hammock combined with a folding canopy, or, if a woman forms one of the crew, a folding campbed, takes up little room. An "A" or wedge tent must certainly be taken, and a folding table and campstools, not forgetting a canteen or luncheon basket and a camp kit, such as the Adirondack camp kit, which contains wrought tinned iron case and cover, forming a frying pan, camp boiling pot, strong wrought-iron fire stove, kettle, two candlesticks, sugar box, two plates, two teacups and saucers, two knives and forks, two spoons, teaspoons, gridiron, tea strainer, and saltboxes. These few items take up small room and are light, and without them camping out becomes a trial and the pleasures of a day's canoeing are marred by an uncomfortable meal and a bad night's rest.

IDLE, HE TOOK HIS LIFE.

Michael Hudson, a Man of Family, Could Not Endure Poverty.

Michael Hudson shot himself in the head in his rooms, at 614 East Ninth Street, last night, and died. Hudson lived in a small flat with his wife and one daughter, Carrie, a girl of twelve. For two weeks he has had no work.

Hudson told his wife he was going to meet a friend that had promised to loan him money. He returned within an hour much depressed, saying his friend could not accommodate him.

"Oh, well, don't worry, you'll have work soon. Times are better. Everybody says better times are coming," said Mrs. Hudson, cheerfully.

"Yes, times are better," remarked Hudson as he got up and left the room.

Mrs. Hudson was startled by a shot, and her daughter Carrie ran out of the room screaming that her father had shot himself. The despondent husband was found dead on the bed.

BEATEN BY "PAT" SHEEDY.

Night Clerk Thorn of the Sturtevant No Match for the Sporting Man.

"Pat" Sheedy and a party of friends went into the Sturtevant House early yesterday morning. Sheedy makes his headquarters in the hotel when he is in town. Sheedy asked E. K. Thorn, the night cashier, to change a one-hundred-dollar banknote for him. Thorn jokingly inquired: "Why don't you go to the Gilsey House, where you hang out, and get it changed?"

Sheedy went behind the desk and knocked Thorn down. In falling, Thorn's head struck the safe, and was cut badly. Thorn arose and tried to beat Sheedy, but he received two black eyes, while Sheedy came out of the fight unscarred.

Sheedy was seen at the Sturtevant last night. He at first denied that he had been in the fracas, saying his brother Tom was the man. Later he admitted to his friends that he had had trouble with Thorn, but that it amounted to little. At the Sturtevant it was learned that Thorn had been discharged.

DARCEY LONGED FOR HIS WIFE.

He Was Dying in the Street, but She Would Not See Him.

A man lay dying on the stoop of the brownstone house, 38 East Sixtieth Street, last night, from the ravages of disease, exposure, and hunger Two doors away, his wife, healthy and well sheltered, declared she "was too nervous to go out and see him." And the policeman who notified her of the condition of her husband stared at her in astonishment.

Policeman Parslow found William Darcey half conscious, but just able to whisper his name and that his wife was the caretaker of the house No. 34.

The policeman hastened over to the wife and told her that her husband was dying in the street. He offered to carry him in, but Mrs. Darcey objected.

"No," she said, "I am tired of him. I've taken care of him for more than two years, and I won't be bothered with him any longer. I had him taken to the Presbyterian Hospital last week. Why didn't he stay there?"

The policeman shrugged his shoulders. He couldn't reply to the question, and so he went back to the man and saw him taken back to the hospital in an ambulance.

Darcey has consumption. He said he left the hospital because he wanted to see his wife before he died.

Reunion of War Veterans.

The Brooklyn Association of War Veterans and Their Sons held a reunion in Prospect Park yesterday, and the Twenty-third Regiment Band gave a special concert, which included many of the old inspiring songs and marches of war times. The Rankin Drum, Fife, and Bugle Corps took an active part. An interesting feature of the afternoon was the calling and answering of the buglers from different parts of the park.

THE SWIMMER SWIMS BACK.

Capt. Dalton, Supposed to be Lost at Sea, Reappears and Saddens Coney Island.

There was sadness throughout Coney Island last night because of Capt. Davis Dalton, the life saver and professional swimmer, who started from the iron pier on Friday morning, saying that he intended to swim to Sandy Hook Lightship, fourteen miles away. He returned yesterday morning to West Brighton with the two men who had accompanied him in a rowboat, and reported a desperate struggle of thirty hours with the deep and deadly sea. Coney Island believed him.

When he swam in, panting and apparently exhausted, he was cheered and welcomed as one returned from the locker of Davy Jones. People on the island had remained awake nearly all night awaiting news of him from the lightship, where he was to have reported, and searchlights were flashed upon the wide and seething waters until daylight.

Late yesterday afternoon Coney Island began to feel a chilling conviction that it had been sold, that its sympathies had been wasted, and its cheers extorted by false pretenses. Capt. Dalton was found to be wonderfully wide awake and comfortable for a man who had been buffeting the Atlantic and in deadly peril thirty hours. He and his companions had told thrilling stories of the frequent upsetting of their boat. Yet of six ham sandwiches which they had carried with them, four were found dry, neat, and serviceable in the bottom of the boat.

While the endurance of a Coney Island sandwich is known to all men, it was argued that no sandwich had ever been known to climb back in a boat and dry itself after it had been the victim of an upset. Furthermore, a bottle of whisky which had been taken by the party was found with its contents intact.

This straw of circumstance abruptly broke the back of faith. Coney Island recognized that it had been deceived, fooled, as the vulgate there hath it, "made a monkey of." The home of the "fake" had become the victim of "fake." The authors and manipulators of innumerable schemes and games had yielded weakly to the sinful device of an Englishman.

Popular opinion there is that Capt. Dalton and his friends had gone to Fort Hamilton and spent the night there. In no other way can Coney Island account for the inviolate condition of the bottle and the unimpaired symmetry of the sandwiches.

The Dalton party stuck manfully to their wild tale of the sea, but as they drifted away from each other their narratives diverged more widely, and as they became more graphic and copious in detail their memories of events became more and more contradictory. Their united intellects failed to explain the remarkable occurrence of a man swimming fourteen miles and turning when almost within hail of his goal—they say they were close to the lightship—to swim fourteen miles back. Coney Island was unanimous in the opinion that it had been made the victim of misplaced confidence and undeserved enthusiasm.

A MOB AFTER A NEGRO.

Only Dispersed When the Police Drew Their Revolvers and Threatened to Shoot.

Half a hundred or more wildly excited negroes, hatless, some without coats, many armed with sticks, and nearly all carrying paving stones, chasing another negro, and loudly demanding that he be lynched, was the spectacle that attracted hundreds of spectators to Morningside Drive, near One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, last night.

Two policemen forced their way through the mob to rescue the man, but it was only after they stood with drawn revolvers that they were able to take the fugitive to the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Police Station. He gave his name as Harry Perry, twenty-two years old, of 21 Lawrence Street.

The story as told by some of the mob is that three colored men were drinking in a saloon at 6 Lawrence Street when Perry entered. He asked the men to treat him, and when they refused he abused James Brent, twenty years old, who lives next door. Brent has one arm, but he resented this, and in the quarrel that ensued Perry attempted to stab Brent twice with a large knife. In one of the attempts Brent was cut over the left hip, but not seriously.

So soon as this was noised about all the other negroes in the saloon, as well as those in the neighborhood, made a rush for the man who was trying to escape. He ran like a deer down St. Nicholas Avenue to One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street and then to Morningside Drive. As the crowd ran it increased in size, and at the junction of the Drive with One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street Perry was caught. He fought like a demon and made several wicked lunges with his knife.

Several men caught him, however, and the knife was taken from him. One big burly negro knocked him down. The rest of the crowd closed in, and for a few minutes it was thought the man would be trampled to death.

Then the police came up and the mob sullenly dispersed after it became apparent the police meant business. At the police station, Dr. Morehouse of the Manhattan Hospital dressed Perry's wounds. In the meantime another ambulance had been called from the hospital, and Brent's wounds were dressed. He is not seriously hurt.

FORTY-EIGHT YEARS IN OFFICE.

Anniversary of Postmaster Meehan of Galway Celebrated.

GALWAY, N. Y., Aug. 14.—The forty-eighth anniversary of P. H. Meehan's appointment as Postmaster at Galway was celebrated today by the citizens of the place, who presented Mr. Meehan and his wife with handsome tokens of their appreciation of long and satisfactory service.

The presentation address was made by C. C. Shayne. Mr. Meehan was appointed under Zachary Taylor in 1849, and with but one exception is the oldest Postmaster in the United States.

NO HOPE IN HER LIFE.

So "Kitty" Hoag Killed Herself with Carbolic Acid.

"Well, it's no use; I guess I'll end it all," said "Kitty" Hoag of 339 West Twelfth Street, last night to Charles Garlick.

Garlick laughed and the woman turned away and fell. Garlick ran to her and took a bottle which had contained carbolic acid from her hand. She was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, and there she died.

Little is known of the woman at the boarding house where she lived. Mrs. Charles Townsend, the landlady, said Mrs. Hoag had been there for two months and had been unable to find work. She was despondent, and had threatened to commit suicide.

BRITISH CANAL SCHEME.

Syndicate Proposes to Connect the Ohio River and Lake Erie.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 14.—English capitalists are willing to build the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Canal, which has been surveyed and declared a feasible route to the lakes. John E. Shaw, Secretary of the Canal Commission, admitted that the rumor was true today and said the commission had authorized the printing of 5,000 reports of 300 pages each, with 100 illustrations. One-half of the number are to be sent to London for distribution among investors.

An English syndicate has had representatives here, looking over the field, and they have gone carefully over the project. The Pittsburg and Lake Erie Canal is intended to connect the Ohio River at Rochester, Penn., with Lake Erie at Ashtabula. It has been figured that the amount of ore and coal traffic will guarantee dividends on the investment.

Not a Baptist Publication.

A. J. Rowland, Secretary of the American Baptist Publication Society, says that the statement given in the courts recently to the effect that the society had sold copies of a book the nature of which caused its publisher to be brought into court is libelous. The only ground for such a statement is that a single copy of the book was ordered by the society weeks before it was published and before its character was known. When the nature of the book was learned the society refused to handle it.

Happenings In and About Brooklyn

CLEARING THE NAVY YARD

Piles of the Round Shot and Shrapnel Being Removed and Sold for Old Iron.

WHAT BECOMES OF OLD GUNS

A Few of the Interesting Specimens of Ordnance Experimentation and Trophies Still Left in Trophy Park.

The large pyramidal piles of shot that were once the delight and aggravation of thousands of young people who have from time to time taken the Cob Dock Ferry at the Navy Yard and walked over to the ordnance dock are rapidly dwindling away, and in many cases nothing is left but the stanch platforms on which they rested. These changes are due to the fact that "Uncle Sam" has lately been having a grand clearing-out sale of ordnance material, and the projectiles and cannon have been diverted from the warlike purposes for which they were intended, to make more peaceful articles of commercial use. In former days it was a matter of interest to see the huge spherical shell piled up with such mathematical accuracy in the midst of the well-kept patches of lawn, and it was always a puzzling question to determine how many shot each pile contained. The navy twenty-inch shell were the largest and heaviest of the spherical projectiles made for our cannon during the war, and but few of these monsters were ever fired at an enemy's ship or fort. We adhered to smooth-bore guns and round shot long after other nations had adopted the rifling of the bore and the elongated shot. One theory was that with the heavier spheres we could rack the plates of an enemy and crush in his sides, thereby inflicting more real damage than was possible in any other way. The foreign idea was to pierce the plating of an adversary, and to do this the guns were rifled, and the shells shaped like a bolt. It was furthermore found that greater accuracy and a flatter trajectory were possible when the rifling process was adopted.

The shell and shrapnel, before being removed from the ordnance park, are broken up into small pieces for greater ease of transportation and for safety. An iron wedge is inserted in the fuse hole and placed in a piledriver, the descending weight of which forces in the wedge and splits open the shell. On one or two former occasions disastrous results followed the placing of condemned shell in a smelting furnace, as it was found too late that the powder had not all been removed. By the present means the interior of the shell is opened to view and an inspection is possible. In the case of the shrapnel the numerous small balls that are always placed inside are held by sulphur, which is poured in when warm, and when cold firmly holds them in place. Now, when the shrapnel are split open the sulphur, which is of considerable money value, and the thousands and thousands of iron balls, can be taken away, separated, and boxed up for transportation.

The Old-fashioned Guns.

The cannon themselves range in size from the monster smooth bores of a calibre of 20 inches to the small six-pounders. By far the larger portion of these guns are of the Dahlgren pattern, or what used to be known as the "bottle" guns, from their shape, which is not unlike that of an old-fashioned glass bottle. These guns are made of cast iron, and are much shorter and heavier than the modern breech-loading rifle. Their range was very much less than that of the newer type, and the projectile they threw was not nearly as heavy. Take, for example, the 8-inch smooth-bore Dahlgren. It threw a shell weighing 65 pounds, whereas the 8-inch breech-loading rifle of to-day throws a 250-pound shell. Still, the civil war was for the greater part fought with these guns, an addition of a Parrott rifle being made here and there. These latter guns had cast-iron bodies, with a wrought-iron band shrunk on the rear part over the powder chamber. Some of the calibres gave but little trouble, while in others the breech was far more dangerous than the muzzle, and there were many accidents of a very serious nature.

It will be remembered that only a few years ago, when we were first making the magnificent type of ordnance that we have to-day, there were those who still advocated the use of cast iron as the cheapest and most reliable material for the manufacture of guns. The greater weight of such ordnance and the superior results obtained with the built-up type of guns have completely refuted these claims, and have left us with guns that are looked upon as second to none among the military and naval powers of the world.

Long rows of this old-fashioned artillery have disappeared from the masonry on which they were formerly stowed, and in a very short time there will be none of them remaining. Besides selling them, a large number have been taken to the National parks, cemeteries, and soldiers' homes for purposes of ornamentation, so there is no danger of their drifting entirely from our memory.

Curios Around the Yard.

Others of the various types of guns have short histories and interesting stories connected with them, and a number of these have been grouped together on one of the Navy Yard greens, which in their honor has been called Trophy Park. The interest connected with a number of these guns is probably of rather too technical a nature to amuse any but a professional, and lies largely in the material and make-up of the gun rather than in the uses to which it has been placed, the actions in which it has been fired or matters of that nature. Some of these guns are of foreign manufacture, and were brought over as specimens for experimental purposes, while others were built in this country to carry out a series of experiments, and are of somewhat peculiar construction.

Aboard the old gunnery ship Princeton a very serious accident was caused by the bursting of a gun, the design of which had given great promise, and was, at the time, thought to be the solution of the vexed questions of ordnance. So much was expected of it, that it was called the Peacemaker, and the appropriateness of the name was shortly after proved, when it burst and made a great many pieces, one of which killed the Secretary of the Navy. The mate to this gun is now at the navy yard, and it is readily distinguished from its fellows as it has a band shrunk on over the body of the gun.

Another interesting gun is of the Dahlgren pattern, and was used at the battle of Mobile Bay aboard the Oneida, which was commanded by J. R. Madison Mullaney, who rose to be a Read Admiral in our navy. One of the enemy's projectiles gouged a piece out of this gun, and then glancing up, it struck off one of Mullaney's arms, which, as Paddy says, he carried to his grave with him. A number of the guns show two vent holes for firing, but in reality only one is serviceable. The old rule used to be to fire a gun 500 times with one vent hole, then plug that one up and use another. At the end of 1,000 fires the gun was supposed to have fulfilled its mission, and could then be melted up again. There are few, if any, records of a gun having fired a thousand shots. Among the smooth-bores are one or two English rifles of the Blakely pattern. These have double bands over steel cores, and were considered very efficient weapons. The blockade runners used to take them through our girdle of cruisers, and turn them over to the Confederates, who mounted them on their forts, and used them to keep the cruisers from getting too close. There is also an English-built Whitworth gun, which came from the Shenandoah, and was probably in use on the Confederate side during the civil war. There are other guns captured from the enemy at Fort Powell, also some on-the-made, a type exceedingly popular during the early part of this century. In addition there are eight-inch mortars captured at Charleston, S. C., in 1863, and a number of guns of smaller calibre, some of which have seen service, but the larger portion have never been mounted on shipboard, but have been kept in reserve in the gun park ready for auxiliary cruisers or to form a portion of that great wooden fleet of ours that was designed and begun during the war, but which never got beyond the embryo state.

BUTCHERS IN A FATAL FIGHT.

George Kraff Slashed with a Knife by George Miller in a Brooklyn Store.

Jealousy was the cause of a serious stabbing affray between two butchers yesterday afternoon which will probably result in murder.

George Kraff, thirty-six years old, who lives with his family at 257 Jefferson Street, Brooklyn, is lying in St. Mary's Hospital with a gaping wound in his body, while his assailant, George Miller, thirty-four years old, of 374 Sumpter Street, is locked up in the Ralph Avenue Station.

The men are employed by Herman Schiller, a provision dealer at 400 Sumpter Street. Mr. Schiller is in Europe. Before leaving he placed Miller in charge of the business. This incensed Kraff, and the men had frequent quarrels. The bitterness between the two was intensified because of objectionable duties imposed upon Kraff by Miller, who took advantage of his authority, but no blows were struck until yesterday.

It is claimed that Kraff attacked Miller with what is known as a "smoke stick." It is of hickory, about an inch thick, and is used to suspend hams during the process of smoking. Miller received a heavy blow on the head that cut the scalp. Miller was using what is known as a "skinning knife," with a blade five inches long, and ground to a fine point. He claims that as Kraff was about to renew the attack he clinched with him, and the next minute Kraff fell to the floor with a deep slash across his abdomen.

The wounded man was taken to St. Mary's Hospital. He is expected to die. Coroner Nason took his ante-mortem statement. He said Miller first attacked him with the knife, and that he tried to defend himself with the "smoke stick." He only succeeded in striking Miller after he had been stabbed.

Miller was arrested. He said he had been attacked by Kraff and that he defended himself, but had no intention of using the knife. He believes the wound was inflicted while trying to ward off Kraff's blows.

ALLEGED DEFAULTER ARRESTED

Alexander Taken to Brooklyn to Answer a Charge of Embezzlement.

M. H. Alexander, thirty-five years old, of 279 Union Street, Brooklyn, was arrested last night in the saloon at the corner of Delancey and Columbus Streets while trying to get a check cashed, and later was turned over to the Brooklyn police, who want him on the charge of misappropriating $1,000.

It is said that Alexander, when a rent collector for the Congress Brewing Company, was short in his accounts, and ran away. While he was in the Delancey Street saloon an unknown man, who knew he was wanted in Brooklyn, called a policeman.

Alexander was taken to the Delancey Street Station and held until Detective Sergeant Sweeney arrived from Brooklyn.

ENGAGEMENT OF MISS WURSTER

Daughter of Brooklyn's Mayor to be the Bride of a Lawyer.

The announcement was made yesterday in Brooklyn that Miss Emily Wurster, the eldest daughter of Mayor Wurster, had become engaged to marry Edward T. Horwill. Miss Wurster is a graduate of Packer Institute and holds a prominent position in Brooklyn society. She is only about twenty-two years old, but she is, nevertheless, known by many poor people for her charitable work. She is also a teacher in the Sunday school connected with the Ross Street Presbyterian Church, with which the family is connected. Miss Wurster met the man of her choice at Shelter Island.

Mr. Horwill is the only son of William E. Horwill, the President of the Kings County Fire Insurance Company. He is twenty-six years old, and has practiced law in Brooklyn since he became of age. He is known as one of the best riders in the Riding and Driving Club, and is also a member of the Crescent Athletic Club. Mr. Horwill began his education at the Adelphi Academy, and then completed his law course at Columbia before he was twenty-one years old.

Colored Persons Turned Away.

R. M. Atwell of 571 Putnam Avenue, Brooklyn, appeared before Justice Steers, in the Flatbush Police Court yesterday and applied for a warrant for the arrest of Harry Stevens, a special officer employed at Alhambra Hall, Bergen Beach. Atwell, who is a colored man, says he accompanied two female friends to the beach and was refused admission to the Alhambra Hall by Stevens. The officer told him his orders were not to admit colored persons.

CUBANS ENTER GUANTANAMO.

Attempt to Release Pericho Perez from Jail Repulsed by Spanish Troops.

HAVANA, via Key West, Fla., Aug. 14.—At midnight last Wednesday night a band of insurgents entered the town of Guantanamo, Province of Santiago de Cuba, and proceeded to the jail, where the insurgent leader Pericho Perez has been confined for some time, with the intention of liberating him. An attack was made upon the jail, but the insurgents were compelled to retire by the troops stationed in the prison. There were losses on both sides.

Simultaneously with the entrance into the town of this band other groups of insurgents entered by different routes and joined forces at the Plaza de Armes. Several stores were plundered. After an engagement the garrison of the town succeeded in compelling the insurgents to retire.

DENIALS FROM HAVANA.

Weyler's Resignation Not Forwarded to Madrid.

HAVANA, Aug. 14.—Rumors which have recently been put in circulation to the effect that Capt. Gen. Weyler had forwarded his resignation to Madrid are entirely without foundation. Neither Capt. Gen. Weyler nor any of the other Government officials have resigned, and all of them have the support of the Government.

The report that Evangelina Cisneros, the niece of President Cisneros, of the so-called Republic of Cuba, was sentenced to-day to twenty years at the penal colony on the coast of Northern Africa, is untrue. The telegram sent from here containing this statement is probably based upon the fact that Evangelina Cossio has for some time past been imprisoned in the Casa de Recojidas. The latter, however, is not related in any way to the so-called President nor has she been sentenced to penal servitude.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIEL BROS., EAST NEW YORK BREWERY.
ESTABLISHED 1883.
REAL GERMAN LAGER BEER.
Made of *Finest Hops and Barley-Malt Exclusively* and
Free from Chemicals Whatever,
consequently
PURE, WHOLESOME, DELICIOUS.
The Best Beverage for Healthy and Sick.
Light, $1.25. } 24 Bottles Delivered.
Dark, $1.50. }
Connected with Brewery:
Hotel—Unique, Comfortable Barroom—Two Delightful Beer Halls—Restaurant.
Warm and Cold Dishes at Moderate Prices.
A Respectable, Unrivaled Place of
RECREATION AND FAMILY RESORT
After the Original German Model.
BROOKLYN, Liberty & Sheffield Avs.,
Union L.—Alabama Av. Sta. Kings Co. L.—Atlantic Avenue Rapid Trans.—Howard House Sta. And Trolley Cars.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. Batterman
Broadway, Graham and Flushing Avenues, Brooklyn.

SILKS! SILKS!
DECIDED BARGAINS.
31-inch (Very Wide) Black China Silk, guaranteed all silk and perfect black, 25c. per yard, instead of 39c.
50 pieces Imported Brocaded Fancy Taffeta Silks, in all the latest colorings and new designs, 39c. per yard; worth 58c.
25 pieces Yard Wide Cream White Japanese Silk, extra fine quality, 45c. per yard, instead of 59c.

DRESS GOODS.
EXTRA SPECIAL.
New Styles! New Colorings!
50 pieces 40-inch Fine Domestic Novelty Suitings, in new colorings, 29c. per yard; value 39c.
45 pieces 42-inch Very Fine Domestic Novelty Suitings, the exact copy of $1.50 imported novelties, in full line of Autumn colorings, 49c. per yard.
52-inch Extra Quality Plain and Fancy Suitings, strictly all wool, full line of new colorings, 79c. per yard; regular price $1.00.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
GRAND ANNUAL SALE.
See Broadway Window Display.
Our annual School Opening Sale has been a success in the past, and this season we offer greater inducements than ever before to keep up the record. Style, workmanship, quality, and fit guaranteed.
Boys' Double-breasted Suits, made of all wool cheviots and tweeds, in navy blue, drab, brown, and fancy mixed patterns, very serviceable, sizes 4 to 15 years, at $1.98 per suit.
Extra Knee Pants, with patent waistbands, made of same material as above suits, sizes 4 to 15 years, at 49c. a pair.
Boys' Double-breasted Suits, the latest brown plaid effects, small sizes made with sailor collar, sizes 4 to 15 years, at $2.98 per suit.
For boys from 3 to 6 years we offer Navy Blue Junior, Fauntleroy, Sailor, or Jersey Suits, strictly all wool materials, value $3.50, at $1.98 per suit.
Brownie, Eton, or Middy Suits, made of all wool serge and covert cloth, in navy blue and tan shades, some have combination vests and collars, can be worn with or without vest, value $4.50, sizes 3 to 8 years, at $2.98 per suit.
About 50 Cadet Covert Cloth Sailor Suits, silk anchors on sleeves and shield, deep collar trimmed with silk soutache braid, value $4.50; sizes 3 to 8 years, at $2.98 per suit.
Galatea or Sateen Washable Suits, formerly sold at $1.48, blouse is cut extra long and has fly front, sizes 3 to 10 years; reduced to 69c. per suit.
Linen Blouses, sizes 2 to 8 years, at 25c. each.
Mothers' Friend Waists, light patterns, at 39c. each.
Boys' Straw Hats, reduced to 15c. each.
Youths' Long Pants, GOOD QUALITY, at $1.25 and $1.50 a pair.
Youths' Long Pants Suits, all wool cheviots, in the new Fall plaids and fancy mixtures, suitable for dress or business wear, sizes 13 to 19 years, at $5.95 per suit.
Boys' and Men's Alpaca and Office Coats; also, Bathing Suits at low prices.
Mail Orders Filled.

Flannel. Flannel.
Cream White Domet Flannel, at 4c., 5c., 6c., 7c., and 8c. per yard.
All Wool Mohair Effect Flannels, suitable for children's school dresses and ladies' house gowns, in an elegant range of colors, assortment of patterns, checks, plaid and striped, at 14c. per yard. 4th floor.

China, Glass and Silver Ware Departments.
Special Monday Prices.
Tinned Tea Spoons, per dozen, 20c.
Tinned Table Spoons, per dozen, 40c.
Sterling Silver Souvenir Spoons, either the Bridge, Statue of Liberty, or Grant's Tomb, 25c.
Nicely Finished Table Tumblers, per dozen, 18c.
Tin Top Jellies, fluted, hold one-half pint, per dozen, 25c.
Stone China Cup and Saucer, set of 6 pair, 30c.
Fruit Saucers, per dozen, 27c.
China Cup and Saucer, gold band, set of six, 54c.
Stone China Bowls, choice of 3 sizes, 5c.
English Willow Cup and Saucer, per pair, 7c.
Majolica Pitcher, 20c. size, for 10c.
Ten-piece Toilet Set, good decoration, $1.98.
100-piece Dinner Set, English goods, nice underglaze decoration, $6.49.
Carlsbad China Dinner Plates, 10c.
Carlsbad China Soup Plates, 10c.
China Cuspidors, decorated, 45c.

"Good Things to Eat"
At Brooklyn's Finest Grocery Department.
SPECIALS:
Whole Ox Tongue—finest quality—can—47c.
Royal Apricots—luscious—glass quart—23c.
Lambs' Tongues—skinless—can—21c.
Keeler Sprotten—a fish delicacy—large can—19c.
Lobsters—extra quality—tall can—19c.
Salmon Steak—middle cut of fish—flat can—15c.
Sardines—boneless—finest imported—¼ can—15c.
Ketchup—Oyster Bay—pint bottle—15c.
Olives—Spanish—10-oz. bottle—10c.
Green Gage Plums—heavy syrup—large can—10c.
May Blossom Peas—very sweet and tender—can—10c.
Flaked Rice—the new Summer food—package—10c.
Macaroni or Spaghetti—Italian—pound package—7c.
Hams—Jersey Corn Fed Pork—sugar cured—delicious—pound—10c.
Boneless Bacon—mild flavor—well smoked—pound—10c.

COFFEE SPECIAL.
MONDAY ONLY.
Araboga Coffee—famous for strength, flavor and aroma—to more thoroughly introduce it will sell it Monday only at 28c. a pound.
Not more than five pounds to a customer.
High Grade Teas—new crop—sold at a popular price—Formosa Oolong—Mixed—Japan—English Breakfast—Gunpowder—Young Hyson—India and Ceylon, at 40c. a pound; sold elsewhere at 60c. and over

THEATRES

THIS WEEK'S NEW BILLS.

MONDAY, Aug. 16—Daly's Theatre, revival of "The Circus Girl."
Garrick Theatre, revival of "Never Again."
SATURDAY, Aug. 21—Star Theatre, "The Privateer," a melodrama by Harrison Grey Fiske.

The theatrical season of 1897-8 will be ushered in to-morrow evening with the reopening of Daly's Theatre and the revival of "The Circus Girl." The theatre has been closed for a few weeks, just long enough to give the players a much-needed rest. The theatre, it will be remembered, closed with "The Circus Girl," and in the reproduction of this play the cast will be practically the same as it was in June. Nancy McIntosh will again have the title part, and Virginia Earle will appear as Dora. Cyril Scott and James T. Powers will have their former parts, and all the favorites of the cast will reappear.

"Never Again" will be revived at the Garrick Theatre to-morrow night. With the exception of Grace Kimball, who will play the part of Madame Katzenjammer, and Samuel Reed, who takes the place of Ferdinand Gottschalk in the rôle of Herr Katzenjammer, the company will be the same that appeared in the farce in the Spring. The piece will be presented for one week only, as the company leaves for England the following week to begin an engagement at the Vaudeville Theatre, London.

At the Star Theatre on Saturday evening, Aug. 21, the initial presentation of Harrison Grey Fiske's new romantic melodrama, "The Privateer," will take place. The theme is treated in a similar manner to that characterizing "The Celebrated Case," and "The Two Orphans." The action takes place at Le Rocher, a small fishing village on the coast of Brittany. The period is about 1758, in the seven years' war. Some years previous to the opening of the story, Mme. Marville, wife of Captain Marville of the Château, smarting under the unjust accusation of faithlessness by her husband, deliberately took her own life by jumping into the sea with her infant boy from one of the rugged cliffs near the village. Jacques Moreau, a fisher lad, succeeded in saving the boy. At the time of the opening of the play, Captain Marville's ship, the Firefly, has suddenly returned to Le Rocher, and he, for the first time in many years, has come ashore. His First Lieutenant, Gilbert La Farge, son of Pierre La Farge, a miserly miller, having had the confidence of his Captain, knows the story of the unfortunate wife and child, but is unaware that André, the waif and adopted son of Jacques Moreau, is the rightful heir to the Marville estate. Gilbert determines to attempt to palm himself off on Captain Marville as his son, and, working upon the cupidity of his own father, enlists the latter's service. Old Pierre sends for Captain Marville, who accepts Gilbert as his son, all parties agreeing, however, that the disclosures should be kept secret for a while. Jacques Moreau comes to the mill after André, who has been Captain Marville's guide. He is drunk and is easily persuaded by Gilbert to take refuge with André in the mill tower to sleep off the effects of the liquor. Gilbert sets fire to the mill and it is destroyed. The boatswain and his foster son are only saved by scaling the wall. Captain Marville is suddenly called to Brest on matters of importance, leaving Gilbert in command of the Firefly and in charge of his ward, Valerie d'Espinoy, a condition of affairs which the young lady greatly resents.

About this time a sailor named Bernard Martin deserts from the Firefly and, having taken refuge in the grounds of the château, enters the house and steals valuable papers. Gilbert discovers him in the act and promises him immunity if he will implicitly follow his orders. Hortense, Valerie's companion, has been betrayed by Gilbert under promise of marriage. She loves him desperately, and he has little trouble in persuading her to secretly place the papers stolen by Martin in Jacques Moreau's pocket during the progress of a dance at the village inn. Moreau is accused of the theft, the papers are found in his possession, and he is condemned to be shot on board the Firefly at sunrise the next morning. He begs for time to bid farewell to his wife and children, and to write an important letter to Captain Marville, to whom he desires to disclose André's identity. André offers to act as hostage for the boatswain, which sacrifice Gilbert accepts, thereby seeing a possible chance of ridding himself of both Moreau and André. A small boat is sent for Jacques to report on board ship for the execution of the sentence. Gilbert persuades Moreau's wife to deliver to him Jacques's letter to Captain Marville, and then he removes that small boat so that Moreau cannot reach the Firefly in time to save the life of his hostage. When Jacques discovers the condition of affairs, he jumps into the sea to swim to the Firefly. Gilbert following in the small boat, shoots him as he swims, but Moreau, though wounded, reaches the Firefly just in time to stop the execution of André. Captain Marville returns, discovers Gilbert's perfidy, and the latter becomes a fugitive. He appeals to Hortense, the woman whom he has betrayed, to conceal him. She refuses and discloses his hiding place. André, whom Captain Marville now knows as his son, pursues Gilbert, who takes refuge on the roof. A terrible struggle ensues, but the Captain, with unerring aim, shoots Gilbert, who releases his hold upon André and falls crashing to the ground. André takes his rightful place as the heir to Le Rocher and the accepted husband of Valerie. Jacques is restored to his family, and all ends happily.

The play has been staged by Frederick Williams, stage manager of the Lyceum Theatre. The cast is as follows:

Captain Marville, Commander of the Privateer... Charles F. Riegel
Gilbert La Farge, Lieutenant of the Privateer... Lorimer Johnstone
Jacques Moreau, Boatswain of the Privateer... Henry J. Slagge
André... Edward Elsner
Pierre La Farge... Edward Tarleton
The Curé... William Green
Bernard Martin... Edward Wade
Valerie... Marcia B. Treadwell
Hortense... Marguerite Raven
Annette... Isadora Goldthwaite
Babette... Cordelia Macdonald

THE WEEK'S AMUSEMENTS.

Changes of Bill at Roof Gardens, Music Halls, and Continuous Performance Houses.

The programme for the special Sunday concert by the Metropolitan Permanent Orchestra at Madison Square Garden to-night is as follows: March, "Midsummer Night's Dream," Mendelssohn; overture, "Benvenuto Cellini," Berlioz; Ave Maria, Bach-Gounod; romanza, "Evening Star," from "Tannhäuser," Wagner; baritone solo, Mr. Winfred Goff; fantasia, "Traviata," Verdi; overture, "Robespierre," Littolf; (a) adagio non troppo, (b) Perpetuum Mobile, from Suite, Opus 34, Ries; violin solo, Franz Kaltenborn; prayer and dream music from "Hansel and Gretel," Humperdinck; prelude and finale, "Tristan and Isolde," Wagner; overture, "Semiramis," Rossini; waltz, "Espanita," Rosey; (a) Menuetto, Boccherini; (b) slow waltz, Volkmann; galop, "Bright and Genial," J. Rietzel.

For the first time in the history of theatrical souvenirs, perhaps, the presentation of a show token is not to be confined to the feminine contingent of an audience. They celebrate the century performance of Morton and Kerker's "The Whirl of the Town" at the Casino Thursday, Aug. 26, by the distribution of a fac simile reproduction of the illuminated tribute recently sent to Queen Victoria by 400 persons connected with the Casino. The final performance, it is now definitely announced, will pass on Sept. 25. Dan Daly, Dave Warfield, and George Schiller go to the Casino's new piece, "The Belle of New York." Louis Harrison, Lee Harrison, and Gilbert Gregory go on the road in their present rôles; Madge Lessing and Lew Kelly go back to "Jack and the Beanstalk"; Paula Edwardes, Catherine Linyard, Dorothy Drew and the others of the company suffer like changes.

The Harlem Opera House will throw open its doors for the season on Saturday night, Aug. 28, presenting as its initial attraction Bancroft, the magician, who also makes his metropolitan début at that time. The entertainment presented by Bancroft departs entirely from the accepted standpoint of a magical entertainment. The programme to be presented contains "The Egyptian Oracle," "The Miracles of Chunder Hula," "The Mystery of Mesrour," "Leonli," and "The Secrets of Jeypore."

Oscar Hammerstein has prepared an exceptionally strong bill for his roof garden this week. The "Marblesques," a quaint and artistic conception representing life-size marble statuary in which the figures are presented in human form, remain on the programme; so do the Italian opera baritone, Signor Quinto, and the bicycle acrobats, Hacker and Lester. The new additions to the bill comprise Fenton, an equilibrist; Lancaster and Collins, première danseuses; Rice and Ullmer, in their comic horizontal bar act; Cook and Senora, comedy acrobats; Clifford and Huth, the humorists, and Stuart, the woman impersonator.

At Koster & Bial's three of the acts which made hits last week have been retained. These are Taciana, De Bessell, and Johnson and Dean. The new features in this week's bill are agreeably diversified. First, there are Arras and Alice, acrobats and balancers. Leona Lewis will sing snappy songs and wear Frenchy costumes. The Gotham Comedy Quartet will appear, and the Kroneman Brothers will add to the general amusement by an acrobatic comedy act. Among other performers are the French Fanchonetti sisters and Emma Cotrely, who proposes to rival male jugglers.

The Eden Musée was unusually well patronized last week. A majority of the visiting merchants and their families visited the Musée and expressed themselves as being well pleased. The young King of Spain is now the most prominent figure in the group of the Kings and Queens of the world. The cinematograph continues a great attraction. New views will be shown this week, including pictures of the Queen's Jubilee procession.

The change of show at Keith's Union Square Theatre this week is in the shape of a little war drama called "Rally 'Round the Flag." It is to run not over half an hour. John Gilbert, Edwin Mordant, and Marie Ryan will appear in the cast. The vaudeville includes the Manhattan Comedy Four; Fields and Lewis, a pair of jokers; Berte Coote and his comedy company, in "Supper for Two"; Deets and Don, Stinson and Merton; Carletta, contortionist; Hayes and Handy; Dan Mason, German comedian; Emma Carus, another phenomenal contralto; A. L. Steele, who plays two cornets at once; Lamont Family, Raymond and Clark, Emilie Edwards, and the Clement sisters.

The Pleasure Palace, in East Fifty-eighth Street, reopens, thoroughly renovated and refurbished, next Saturday afternoon. There is no change in management or vaudeville policy. The opening bill includes the Olympia Quartet, as the Independent Colored Cadets, return to vaudeville, after being featured for seven seasons in "A Parlor Match"; Lydia Barry, Ben Harney, melodist, aided in his own songs by Carolina Coon, and Strap Hill. John H. Manning, comedian, and Master Willie Weston, boy soprano, make their New York début in "The Irish Pawnbroker." Others are the dancing sisters Leigh, Farnum brothers, sensational pyramid acrobats; Stinson and Weston, in a farcicality, "The Unexpected"; Nick Conway of the Greater New York Trio, and Mamie Gilbert, comedienne.

At Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre Charles Bowser and a clever company of comedians will appear in the farce, "To Oblige Benson." Waite Drake and associates are to produce a melodramatic idyl of the civil war, called "For the Flag." The olio will comprise Campbell and Caulfield, comedians; three sisters Helston, song-and-dance trio; Nellie Burt, comedienne; Joe Goetz, equilibrist; Mike Fenton, dancer; Russell and Franklin, musical drolls; A. Reeves, amusing parodist; Prof. Hart, magician; Bonnie Lottie, song-and-dance performer; James W. Bingham, ventriloquist, and forty others.

The programme for the coming week at the Casino Roof Garden will be Hyatt and Pearl, musical comedians; the Blondells, the Clover Trio, Jack Walsh, Gladys Van Ward and Brown, Mabel Macklyn, Lester and Irene, the Voujeres, Dan Davis, and West and Simons.

Midland Beach, Staten Island, is enjoying a run of prosperity. During last week the beach was well patronized with hundreds of pleasure and recreation seekers. At the Casino, Koster & Bial's burlesque extravaganza, "Gayest Manhattan," enters upon its fifth week Monday night. Jennie Yeamans will appear in her original specialty. Next Monday night Williams and Walker, "the two real coons," will begin a week's engagement.

The usual Sousa concerts at Manhattan Beach on Saturday and Sunday will have, in addition to the varied and interesting programmes that Director John Philip Sousa has prepared for the band numbers, the vocal soloist, Eugene Cowles, the favorite basso of the Bostonians. Mary Helen Howe of Washington is the soprano soloist of the occasion. Sousa has arranged a special programme for the edification of the piano men, who will be in convention at the beach on Wednesday. On Sunday, Aug. 22, Sousa and his band will give two double concerts with the People's Choral Union, at which there will be a mixed chorus of 700 voices. The Manuscript Society will have its annual "day" at the beach on Aug. 27, when two concerts will be given in the afternoon.

The "Secret Service" company, having arrived from London, is enjoying its first vacation in nearly a year. It will commence its American season at the Empire Theatre on Thursday, Sept. 2, Mr. Frohman having decided not to open his house until the war play's engagement begins.

The Knickerbocker Theatre will reopen one week from to-morrow night with a new version of Klaw and Erlanger's "One Round of Pleasure." Radical changes have been made in the text and action of the story, which is now told in two acts instead of three. Of the cast recently seen in this production at the Knickerbocker, Walter Jones, the Rogers brothers, Richard Carle, Charles Kirke, Ida Brooks, and Marie Celeste remain in their respective characters.

The "Banda Rossa," which Carl and Theodor Rosenfeld bring over this Fall for an extended tour, has just closed a series of remarkably successful engagements in the leading German cities and returned to San Sebastian, Italy. After a four weeks' engagement in several of the Italian Summer resorts the band starts for this country, and, to add to the attractiveness of its concerts here, two vocalists of European reputation have been engaged.

Contracts have been signed providing for the appearance of Mme. Marie Tavary, the grand opera singer, in B. F. Keith's theatres. Mme. Tavary will begin her engagement at Mr. Keith's new theatre in Boston on Aug. 30, and her accompaniments will be played by the Symphony Orchestra, which is now fulfilling an all-Summer engagement at that house. On Sept. 20, Mme. Tavary will be heard at Mr. Keith's New York house, the new Union Square.

Following "One Round of Pleasure" at the Knickerbocker Theatre, Georges Edwardes's Gaiety Theatre Burlesque Company will present the musical farce, "In Town," there on Sept. 6. The company sails from Southampton for New York on the steamer St. Paul next Saturday.

Charles Frohman has just received the last acts of "The Little Minister" from J. M. Barrie, who is also the author of the novel of that title, and will shortly open the starring season of Maude Adams with the play. The company selected to support Miss Adams includes, besides Robert Edeson, W. H. Thompson, who will be taken from the Empire Stock Company; Eugene Jepson, Guy Staning, Margaret Gordon, George Fawcett, Jessie Mackaye, F. Payton Cooper, Norman Campbell, Thomas Valentine, Wilfred Buckland, James Ten Eyck, Lillie B. Henry, and Frederick Spencer.

"A Fight for Honor," a drama by Frank Harvey, which has been quite successful in London, will be the opening attraction at the Grand Opera House on Saturday evening, Aug. 21. The play is brimming with pathos and comedy. Myron W. Leffingwell, John R. Furlong, Joseph P. Conners, Frederic Power, John McVeagh, John Sutherland, J. F. Watson, Fanny Gonzalez, Bessie Lee, Katherine Carlisle, Mrs. Gonzalez, and Adelaide Fitzallen are engaged in its presentation. Martin J. Dixon, the author's American representative, will direct the production.

"Nature," the spectacular play which will be shortly produced at the Academy of Music, is pertinently timely in the light of Herr Andrée's expedition to the north pole. An explorer's ship becomes blocked in the ice in latitude 85 degrees, and the play opens when two years of this icy imprisonment have been suffered by him. One officer, with deliberate criminality, resolves to thwart his Captain's cherished hopes of attaining the north pole, or of ever wedding the girl he is affianced to, and for whose hand the officer had been an unsuccessful rival. He sets fire to the powder magazine and destroys the vessel. His crime is detected and he is shot. The crew then resolve, in spite of their Captain's entreaties, to depart. All, save one, a Dutchman, desert their commander. One other person, who is not on the ship's books, is the Dutchman's sweetheart, and she, naturally, will not depart. When all the deserters have gone the Captain, in great grief, helplessness, and perplexity appeals for aid to Nature. His appeal is heeded, and to his great astonishment, a lovely female, embodying the very spirit of a priestess, appears before him, demands the reason for having been summoned, and accords him and his two humble followers her aid. At her command, the icy territory vanishes and the City of Space appears, figuratively named "The Home of Unperfected Spirits." Una, the Queen, endeavors to retain the travelers within her realm, but Nature combats the wish and departs with her new subjects. Their next adventure leads them to the Island of Iscalia, the abode of Psyche. Their trials are manifold here. Another ordeal awaits them in the Realms of Fire, within earth's centre. In this domain Psyche becomes the instrument, under the King of Fire's command, of trying to subvert the faith and constancy of the mortals. Everything that is terrible, yet beautiful, dazzling, and gorgeous, is exhibited at Earthly Paradise. Here the mortals are released and dismissed to their homes. A fine company, gorgeous dresses, magnificent and novel scenic effects, elaborate ballets, marches, and fine singing and instrumental music are the chief elements of "Nature."

The rehearsals of the members of the William H. Crane company will be held this season in Boston for the twofold purpose of enabling the company to have a theatre to themselves for the rehearsals, and so that Mr. Crane may occasionally run up to his home at Cohasset on his yacht. Early in September the comedian will leave Boston for San Francisco, where he will open his season in Martha Morton's successful play, "A Fool of Fortune." The comedy is what is known as a costume play, and of its success Mr. Crane is very sanguine. His company is composed of Percy Haswell, Annie Irish, Kate Lester, Louise Closser, Francis Stevens, Walter Hale, Boyd Putnam, Percy Brooks, William Boag, Vincent Serrano, Charles E. Gotthold, George F. De Vere, and W. E. Butterfield.

Mr. Crane will begin his annual engagement in New York at the Knickerbocker Theatre in January.

Rehearsals will begin this week for the forthcoming tour of Vernona Jarbeau in De Koven and Smith's new musical comedy entitled "The Paris Doll." The music, composed by Mr. De Koven, is well adapted to Miss Jarbeau's voice, while the book is in Mr. Smith's best vein. The comedy is said to be full of original ideas. The costumes are most elaborate. One garment to be worn by Miss Jarbeau is said to have cost nearly $2,000. Miss Jarbeau has been spending the past fortnight in Saratoga, and she writes that she has never been in better health or voice.

"What Happened to Jones," the new comedy by George H. Broadhurst, will open the season at the Manhattan Theatre, Aug. 26, under the management of A. H. Woodhull, who has virtually made it a new house. The company engaged to interpret the piece includes George C. Boniface, Jr., R. F. Cotton, George Osbor, William Bernard, J. W. Cope, Theodore Hewitt, Fred Bryer, Anna Belmont, Mrs. McKee Rankin, Kathryn Osterman, Mrs. E. A. Eberle, Rose Moulton and Pearl Andrews.

The annual tour of the Herrmanns opens the last of this month at the Grand Opera House, Chicago. One of the features of this year's tour will be the appearance of Adelaide Herrmann as a prestidigitatrice. She will appear in an effective Japanese act and execute some surprising sleight of hand and other illusions. She will bear the distinction of being the only woman on this side of the globe to appear in an act of this kind. She also has some new artistic and original dances, while Leon Herrmann, nephew and successor to Herrmann the Great, has been preparing to surprise lovers of the mystic art with a number of feats that have never been attempted before. The Herrmann the Great company will comprise nearly twenty persons this year.

The tour of Robert Downing will be begun on the evening of Aug. 30, at the Academy of Music in Washington. The company includes Adelaide Fitzallen, who has supported Keene, Salvini and other tragedians; Harriet Sterling, who for years was prominent in all of A. M. Palmer's productions, and Miss Helene Potter; Eugene Moore, Edward Hoyt, C. W. Vance, Clement St. Martin, Richard Steele, Charles McMurdy W. A. Robinson and George A. Holt. Mr. Downing will present for the first time on any stage during his Washington engagement, Mr. George S. John's new play, "David Crespo," based on the theme of a popular novel by Georges Ohnet, in which Miss Sterling will appear as Elise. She will also appear as Franshina in "The Gladiator" and as Amelia in "Othello."

THE SEASON'S OUTLOOK.

American Taste Is Similar to the French—Tends Toward Music, Song and Dance, and Fun.

According to Marc Klaw of the theatrical firm of Klaw & Erlanger, musical attractions will predominate this season. In discussing the season's outlook and his own firm's plans yesterday, Mr. Klaw said:

"As for ourselves, we will be largely engaged, as we have been during the past two or three seasons, in presenting musical extravaganzas in an elaborate form and with large companies. Our efforts in this direction have been influenced entirely by what we thought was the public taste. American taste, like the French, has tended very much toward music and song and dance, with plenty of glitter and color, and we do not see any immediate prospect of a change. This is a very good form of entertainment to deal in because it caters especially to the eye, which is the most tyrannical of all the senses; it is the most exacting in its demands and tires the quickest. Present to an audience the most beautiful scene that ever was painted and if there is a stage wait of ten seconds the eye will not occupy the time in taking in the scene, but the beholder will quickly lie back in his seat and say impatiently, 'Well, that's all right, what next?' For this reason a variety and quickness of movement are necessary at all times to keep up the pace.

"We have big organizations of this character bidding for patronage. First is 'One Round of Pleasure,' which will resume its season at the Knickerbocker Theatre on Monday evening, Aug. 23. It numbers nearly 100 people, including Walter Jones, the Rogers Brothers, Richard Carle, Charles B. Kirke, H. W. Tredennick, Robert Mansfield, and Ida Brooks, Marie Celeste, Clara Wisdom, and Edith Sinclair. At the conclusion of its New York run it will be seen at the Boston Museum, where it opens Sept. 6 for a run.

"The Strange Adventures of Jack and the Beanstalk," with a company of eighty odd players, begins its second season in the Columbia Theatre, Chicago, on Sept. 5. This organization, after its run at the Casino last year, went on the road, and when the season closed, the distinction, I believe, of having played to the largest business of any organization of the kind traveling in the country. Its season in Chicago is limited to four weeks, after which it will be seen in the principal cities of the East and West. In the company will be found Madge Lessing, Harry Kelly, Carrie Perkins, Maude Hollins, Hubert Wilke, Walter Allen, Nellie Lynch, and a dozen or more clever people.

"'In Gay New York' will open the new Metropolis Theatre, in the Annexed District. The play has been overhauled during the Summer by Messrs. McClellan and Kerker, in the way of music and lyrics, so that it may be brought up to date, and will be presented by an organization of over seventy-five people, headed by Eddie Foy; with this exception, the cast will remain substantially as last season.

"'The Whirl of the Town' will open in Philadelphia, at the conclusion of its Casino run, the latter part of September. It is one of the biggest successes of the later Casino reviews, and we look for a prosperous season for it on the road. Palmer Cox's 'Brownies' goes out for the fourth season under the personal supervision of the famous Brownie man himself, who will accompany the organization on its entire tour. It begins its road trip in Toronto, Canada, the latter part of this month.

"We have not adhered strictly," continued Mr. Klaw, "to extravaganzas this year, from the fact that the country threatens to become inundated with musical attractions of this sort, and we have departed to the extent of acquiring the rights to at least two romantic productions, from which we hope to reap substantial reward. One of these is 'A Ward of France,' written by Franklin Fyles, in conjunction with Eugene Presbrey. It is a romantic drama of the highest type, and will be a very elaborate affair so far as production goes. It deals with Louisiana in the early days of this century, when that territory was in quick succession flying the flags of Spain, France, and the United States. A picturesque figure in this play will be the character of Jean Lafitte, a famous Gulf pirate, who figured very actively in the affairs of Louisiana at that time. We have engaged Maurice Barrymore for this rôle. The company will number about forty people, which is an unusually large organization for a strictly dramatic production.

"We have also purchased from Clay M. Greene his comedy, 'A Wandering Minstrel,' which will first see the light in the Park Theatre, Boston, Sept. 20. In this play Van Biene, the 'cellist, who received considerable attention here last Fall, will be seen in a character which we think eminently fitted to his abilities both as an actor and a musician. These organizations will mean the employment of between five and six hundred people, and for their sakes as well as our own we trust they may be successful. The outlook in the country certainly seems prosperous from all we can read and hear, and we open our campaign of 1897-8 with unusual vigor and hopefulness."

AN INDEPENDENT THEATRE.

Preparations About Completed for the Production in New York of Literary Plays.

Some weeks ago rumors were prevalent concerning an independent theatre in New York. These rumors, however, were so elaborated and exaggerated that the independent theatre scheme came to be regarded as one of those air castles which are built during the dull season, and few believed that it would ever assume actual existence. Charles B. Cochran, the promoter of the enterprise, now states that, with the exception of a few minor details, preparations have been completed for the presentation at a series of matinées of several Ibsen and other literary plays. Two leading theatres are under consideration, and the season will be begun at one of these, with Ibsen's "John Gabriel Borkman," translated into English by William Archer. This will be followed by the Norwegian poet's "Wild Duck," "Ghosts," and "Hedda Gabler."

It is the intention of the promoters of the independent theatre to secure new plays, if possible, and the classics of Ibsen, Sudermann, and Maeterlinck will be presented only when new material is not forthcoming. Although several news plays have been read, but one is deemed worthy of production—this is a psychological drama by a young Parisian artist, who prefers to be known by the play bills as "Pol Laurent." A translation has been made by Miss Mabel Beardsley, through whose offices Mr. Cochran secured the play for this country, and it will probably be given in December under the title of "Philistinism."

If the season proves as successful as is looked for by those interested, an effort will be made to revive some of the old comedies of Congreve, Beaumont, and Fletcher. The stage will be under the direction of E. J. Henley, and it is hoped to secure the co-operation of the New York managers to the extent of permitting the players that they have under contract to appear at the independent theatre matinées. Mr. Cochran has approached several managers upon the subject, and thus far has met with no refusal. As for the players themselves, all that have been spoken to on the matter have expressed enthusiasm at the prospects of playing "great" parts.

Sufficient money has been subscribed to permit Mr. Cochran to make at least three or four productions and determine the question as to whether or not there is a New York public interested in the purely literary drama and desirous of seeing it presented on the stage.

CORYPHEES FOR "NATURE."

Twelve on the Paris Led by an ex-Circus Clown—To Begin Rehearsing at Once.

Twelve coryphées from London, brought over for the front line of 'Nature," which is to be produced at the Academy of Music next week, arrived yesterday in the second cabin of the Paris. Most of the dozen are dazzling blondes. With them came Charles Heldersley, the husband of Miss Nancy Dittson, and all of the twelve helped Miss Dittson to protect her husband. He was the only one of the party to get into difficulty with the Customs Inspectors about his luggage and he used some vehement cockney expressions of disgust before it was all straightened out, and he walked away from the Collector's office in triumph.

Miss Jessie Almer has been over to America before, as the clown in Barnum's Circus, and by right of larger experience, she was much respected by the other members of the group. They were met at the pier, however, by a representative of the Academy of Music, who took care that none of them should stray away. Once he lost his count.

Glancing up at a bright-faced young woman who was guarding a trunk close to his flock, he remarked, half aloud: "Why, here's the prettiest one of the lot, and I hadn't seen her before!" And, going up to her, offered his assistance. Then she astonished him with the information that she was a Chicago girl, and was not a dancer; she would not be one of the front line in "Nature," and it was only by accidental alphabetical arrangement that she found herself mixed up with his party.

There was a concert on the Paris Thursday night, practically all the performers being of the "Nature" party. The proceeds, $56.41, were for the benefit of the Seamen's Orphanages in Staten Island and Southampton.

The Coryphées were all loaded into hacks and, with their baggage, deposited at an East Thirteenth Street boarding house. They will begin rehearsing at the Academy to-morrow.

ENGLISH UNITED SINGERS.

Amalgamated Brooklyn Societies to Hold a Musical Festival.

Much interest is shown in the coming festival of the English United Singers of Brooklyn, which is composed of the Harmony Glee Club, Oriole Glee Club, and the Arion Glee Club. These are the only societies thus far who have amalgamated for the promotion and elevation of English singing and singers.

The societies have at intervals given successful concerts and entertainments individually, but collectively the festival which will be held on Sunday next is the first attempt of its kind in Brooklyn. Judge Jacob Neu is the honorary President for the occasion, and the festival conductor will be Prof. Joseph Campbell. The affair will be held at Schuetzen Park, Glendale, L. I.

The programme is as follows: Overture by Prof. Loesch's orchestra; "Crowned with Clusters of the Vine," United English Singing Societies; "Anne Laurie," Oriole Glee Club; "March Wind," Arion Glee Club; "Water Lily," Harmony Glee Club; "Old Oaken Bucket," Harmony Glee's children's chorus of eighty-five voices; "Robin Adair," United English Societies; "Sunrise," Harmony mixed chorus.

ANNUAL CARNIVAL OF FIRE.

Novelties Promised for Saturday's Show at Manhattan Beach.

The most extensive preparations are now going on for the celebrations of the great annual Fire Carnival at Manhattan Beach, which is to excel anything of the kind given here in previous years. The changes which have taken place within the last few years in the manufacture of fireworks have led to many improvements. Examples of these will be shown at the carnival on the evening of Saturday, Aug. 21.

The following will be some of the principal features: A colossal set piece extending over 50,000 square feet will represent Klondike, the Land of Gold; the naval review off Spithead, with searchlights, and showing the United States cruiser Brooklyn in the foreground; special novelty, (wind permitting,) an aerial device held in midair by mammoth kites, (this will be under the direction of United States Signal Service officers;) the fairies' cave; the revolving fantastic fountain of fire; volley of 500 bombs fired simultaneously by electricity; Pain's 1897 aerial novelties; fairyland; flight of 1,000 rockets, 100 devices, comic, artistic, and grand; the ocean ablaze; submarine explosion.

Hundreds of bombs and thousands of rockets will intersperse the programme. The grounds will be lighted up with 20,000 prismatic lamps. Great as previous carnivals have been in the past, this, the nineteenth, bids fair to excel them all in novelty and brilliancy.

Fumigated Mr. Andrews's Office.

The Board of Health yesterday took possession of the quarters of Police Commissioner Andrews at Police Headquarters, sending the carpets to the disinfecting station and washing the walls with a solution of bichloride of mercury. The rooms were also fumigated with sulphur. Commissioner Andrews, who has been ill with diphtheria for more than a week, was reported not so well yesterday. He is still in bed. As soon as he recovers sufficiently he will go to Bar Harbor for a long rest.

Fell with an Elevator.

The supporting ropes of an old-style elevator at 96 Cannon Street broke yesterday, and James Hanaberry of 229 East Third Street, an expressman, who was loading cloaks from E. Davis's factory on the fifth floor into the elevator, fell with it to the basement of the building. The cloaks helped to break his fall, but it is thought he is injured internally. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

IN BAIREUTH AND LONDON

The Prince and Princess of Wales Attend the Great Musical Festival.

AMERICANS ITS BEST SUPPORT

The Next Grand Opera Season in London at a Disadvantage Owing to the Demand for the Best Singers in New York.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are attending the musical festival at Baireuth this week as Lord and Lady Renfrew. Among the others present are the Grand Duke of Hesse, Ladies Lonsdale and Battersea, and A. J. Balfour. The performances of 1897 have been characterized by the presence and influence of many of London's smart set. The charms of the anti-conventionalism of the earlier years have largely vanished, and with them the cheap prices, which this year are 35 to 50 per cent. above those of 1896. The next Wagner festival will occur in 1899.

The close of the grand opera season in this city was followed by an exodus of stars to Baireuth, there to absorb Wagner in the camp of the enthusiasts, surrounded by the atmosphere of cycles and motifs. The intelligence comes from Baireuth that this year's festival was supported mainly by Americans and English, with the former constituting a majority of the foreigners. Indeed, Anton Seidl remarked that, in looking over a Baireuth audience, he might easily have imagined that he was conducting in the Metropolitan Opera House, there were so many familiar faces to be seen.

The Bayreuth Festival closes on Thursday next with the one hundredth performance of "Parsifal." The receipts exceed £26,000 ($130,000.)

The Drift Toward Wagner.

The drift of the public taste toward Wagner has impelled many singers whose reputations have been acquired in the Italian school to the study of the German master. Maurice Grau says that the proportion of Wagner nights, which were in a majority on the programme of the last season, will be maintained in the next. Tamagno, who is one of the stars most unlikely to turn to Wagner, has been engaged for the next Covent Garden season as a concession to the old-fashioned operagoers who remain loyal to tunes. His engagement is interpreted to mean that Jean de Reszke will devote himself almost entirely to Wagnerian rôles. The New York season of 1898-9, which will begin in November, is yet very hazy as to detail.

Whether another season there can be made profitable, in view of the American demand for a monopoly of all the great singers, is under discussion. The particular fact that the Covent Garden syndicate was able to declare a dividend largely because the stars neither expect nor receive nearly such large salaries in Europe as they are able to command on the other side of the water. Mr. Grau will look about the Continent during the Summer with the hope that he may discover new talent.

The next London season does not begin until May, and the indomitable Col. Mapleson promises to hold sway at Covent Garden for a part of the Winter, but does not yet furnish specifications, except that André Chevalier's opera, which was produced under his management in New York last year, will be his mainstay.

Bessie Abbott, a New Singer.

A stroke of very good fortune has befallen one of the Abbott sisters, American girls, who have had considerable success here in drawing rooms and in music halls as singers of plantation melodies. Their last public appearance here was on the stage of the Empire. It is not often that recruits are found there for grand opera, but this seems to be the very pleasant prospect in store for Bessie Abbott. When the Abbotts were coming to Europe last Spring they had as fellow-passengers the de Reszkes and the "Secret Service" Company. Mr. Augustin Daly, manager of the "Secret Service," introduced the Abbotts to the de Reszkes, who expressed a desire to hear their plantation songs. Jean de Reszke was much pleased with Bessie Abbott's voice, and asked her to sing for him again in London. A few days afterward Mrs. Abbott was surprised to receive an offer from the tenor to educate the young woman for the operatic stage. Miss Abbott is to spend six months studying in Paris, and then goes to Italy for another six months' course. If her voice fulfills expectations, M. de Reszke will launch her upon the operatic stage.

To Play at the Knickerbocker.

The following is the cast of the company which will appear at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York, on Sept. 1, with "In Town": Captain Coddington, W. L. Bradfield; Shrimp, Clara Romaine; Duke of Dufshire, Lawrence Caird; Duchess, Mrs. Edmund Phelps; Lady Gwendoline, Marie Studholm; Lord Clanside, Florence Lloyd; Hopkins, Graham Hancock; Hoffman, Fritz Rimma; Tybolt, Arthur Hope; Kittie Hetherton, Minnie Hunt; Marie Belleville, Juliette Nesville; Flo Fanshaw, Rosie Boots; Maude Montressor, Maud Hobson.

Juliette Nesville and others of the cast are well known in America. Clara Romaine is a daughter of "Teddy" Solomon.

The play scored a great success in London a few years ago, with Arthur Roberts as Captain Coddington, and was successfully revived at the Garrick Theatre last Monday night.

Mr. Dillingham has engaged Alfred Kendrick, who is at present with Ben Greet's Shakespearean company in the provinces, to support Julia Marlowe in America next season. Mr. Kendrick has made a name as a Shakespearean actor, especially in the part of Romeo, and there was considerable competition between Mr. Dillingham and Mr. Robertson, who wanted him for his coming season at the Lyceum, for his services, but the American has now secured the contract.

"The Sleeping Partner," a new play by Martha Morton, commences at the Criterion on Tuesday next. Fred Terry purchased the play while in America.

WILLIAM GILLETTE AT HOME.

The Author-Actor Enthusiastic Over the Reception Accorded His Play and Players Abroad.

William Gillette, the author of "Secret Service," arrived yesterday with his company on the Paris. Mr. Gillette was not much in evidence on the steamer, although the members of his company were particularly noticeable as they flitted around looking after their baggage. In fact, he slipped away unobserved from the pier, and after making a hurried call on Charles Frohman and Mr. Hayman at the Empire Theatre took an early train to Hartford. He gave a few minutes of his time to a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES, who took the opportunity to ask him his views regarding the alleged prejudice against American plays and actors in England.

"It is perfectly absurd," he said, "even to insinuate that there is the slightest prejudice against American actors or American plays in London. Indeed, I think they are rather prejudiced in our favor. All they object to is what they don't like, no matter whether it's English or American. This friendly feeling was most forcibly evinced by the press and the public, and even the weather. In fact, the public spoiled us. They were absolutely too kind and friendly and hospitable. We went to play in London for four weeks, and we stald three months."

"How did the first-night audience behave?"

"Well, they behaved ——. For the first fifteen or twenty minutes there was an ominous stillness. They did not seem to know what sort of a thing the play was going to be, and we thought we were lost. Suddenly there was a change, and we could feel that we were holding them, even before they made any noise. Very soon after that they became wildly enthusiastic—got up in their seats and cheered at the end of every act, called us out again and again, and showed every sign of approval and friendliness. After that night there was no ominous silence. They took it all from beginning to end, even what we had thought too essentially American for them they thoroughly understood, and, although they are a little slower to take up points, when they do they make more demonstration than audiences in America."

Mr. Gillette said he was ill in London, but he had fully recovered and was now quite well.

The company will enjoy two weeks' vacation, when they will open at the Empire Theatre Sept. 1 with the old company, play, and scenery.

WILLIAM E. DE VERNA DEAD.

The Play to Which He Devoted Years of Labor Almost Ready for Presentation.

William E. De Verna, maker of theatrical properties, died yesterday at his home, at Sixty-fifth Street and Third Avenue, Bay Ridge, of acute gastritis.

He was familiarly known as "Old Bill" De Verna, and first came into theatrical prominence when he staged "The Black Crook" on its first presentation in this country. There were no labor-saving devices on the stage then, and every single piece of property was set from the flies. It was De Verna who originated many of the mechanical appliances now in use, among them a revolving platform for setting scenery.

In addition to his "Black Crook" production, his staging brought out "The Twelve Temptations" and "Barbara." He was property man for Barnum & Bailey for many years. On the 26th of this month his life dream is to be realized, a spectacular production called "Nature." For years he had been at work on the piece, but lack of money prevented him from bringing it out till last Spring, when Benjamin Cohen of Coney Island formed a partnership with him. Mr. Cohen sent him to Europe in March, and in June he returned with $80,000 worth of costumes. Rehearsals of the play have been going on daily for the past five weeks under his supervision, and nightly he returned to his factory home, not to sleep, but to work.

De Verna was born in Oliver Street, this city, sixty-three years ago. His father was William S. De Verna, manager of the old Chatham Square Theatre. He began his theatrical life as property man in a small traveling company, and after he became connected with the

SUMMER RESORTS.

NEW YORK.

Adirondacks.

ADIRONDACK TIME TABLE.

7:50 A. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station with through Wagner vestibule drawing room cars for

SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via the Adirondack division of the New York Central Railroad.

3:25 P. M. Train leaves Grand Central Station, with through Wagner vestibule sleeping cars for SARANAC LAKE and LAKE PLACID, via Adirondack division of the N. Y. Central R.R.

LAKE PLACID.

RUISSEAUMONT, T. ED. KRUMBHOLZ. LAKE PLACID, N. Y.—Lv. N. Y., G. C. S., 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; ar. 7:45 P. M., 7:25 A. M., 11:10 P. M.

WHITE FACE INN, —Lv. NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 7:45 P. M.; 7:25 A. M, 11:10 P. M.

THE GRAND VIEW, —Lv. NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 7:30 P. M, 7:10 A. M, 10:55 P.M.

AMES COTTAGE —Lv NY. 7:50 AM, 6:25 PM; ar. 10:57 P.M., 6:37 A.M., 10:32 P.M.

CASCADEVILLE.

THE CASCADE, —Lv. N.Y., 7:50 A.M., 6:25 P.M; ar. 8:15 P. M.; 7:55 A. M., 11:40 P. M.

PAUL SMITH'S, PAUL SMITH HOTEL CO., PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y.—Leave N. Y. City, Grand Central Station, 7:50 A. M. and 6:25 P. M.; arrive 7:05 P. M. and 6:45 A. M.

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"Long Island," an illustrated descriptive book, and "Summer Homes," a book describing hotels and boarding houses on Long Island, free upon application at 113, 950, 1,313 Broadway; ticket offices foot of East 34th St. and James Slip, foot New Chambers St., New York; 833 Fulton St., Eagle Building, Fulton Ferry, and Flatbush Av. Station, L. I. R. R., Brooklyn, or send (5) cents in stamps for "Long Island," or (2) cents for "Summer Homes," to H. M. SMITH, Traffic Manager L. I. R. R., Long Island City, New York.

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Oriental Hotel

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See Time Table Excursion Column.

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ELEVATION 1800 FEET.

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CAPACITY, 1,000 GUESTS.

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Saratoga.

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Special Terms per Week or Season.

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Miscellaneous.

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The Homestead, Hot Springs, Va.
Hotel Childwold, Lake Massawepie, N. Y.
Hotel St. Charles, Atlantic City, N. J.
Paul Smith's Hotel, St. Regis Lake, N. Y.
The New Mathewson, Narragansett Pier, R. I.
Somerset Inn, Bernardsville, N. J.
Glen Summit Hotel, Glen Summit, Pa.
The Chateaugay, Chateaugay Lake, N. Y.
Hawkhurst, Litchfield, Conn.
Coleman House, Asbury Park, N. J.
Lake Placid House, Lake Placid, N. Y.
The Algonquin, Saranac Lake, N. Y.
The Grand, Mackinac Island, Mich.
Hotel St. Charles, Hunter, N. Y.
The Wentworth, New Castle, N. H.
The Rockingham, Portsmouth, N. H.
United States Hotel, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Ocean View Hotel, Block Island, R. I.
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A cool and charming Summer and Autumn home. The use of the waters of these famous springs is warranted to cure all kidney and bladder troubles. The most luxurious swimming pools of thermal water in the world. Upon notification we meet all passengers at Canaan, N. Y. The Hall will remain open until November. For illustrated circular address WM. ST. LAWRENCE.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, 40 CENTS.

Trains leave WHITEHALL ST., Sundays, hourly from 8:10 A. M. to 12:10, 12:40, 1:10, 1:40, 2:10, 2:40, 3:10, 3:50, 4:10, 4:40, 5:10, 5:40, 6:10, 6:40, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS, 45 CENTS.

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Trains leave E. 34TH ST., N. Y., Sundays, 7:00, 8:20, 9:20, 10:30, 10:40, 11:10, 11:40 A. M., 12:10, 12:50, 1:15, 1:40, 2:00, 2:20, 2:40, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 5:00, 6:00, 6:20, 6:50, 7:15, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15 P. M. Exc. from 34th St., 40c.; from Brooklyn, 30c.; East New York, 25c.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

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Cortlandt St. Piers 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.30, 5.15 P. M. Se. 5th St., Brooklyn, 9.05, 9.50, 10.20, 11.20 A. M., 12.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.50 P. M. East 23d St., 9.20, 10.15, 10.45, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.15, 5.45 P. M. LEAVE GLEN ISLAND 11.00 A. M. for 23d St. and Cortlandt St., 11.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00 P. M. for Cortlandt St. only, 3, 5, 5.30, 6, 7, 8, P. M. for all landings. EXTRA BOATS SUNDAYS.

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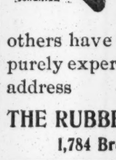

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The National Conservatory of Music of America, 126 and 128 East 17th St., New York. A thorough musical education at nominal cost. The National Conservatory is the only musical institution in this country empowered by the Congress of the United States to confer diplomas, degree of Doctor of Music or other honorary degrees.

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ALEXANDER LAMBERT.....Director

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Systematic instruction in piano, singing, violin, organ, violoncello, harmony, composition, and all branches of music from the VERY BEGINNING to the highest artistic attainment.

Entire faculty has been retained, with the following important additions: Pianos, RUDOLF ZWINTSCHER of Leipzig and ALBERT MILDENBERG. For violin: ALBERTUS SHELLEY, (pupil of Joachim.) For singing: Miss CAROLINE MONTEFIORE. For harmony: JAMES K. PLEASANTS of Berlin.

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Terms for vocal or instrumental lessons, including the study of Harmony, Sight Singing, (E. Damrosch, instructor,) Ensemble Playing, Lectures, Concerts, &c., $15 per quarter upwards. Harmony or Sight Singing alone, $5 per quarter.

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THE MISSES GRINNELL, formerly 22 East 54th St., will leave New York October first, for eight months' residence in France and Germany. They will chaperon young ladies who desire to study. Three months' supplementary travel. Address BROOKLINE, MASS.

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RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CHRIST CHURCH, BOULEVARD, CORNER 71st St., Rev. J. S. Shipman, Rector.—Morning service at 11 o'clock; evening prayer, 5 o'clock. Open all Summer.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, 155 Worth St., Wm. F. Barnard, Supt.—Service of song on Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Singing by the choir of children of the institution. Public cordially invited. Donations of clothes, shoes solicited.

LADUE'S KLONDIKE SYNDICATE.

Plattsburg Man Shares His Yukon Property with New York, Canadian, and English Capitalists.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Joseph Ladue of Dawson City, Northwest Territory, has just returned here from New York, where he has placed his mining and city property in a syndicate composed of New York, Canadian, and English capitalists.

Included in the property transferred to the new corporation are city lots and sawmills in Dawson City, placer mines, and a quartz mine, which Mr. Ladue believes is the mother lode from which all the placer gold of the Yukon has become disintegrated. The ore from this mine has already assayed $300 a ton. The company will be called the Joseph Ladue Gold Mining and Development Company of the Yukon, and is capitalized for $5,000,000. Ladue will act as President and General Manager of the company and will return to Dawson next Spring with the improved mining machinery and a large force of men to operate it.

CANADA'S CUSTOMS CHARGES.

Reasonable Exceptions Made in Taxing Miners' Outfits.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Mr. Adam, the British Chargé d'Affairs, has informed the Department of State that the customs charges on miners' outfits for Klondike arriving from Dyea and other points are those authorized by the ordinary revenue laws of Canada. No special or unusual regulations were made. On the contrary, the instructions sent were to exempt miners' blankets, personal clothing in use, and broken packages of provisions being used; also cooking utensils in use. To make food allowance clear, instructions have been given for the season to the customs officer at Tagish to exempt 100 pounds of food for the journey, charging ordinary customs duty only on excess.

A PASSENGER ON THE MEXICO.

De Witt A. De Vendorf of New York State Has an Exciting Adventure.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Aug. 14.—De Witt A. De Vendorf of Fort Hunter, who has been on a pleasure trip to Alaska, was a passenger on the ill-fated steamer Mexico, which sank off the coast of British Columbia a few days ago. From the particulars just received it is learned that Mr. De Vendorf had a most exciting adventure, being in the water for something like twelve hours before he was rescued. Like other passengers, he lost all his baggage.

Miners Crowding to Coffee Creek.

REDDING, Cal., Aug. 14.—J. M. Graham arrived here last night from Coffee Creek, and reported that miners and prospectors are coming into the new diggings in crowds. Graham and an old Colorado prospector named Armstrong staked claims on Coffee Creek, not far from Graves's, five days ago. They say diggings are in an old river channel, and that the bed rock is very deep.

Peril on a Trolley Car.

Passengers on Trolley Car No. 29 of the Jersey City, Hoboken, and Rutherford line had a thrilling experience on the Hackensack River late on Friday night. Just as the car reached the approach to the bridge it jumped the track and bounded along the timbers until it struck the iron stanchions at the side. These were twisted out of shape, but they stopped the car and prevented it from going over the side and falling upon the meadows below. Only three men were on the car. They were unhurt.

INSTRUCTION.

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Stevens School.

THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT OF THE STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, RIVER STREET, between 5th and 6th Sts., Hoboken, N. J., REOPENS SEPT. 15TH, 1897. EXAMINATIONS FOR ADMISSION ON THE 13TH AND 14TH OF SEPTEMBER.

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Prepares for the leading Universities, Science Schools, business. Graduates at present in Columbia, Harvard, Yale, Cornell, Princeton, Williams, Dartmouth, School of Mines, Sheffield Scientific, Princeton Scientific. Instruction broad, exact, earnest. Gymnasium, Athletic Field, Laboratory, Art Room, Hot Lunch. Certificates of Character required. Twenty-first year opens Sept. 29. Departments: Preparatory, $100 to $150. Junior, $200. Middle, $250. Senior, $300.

ACADEMY MOUNT ST. URSULA, BEDFORD Park, N. Y., on the Harlem Railroad, near St. John's College, Fordham, opposite Bronx Park.—This new boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls, in charge of the Ursulines, is equipped with all modern improvements. The surroundings are healthy and attractive. The scholastic year begins on the second Wednesday in September. For terms address the Mother Superior. N. B.—A special class for young ladies who wish to prepare themselves for teaching in primary or grammar schools in the State of New York will be opened in September.

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Kindergarten, Primary, Preparatory, and Academic Departments. Separate College-Preparatory Course. Art Department. Studio in Building.

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CENTRAL PARK SOUTH, NEW YORK CITY. Conducted by the Christian Brothers. A select school for boys. Military drill. Reopens Wednesday, Sept. 15. A limited number of boarders received. For prospectus address THE DIRECTOR.

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Military boarding school for boys. School year begins Sept. 13. No Summer vacation.

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J. E. MORSE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, 423 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

Will reopen Sept. 29. Careful training for boys from eight to eighteen. Until Sept. 16, address for circulars, &c., Cotuit, Mass.

ELOCUTION, PLATFORM, AND PULPIT ORATORY. Acting. Thorough, practical instruction. Moderate terms. Engagements procured. Twenty years' experience. Circulars. GARRETT W. OWENS, 817 West 19th St.

HOME SCHOOL.—Worthing, England; superior educational advantages, with every home comfort; highest references. Address in first instance E. H. KLINGENDER, 88 Wall St., N. Y. City.

THE JEWISH STATE IDEA

Programme of the Zionists to be Discussed in the Congress at Basle.

AIMS OF HERZL AND NORDAU

A View of Palestine as It Is To-day and of the Jewish Colonies Founded There in Recent Years—Holman Hunt's Prophecy.

The religious world has recently

IN FAVOR OF SIMMONS

President of the Fourth National Bank Discussed for the Mayoralty Nomination.

BY CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATS

Believed by Many of Them that He Could Easily Carry Greater New York—Mention of His Name Well Received.

In the recent discussion that has been had by conservative Democrats in reference to a Mayoralty candidate, there has been considerable talk about President J. Edward Simmons of the Fourth National Bank as a possible candidate.

Mr. Simmons has always been regarded as a Democrat whose great business and executive ability would make him very strong in a canvass for any office, and particularly so this year, when the needs of the Greater New York will make demands upon its first Mayor that can only be met by a man of wide experience, especially in business affairs.

It was said yesterday that Democrats of prominence, who, while not actually connected with Tammany, are still in a position to speak with some weight in such matters, have visited Mr. Simmons and requested him to become a candidate for the nomination through the channels of the regular organization. What Mr. Simmons said to them has not been made public, but in conservative business circles and among sagacious political managers the mention of Mr. Simmons's name has been met with conspicuous approval.

It is the belief of a large number of Democrats that a man like Mr. Simmons can easily carry the Greater New York. His nomination, they point out, would appeal powerfully to a large and important part of the community. They argue that Mr. Simmons is not only a man skilled in business affairs, but also familiar with municipal matters and possessed of that knowledge of public affairs which would make his administration of the Mayor's office extremely successful. Mr. Simmons has been President of the Stock Exchange, and is now, in addition to being President of the Fourth National Bank, Chairman of the Clearing House Association. He served for some time as President of the Board of Education, in which capacity he instituted many important reforms in school matters.

NO CITY CONVENTION DATE.

Not Fixed, Says President Quigg of the Republican Committee.

While the Republican leaders and the Republican official organ have been declaring that Sept. 28 has been selected by the New York City leaders as the date for the Republican City Convention, there still seems to be a doubt about the matter. President Quigg himself now denies that any date has been fixed. In an interview yesterday Mr. Quigg said:

"In view of the fact that there has been so much published regarding the time for holding the Republican City Convention, I would like to say that no day for the convention has been fixed at all.

"The matter was discussed at a meeting of some of the leaders the other day, but no action was taken on that matter. What was done was to approve a plan to give the Chairman the power to fix the date for the primaries. But, of course, that action was entirely informal. Even in an informal way, however, no date for the City Convention was fixed."

Mr. Quigg and his county leaders have no power as such to fix the date for the City Convention. That power is vested in the sub-committee of the Greater New York Conference Committee, and this sub-committee is made up of Fred S. Gibbs, New York; Jacob Worth, Kings; H. C. Johnson, Queens; Hugh McRoberts, Richmond, and President Quigg and Sheriff Buttling of Kings, Chairman and Secretary of the Conference Committee, ex officio. New York County, of course, controls the majority vote.

The meeting to which Mr. Quigg refers was held more than a week ago. After it several of the New York County leaders said they had agreed upon Sept. 28 as the date for the City Convention. Meanwhile, the Citizens' Union has been active. The demand for Mr. Low's nomination has been increasing. Mr. Quigg made no denial until yesterday. Politicians now believe that the Platt machine is anxious for a union with the Citizens.

ON THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Third of a Series of Pamphlets from the Citizens' Union.

The Citizens' Union will soon issue its third campaign pamphlet. It will be devoted to the demand for more and better public schools. It will state the difficulties under which the schools of New York have labored for years. The pamphlet will commend the improvements already accomplished and show the need for still further advances.

"Since the organization of the board in January," the pamphlet will say, "a new tone has been imparted to the whole school system. Diligence has displaced sloth and intelligence' stupidity." It is said that the Citizens' Union believes in a progressive school policy that will not be satisfied with a patching up of the old policy. The $5,000,000 granted by the Legislature of 1896 and the $10,000,000 by the Legislature of 1897 for school sites and buildings will enable the city to escape the reproach that tens of thousands of its children are without school accommodations. The appropriation of $2,500,000 just authorized for high schools will increase fivefold the efficiency of the elementary schools.

The pamphlet will also say: "This great manufacturing and commercial city needs good technical, industrial, and commercial schools and institutes. Classical high schools are not a pressing want; but the other type of higher education is imperatively demanded. We are a full generation behind Europe in this respect. The New York idea has been to give a boy a smattering of the rudiments, and then to trust to luck for his finding something to do for which he is competent. The European idea is to train a boy to do something in particular, and to do it well.

"Through the active and progressive efforts of the present board, the city will soon have public schools where they are most needed, and after supplying the deficiencies caused by past negligence will be better able to keep pace with the growing needs of the city."

Of the report which was the outcome of the first month's work under the new system of medical examination of school children by the Board of Health physicians in April, the pamphlet will say:

"This means that one child in every twenty of those examined was suffering from a contagious or infectious disease, while their companions by reason of exposure to diphtheria, scarlet fever, and other dangerous ailments carried to their homes the seeds of disease and possible death. No one can tell how many children in the years gone by have been lost to the homes of this great city by neglect of the simple precaution now exercised for the first time."

Attention will then be called to the significance of the non-partisan character of the present Board of Education. The pamphlet will end as follows:

"A progressive school policy costs money, but it is money invested, not spent. It pays a larger return to the city than any other form of investment. Some of the millions that now go to help the unfit, the shiftless, and the incompetent will be saved when our school system more thoroughly trains men and women for the life and occupation that confront them.

"It would, indeed, be a calamity if the affairs of our public schools should be permitted to fall back into the old grooves. If you believe in maintaining and carrying still further the improvements which have been made in our public school system it is your duty to vote for the candidates of the Citizens' Union."

IN PRAISE OF SETH LOW.

Addresses Made at a Meeting of Citizen-Unionists.

The third of a series of open-air meetings under the auspices of the Citizens' Union of the Eighth Assembly District was held at Broome and Forsyth Streets last night. Acting Chairman William Hermann of the district organization, who presided, said in his opening address that 1,000 solid Union recruits in the district had pledged themselves for Seth Low for Mayor of Greater New York.

George Weinstein, M. Rosenthal, and Henry Opdyke characterized Mr. Low as a man worthy of the confidence and support of the people of Greater New York, who, they said, would reward him for honesty and integrity by first securing his nomination and finally electing him to the executive chair of the new municipality of Greater New York.

M. Graub and Morris Bletzwes spoke in Yiddish in praise of Mr. Low.

NOMINATIONS BY SOCIALISTS.

Theodore F. Cuno Mentioned for the Court of Appeals.

The Socialists held their State, Borough, and County Conventions last night at 64 East Fourth Street, the same men serving as delegates to all of them. The attendance was not large.

The State Convention was the first held, and Theodore F. Cuno was nominated for Judge of the Court of Appeals. This convention was adjourned and the Borough Convention was called to order, with another Chairman, Samuel Cooper. C. Thompson was nominated for Borough President. He ran for Assembly in the Twenty-third district last year. For Coroners the following were nominated: Dr. Halpern, Hermann Schleuter, Robert Mortan, and Dr. Joseph Levitch.

The County Convention made the following nominations: For Sheriff, Patrick Campbell; for County Clerk, Hermann Stahl; for Register, Henry Lightbourne, and for District Attorney, L. A. Malkiel.

For the Court of Appeals.

It is probable that the Democratic State Committee will be called together within a few days to decide when it shall meet to nominate a candidate for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals. This is a rather unusual method. The plan has been for the Chairman to call the meeting and fix the date, but the scheme now is to have two meetings, the first to fix the date for the second. The real purpose is to get the committeemen together to talk the situation over and see what is best to be done. The meeting at which the candidate for Chief Judge will be nominated will be held about the middle of September.

Assembly Nominations.

Cayuga—Second District, George S. Fordyce, Rep.

Seneca—William R. Van Rensselaer.

CARLISLE ON POLITICS.

In Favor of Separate Action by the Gold Democrats.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle said to-day that he would not be able to make speeches this Fall in as many States as has been reported. He intends to deliver at least one address in Kentucky in favor of the Gold Democratic State and county tickets. Many requests have been sent him, but so far they have been declined, on account of his law practice.

The ex-Secretary says he is in favor of the Gold Democrats putting up tickets in every State in which an election is to be held this Fall, no matter if they poll but a mere handful of votes. He is as uncompromising in his views as the Silver Democrats, and speaks plainly on the subject of the gold men maintaining their organizations and their principles.

SENATOR DANIEL WEAKENED.

Virginia Papers Say His Hold Was Shaken at the State Convention.

RICHMOND, Aug. 14.—The favorable action of the State Convention in regard to the election of United States Senators at primary elections will have a marked effect upon the leadership of Senator John W. Daniel, if all the leading newspapers of the State are to be credited.

Although Senator Martin would be affected by the change rather than Senator Daniel himself, the latter made the principal speech in the convention against the adoption of the resolution. It was afterward passed by such a pronounced vote that the Senator's hold upon his party has been materially weakened.

The fight for the election of Senators at primaries will be continued. It promises to be a burning issue of the campaign.

Massachusetts Democrats.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—The Democratic State Committee has issued its call for the State Convention to be held at Worcester Sept. 28. In it the "Democrats of Massachusetts and all others who voted for the Democratic candidate for President last November, and all voters who intend to support the candidates nominated and the principles adopted at the State Convention hereby called, are requested to send delegates."

TOTS BOUND TO HOLLAND.

Little Travelers, with Tags on Their Clothes, Sail on the Obdam.

Two pretty little children arrived in Hoboken yesterday morning from Chicago. They are Henry Stevens, five years old, and Elsie, his sister, three years old. They were consigned to D. Van Wijk, agent for the Netherlands-America Line. Their parents are dead, and they are on the way to Holland, where they will be met by relatives. The young travelers showed no timidity except when a curious person attempted to examine the tags which are sewed to their clothes.

"Don't touch that," said the boy, "that's where we are going."

The tags simply bore the words "To Holland." The children were placed on the Obdam, which sailed at 10 o'clock in the morning.

YOUNG BOY ROBS HIS FATHER.

Took $35, and Is Supposed to Have Gone to Coney Island.

When Richard Horan, a laborer, of 759 Tenth Avenue, came home last night to his supper, after a hard day's toil, he handed his week's pay—$12—to his wife. She took it, and it was safely hidden with twenty-three other good, hard-earned dollars, in the family exchequer, which is the upper left-hand drawer of the only bureau in the house.

When Mrs. Horan put the money in the drawer, Richard, her twelve-year-old son, was watching her, and she had scarcely turned her back when he quietly pocketed the $35. In another minute he was out of the house and was gone, no one knows where. Last July Richard disappeared from home, and was gone five days. With him went a two-dollar bill, and the boy lived like a Prince at Coney Island on the money. When it was gone he came back, and, like the prodigal son, got a warm reception. His father started for that place last night, and if he finds the boy there will be trouble. Neighbors say the boy is weakminded.

COMBAT WITH A LUNATIC.

Thrilling Struggle of Policemen in a Cell in Jersey City.

The reserves of the Gregory Street Police Station, in Jersey City, had an exciting quarter of an hour yesterday with a lunatic prisoner, who had been locked up for safekeeping. He is Michael McDonald, twenty-eight years old, of 392 Seventh Street. Later Police Justice Potts directed that he should be taken to the county jail. Officers Barry and Toumey were detailed for the duty.

When the cell door was opened McDonald, who is a six-footer and powerful, grasped the ledge of the transom and swung himself outward against Barry with such force that he was sent reeling against the wall. Toumey was met with a blow that made him stagger. Then McDonald closed the cell door. Two other officers were called, but as the door was only wide enough to admit one man at a time, their services were not of much use.

Prison Keeper Watson brought in a garden hose, which he attached to a faucet in the corridor. Then the cell door was opened and the water was turned upon McDonald with full force, and he surrendered.

After McDonald had been handcuffed his feet were tied together, and he was carried to a patrol wagon. On the way to the jail he could use nothing but his voice, and he used that to such good purpose that his yells could be heard blocks away. By the time he reached the jail he was thoroughly exhausted and made no more trouble. He was placed in a padded cell.

Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT is very efficacious in cases of Croup. Give it before you go for the doctor. It's the right remedy, and may save a life.—Adv

BOSTON'S SUBWAY FINISHED

After Many Protests and Complaints Rapid Transit for the Hub Is Assured.

THE COST WAS $5,000,000

Perfection of the Project May Result in the Erection of an Elevated Railroad, Arrangements for Which Have Already Been Made.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—Within a very short time, by the 1st of September it is expected, Boston's much-talked-of subway will be in partial operation. The completion of the work will not only call attention to a feat of engineering exceedingly expensive—for the subway represents an outlay of over $5,000,000—but difficult as well, for its course has been laid through the business portion of the two principal streets, Tremont and Washington. From the northern terminus at the Union Station, not far from the Charlestown Bridge, to the southern end at Tremont, Pleasant Street, and Shawmut Avenue, this tunnel comprehends a distance of one and one-third miles, and over it are maintained some of the most important business enterprises of the city. Boston will be the first city of the country to have in operation through its centre the European transit system.

That so conservative an American town should happen to be the pioneer in adopting this is viewed as remarkable. This project was not got under way, however, without the most determined objection on the part of Boston's staid citizens, and after it was begun litigation was so interposed that many times the Commissioners who had the work in charge were almost in despair. The idea of Tremont Street being torn up caused widespread complaint, but when the sacred Common came to be disturbed there was dismay. The thought of that iron fence being removed and the graves in the old cemetery situated on the Common, at the southeast corner of Tremont and Boylston Streets, being disturbed was more than the "oldest inhabitants" could bear. Lengthy epistles concerning the "outrage" descended upon the office of the Transit Commission, but that body was obdurate and was not deterred by such comparative trivialities.

The digging kept on, and when a screaming steam engine was set up at the portals of Park Street Church full many a wail was emitted through the Boston papers. For months, while excavating along Tremont Street mail was in progress, one could walk along in front of the stores and hear such remarks as these: "Isn't that a pretty looking sight!" "Well there! if it hadn't been at a time when the best people were away for the Summer they never would have stood for such a thing, subway through the City Council!" But as things went along, and the mail, which had been an ugly ditch surrounded by beams and boards, was relaid and as level as of yore, Boston, after the way of a venerable dame who survives the shock of moving from the ancestral cottage to a modern residence, began to look upon the impudent innovation with a degree of complacence.

Now the better informed and more progressive of Bostonians regard the subway as an enterprise calculated to be of inestimable municipal value, one which, with the proposed Boston elevated road, will aid in solving the seemingly insurmountable transit perplexities and give the Hub a footing among the cities that take pride in the present rather than tearfully commemorate the past.

Subway a Necessity.

The subway has not been a matter of money-making enterprise, but one of necessity—necessity for some means of getting rid of the street car blockades on Tremont and Washington Streets. No venturesome desire to evolve a revenue-producing business undertaking actuated those who began this project. It was simply realized that as Boston and her suburbs increased in population the narrow, tortuous, down-town streets were congested with a traffic that in some way must be provided with an outlet. As the result of continued agitation, the Boston Transit Commission was created in June, 1891. This commission was granted full authority by the Legislature to deal with the subject of transit to and in the City of Boston. In considering the subject, among the various plans proposed were the forming of an "alley" line, running north and south between Washington and Tremont Streets, the widening of Tremont Street, and the running of street cars on the Common. All of these, on close investigation, were found to be faulty.

The "alley" scheme would involve an expenditure of over $6,000,000 in acquiring right of way, to say nothing of other obstacles. Finally, the plan of a subway seemed to be the most advantageous, since it would take all traffic from the streets, and little property would be destroyed in constructing it. This was the course decided on. For the purpose of obtaining some accurate idea of the work such an avenue must be called to serve, on the Saturday before Christmas, 1894, a count was made of the number of people taking and leaving the cars from West Street to Bromfield Street. These are near the Park Street Church, and lead from Tremont to Washington Street. It was found that the total number that got on or off the cars at this point, between the hours of 6 in the morning and 12 at night, was 64,659. The maximum for any one hour was 3,450.

Beginning of the Work.

On March 28, 1895, the first spadeful of earth was removed in the Public Garden at a point opposite the Providence Railway station, just across Boylston Street. The ceremony was attended by Gov. Greenhalge, the Chairman of the Transit Commission, and various city officials. According to the design, when the subway is completed there will exist an underground passage from the Union Station to Boylston and Tremont Streets which will contain four street car tracks, the tunnel being, in general, 46 feet wide by 15 feet in height. From this locality two lines of track extend southward to Tremont and Pleasant Streets, a distance of a half mile, and two westward under Boylston Street to the point, as before indicated, where operations were first commenced, a distance of about a quarter of a mile. In the work of digging difficulties and obstacles were encountered that perplexed the contractors sorely. One of the first was the discovery of a lot of old graves along the Boylston Street mall.

A Commissioner was appointed to take charge of this, and as fast as the remains were disturbed they were removed to a plat in the common burial ground. This proceeding was watched with interest by antiquarians and citizens, and an exuberant crop of advice and reminiscence resulted. Besides the Boylston Street graves, the common burial ground, the Granary burial ground, and the King's Chapel were in the path of the proposed subway. These latter were, by use of great care, but little molested. The most serious obstruction of all was the perfect network of gas and water mains and electrical conduits that were laid in the streets to be dug up. It was the gas escaping from mains, supposed to have been injured by the digging, that, coming in contact with the sparks from the wheels of a passing electric car, caused the terrible accident on March 4 last at the corner of Boylston and Tremont Streets, wherein nine persons were killed and several dangerously hurt.

The masonry and iron work of this subway are of as solid and lasting a construction as it has been possible to make, and engineers say that no work of the kind has been undertaken in years that can excel Boston's subway for safety. The roof of this tunnel is 24 inches through, resting on a great framework of steel beams over a foot thick. The side walls are composed first of a layer of concrete a foot deep, next two inches of ribbed tiling, then four inches of brick, next a half inch of cement mortar, a half inch of asphalt water proofing, and finally three feet of solid concrete.

A Comfortable Retreat.

As the subway now exists, that portion from the Public Garden entrance to Park Street Church is completed, and one descending to it observes a series of walls so neatly covered with enameled brick that the place has a most inviting appearance, and it will certainly be a comfortable retreat on a hot day. The entrance stations overhead along the Tremont Street mall have all been erected and are plain, low granite structures, suggesting at first sight a sort of mausoleum. By the first of next month all the cars that run west and southwest of Boston will be sent in at the Public Garden end of the subway, travel up under the Boylston Street mall to Tremont, thence to the loop below Park Street Church, and back over another track out of the tunnel. The passage will be fully provided with pure air at every 600 feet, a fan of sufficient power being arranged to remove the total air contents of its section once in ten minutes. The form of fan chosen is the result of exhaustive tests recently made. That for the double-tracked division is seven feet in diameter, and that for the four-tracked is eight. These fans will be driven by electric motors.

As the labor of building is at present progressing it is almost certain that the entire subway, with terminal stations and all equipments, will be completed within a few months. The old Boston and Maine station, at Haymarket Square, near the northern end of the subway, was purchased by the Transit Commission for $750,000. This station is now being dismantled, and the large terminal station of the subway will be soon erected. This will be large enough to accommodate extra cars, as will also a big terminal station to be built at Pleasant and Tremont Streets, the southern end.

It is estimated that the entire cost of this extensive project will represent $1,500,000 for purchase of requisite real estate and $3,500,000 for construction. The chief method for realizing revenues has been the sale of bonds from time to time, amounts being issued as demanded.

A striking fact in connection with the creating of the subway is that out of this project has grown the prospect of an elevated railroad, something that in all probability never would have arisen in any other event. The actual truth that Boston had set about partly solving her transit problem gave new inspiration to those who hoped to go further. Last Winter, by the enfranchising of an elevated road company, in which the West End Street Railway (the controlling corporation of the kind in this city) was interested, an arrangement was made whereby the West End Company was granted a lease of the subway with the view to using the same in conjunction with the elevated road. It is therefore not unlikely that within a couple of years Boston need not be ashamed of her transit facilities.

PANIC, BUT MANY RESCUES.

Thrilling Scenes at a Fire in a Five-Story Tenement on the West Side.

The five-story tenement at 422 West Fifty-second Street is occupied entirely by colored persons, individually, in groups, and in families.

While Lizzie Jones, the cook for Parker Moore, the janitor, was cooking breakfast yesterday she had occasion to open the door leading to the cellar steps. A cloud of smoke saluted her, and she cried "Fire!" That aroused every one, and soon the windows and doors of the entire building were filled with excited men, women, and children.

When the fire engines arrived it was supposed at first that the fire would be serious, and orders were given to get every one out of the building. It was there the troubles of the firemen began. They would lead a hysterical woman out of the house, but just as soon as their backs were turned she would dart back after some prized possession.

Mrs. Moore, whose leg was broken some time ago, was carried out on a mattress, but the baby was forgotten. Lizzie Jones rushed in through the smoke to rescue it, but Fire Chief Guiquel caught her in time. She struggled so hard that she was placed under arrest. The baby was saved by firemen.

It was impossible to go through the halls on account of smoke, so nearly 100 men, women, and children were carried down ladders. One elderly woman, weighing about 300 pounds, sat on a window sill and shrieked. An extra ladder was run up and two firemen tried to persuade her to climb out. She wanted to jump, but would not trust herself to the ladders. Finally she was tilted over on the ladders and she slowly climbed down.

A young colored man, who was clad in a bicycle suit, hung back, despite the efforts to rescue him. At last he said if they would turn the hose the other way he would come down. This was done, and he remarked in explanation: "Dese heah stockin's is new, an' if de watah strikes 'em dey is liable ter shrink. I ain't goin' ter lose 'em now."

The damage to the house was about $800.

GIFT FROM CHANG YEN HOON.

He Presents a Bronze Vase to the Metropolitan Museum.

The gift of a valuable bronze vase, made in China more than 2,000 years ago, has been made to the Metropolitan Museum of Art by his Excellency Chang Yen Hoon, ex-Minister of China at Washington. It will be placed on exhibition in a few days.

The vase is dark green, and is quaintly engraved. It is of the period of the Han dynasty, and is much the oldest Chinese bronze piece in the museum. Chang Yen Hoon says he presents it as a souvenir of his second visit to this country.

MARQUIS ITO HOMEWARD BOUND

A Drive Through Central Park—Pleased with Visit to New York.

Marquis Ito, the Japanese statesman, left this city last evening on his homeward trip across the continent, which will be relieved by a visit to Montreal. He is accompanied by Mr. Nabeshima, his secretary, and Tokioka, an attendant, both of whom landed with him on the Campania.

The Marquis took a drive through Central Park yesterday afternoon, and expressed himself as having enjoyed the experience, as well as his entire stay in New York. A number of Japanese merchants in this city, and Sazaduchi Uchida, the Japanese Consul, went to the Grand Central Station to see the ex-Premier off.

The Marquis said that he had nothing to give out on the Hawaiian question, except that the views he had made public last month in Paris were unchanged. At that time he declared that Japan's feeling for this country was one of profound friendliness, and that the only touch of unpleasant feeling she harbored toward the United States was a little irritation because of the heavy tax we had put on Japanese exports. He also said that the Emperor would not support a bellicose policy, and that Japan would do no more than enter a protest, he thought, to protect the interests of her subjects in Hawaii.

Marquis Ito at 7 P. M. left for Montreal, whence he will start for Vancouver after a stay of a day or two. He will stop at Banff en route, and will also make a short stay in Vancouver. He will then sail for Japan.

Magistrate Hedges Receives a Shock.

In asking Magistrate Hedges to adjourn a case in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday until this morning, Lawyer Abraham Pearlman said that his partner, Henry J. Goldsmith, will be a witness and could not appear. "You don't mean to tell me your partner will be a witness in this case?" said the Magistrate, in a surprised voice. Pearlman nodded. "My ideas of professional ethics are so staid," remarked the Magistrate, "that I think it best to adjourn this case until Monday, when another Magistrate will be sitting. Pearlman answered: "Oh, no; you'll do all right." So the case will be heard to-day.

Robbed a Sleeping Woman.

Edward Sherrick, who was released from State prison last Wednesday, was arraigned yesterday in the Essex Market Court on a charge of robbery. He tried to rob Mrs. Rachel Sohner, who was asleep in her chair at 4 o'clock in the morning in front of 52 Norfolk Street, of a pair of diamond earrings. He had got one and was in the act of taking the other when she awoke and made an outcry. Sherrick ran, but was chased and captured. He admitted his guilt to Magistrate Meade and said that when he saw the woman asleep he could not resist the temptation to rob her.

Almost a Fatal Dive.

Morris Grovin, eighteen years old, of 370 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, climbed to the highest part of the railing in the Baltic Street public bath yesterday and made a dive. The boy's head struck the bottom. His neck was wrenched, and he would have drowned but for the assistance of the bath house attendants. Grovin was removed to the Long Island College Hospital, but later he was sent home.

Tried to Rescue a Prisoner.

Policeman Anthony of the Bushwick Avenue Station, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon arrested Edward Huck, nineteen years old, of 35 Bogart Street, for lounging at Flushing Avenue and Vandervoort Place. Friends of Huck tried to rescue him. Huck assisted by struggling, but Anthony clubbed him into submission and his friends fled.

Stern Bros.

Shoe Dep't

Final Clearing Sale Summer Shoes

Ladies' Tan Kid Oxford Ties 600 Pairs, $1.65

Formerly $2.50 and $3.50

Ladies' Tan Kid Lace Boots 350 Pairs, $2.25

Formerly $3.95

West 23d St.

MADMAN IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Henry Nygreen, Capt. Allen's Assistant, Brought Ashore in Irons at Narragansett Pier.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 14.—Henry Nygreen, the Swede, an assistant keeper of the lighthouse at Whale Rock, was brought ashore in irons by Officer Champlin this forenoon and placed under restraint. His examination will take place on Monday.

Nygreen has been suspended by the lighthouse authorities in New York for his assault on Capt. J. S. Allen, the keeper, which nearly resulted in the latter's death last night. Nygreen says that he was first attacked by Capt. Allen, who assaulted him with a knife. He has two deep gashes in his forehead, evidently inflicted by some sharp weapon, and he looks badly used up.

Capt. Allen's escape was due to the merest chance. Nygreen, who is a big, powerful man, secured some liquor early in the day, and by evening he was furious. When Capt. Allen went up the tall tower to attend to the light he heard a step behind him, and looking back, saw Nygreen, armed with a knife. Nygreen slashed at the Captain, as soon as he was discovered, cutting a big slit in the back of his coat.

Allen grasped the arm which held the knife, and the two men rolled over and over on the floor. In the struggle finally the knife was knocked from Nygreen's grasp, and the two men began to struggle to gain it. Nygreen is the heavier of the two men, and Capt. Allen was almost exhausted when he managed to kick the knife down the spiral stairway of the tower. The Swede darted down after it. Capt. Allen found a rope, and, letting it out of the window, began to go down hand over hand. Nygreen appeared at the window, knife in hand, and threatened to cut the rope, but Allen had reached the ground. As he pushed off in a rowboat Nygreen appeared with a shotgun and fired twice at him. Nygreen followed in another boat, and as Capt. Allen's hands were torn and bleeding by his descent, he barely reached shore in time to run to a house and seize a horse by the roadside, on which he rode to the next farmhouse for his life and told his story. Nygreen went back to the lighthouse, determined to hold it against all comers.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR COMPLAIN.

Say Manhattan Railway Company Discriminates Against Them.

The members of District Assemblies 49 and 75 are complaining that the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company has been discriminating against those of its employes who belong to the order. A good many of these, the Knights say, have recently been discharged for no other reason than that they had joined a labor organization to improve their condition.

Some time ago, the Knights went on to say, union machinists belonging to Empire City Lodge No. 357 of the International Association of Machinists were discharged and non-union men, at lower wages, were taken in their places. The only unions that are tolerated on the elevated railroad, the Knights believe, are the Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, both of whom hold aloof from other labor organizations.

CLOAKMAKERS DISAFFECTED.

General Mass Meeting Called to Prepare New Price Schedule.

Family feuds have crept into the cloakmakers' strike. One feud is between Contractor Max Dorf of 86 Division Street, on one side, and his brothers, Bernard and Samuel, and cousin, Philip, who joined the strikers in Max's shop. They complain that he made them work sixty hours a week at starvation wages, and this notwithstanding the fact that they had helped him out when he first came to this country as an immigrant. Max says his brothers and cousin are Socialists, who want him to divide his wealth with them, and declares he will not take them back when the strike is over.

Max is Vice President of the synagogue at 238 Broome Street, and his brothers and cousin voted for him and worked for his election. Max took his usual place in the synagogue yesterday, but his relatives went to worship at another synagogue.

Another feud is between Secretary Rosenberg of the Cloakmakers' Union and his brother-in-law, Samuel Rosenberg, who has lately become a small manufacturer. Secretary Rosenberg said when his brother-in-law came to New York, eight years ago, without any money, he took him in and fed and clothed him, gave him pocket money, and taught him cloakmaking. Brother-in-Law Rosenberg was a good business man, and became a contractor, and employed Secretary Rosenberg, who complains he was paid only $4 for sixty hours' work. Then he was discharged. Now that he has a place in the union, he will try and make it as unpleasant as possible for his manufacturer brother-in-law.

The Executive Committee of the Brotherhood of Cloakmakers has issued a red-letter call for a general mass meeting of cloakmakers of New York and Brooklyn for Wednesday evening, at New Irving Hall, in Broome Street. It is said a new schedule of prices will be prepared, and manufacturers will have to agree to it or lose their workmen.

Secretary Rosenberg said the union found it difficult to restrain the men from striking in individual shops, so anxious are they to begin the fight.

The strike in the cloak factory of Siff & Silberman was declared off yesterday, the firm having signed the union demands. About 500 hands will resume work to-day or to-morrow.

Brewers Against a "Color Line."

It was reported yesterday by the journeymen brewers that several negro firemen employed in a brewery in Birmingham, Ala., had been refused admission to the union on account of their color, and that the National Brotherhood of Journeymen Brewers was investigating the matter. If the report is true the local branches of the brotherhood and vicinity that have no "color line" will protest against the Birmingham union.

CAPT. W. H. SHAFER A SUICIDE.

Well-Known Racing Man Shoots Himself in Gallatin, Tenn.

GALLATIN, Tenn., Aug. 14.—Capt. W. H. Shafer, one of the best-known racing men in the South, committed suicide by shooting himself through the left temple in his room in the Trousdale House, in this city, early this morning. No cause is assigned for the act, as he was wealthy and seemingly happily situated in all his relations. He was the owner of the Peytonia Stock Farm, near Gallatin and was worth in the neighborhood of $150,000. He was fifty-five years old and a widower.

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STRIKING MINERS SUBDUED

Marching Discontinued at the De Armitt Mines in Obedience to the Injunction.

TWO ATTEMPTS FRUSTRATED

Strikers Driven Back to Their Camps Without Resort to Force—Eighteen Marchers Arrested at the Bunola Mines.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 14.—Despite the orders of the miners' officials, the campers at Sandy Creek and Turtle Creek attempted to march on the mines this morning, but the deputies were on the alert, and both bodies were forced to break ranks and return to their camps.

The campers began the march to Sandy Creek at 3 o'clock, an hour and a half earlier than usual. This was done to outwit the deputies, but the plan failed. The Sheriff's men were on their guard, and when the strikers came up the road they were met by twenty-six deputies, and ordered to halt. The injunction was then read to them, and they were ordered back to camp. They resisted at first, but when the deputies pressed forward, the strikers quickly broke ranks and returned to their quarters.

At Turtle Creek the men had just formed on the road when the deputies appeared. After a short parley the strikers withdrew quietly. At Plum Creek there was no marching, the strikers having decided to obey President Dolan's order to discontinue it until after the injunction proceedings next Monday.

As the result of the enforcement of the injunction a number of men returned to work in the three De Armitt mines this morning, feeling safe from interference by the strikers while the Deputy Sheriffs remain here. The output of the mines was considerably increased to-day.

Notwithstanding the injunction secured by the Bunola Coal Company the strikers continue to march every morning to the pit. This morning the deputies arrested eighteen of them and brought them to Pittsburg. They were placed in jail on a charge of disorderly conduct. The injunction case against the Bunola miners was heard before Judge Collier of the County Court this morning and decision was reserved. Pending his decision the preliminary injunction against the miners was continued.

MINE BOSS POISONED.

Attempt to Settle an Old Grudge at Dunbar, Penn.

DUNBAR, Penn., Aug. 14.—Thomas Jeffreys, night boss at the Ferguson Mine, was poisoned this morning by drinking coffee in which had been placed paris green. He was taken violently ill, but is now believed to be out of danger. An examination of his dinner bucket showed traces of the poison, which evidently was put in the bucket by some one in the mine.

Jeffreys incurred the enmity of a number of the strikers in 1894 by acting as a deputy for the Dunbar Company. The Ferguson mine is in the coke region, and there is no trouble there at present.

RIOT AT HAZLETON, PENN.

Mine Superintendent and Friend Hurt in a Fight with Strikers.

HAZLETON, Penn., Aug. 14.—The drivers and miners employed at the Honeybrook No. 5 colliery struck this morning for an advance in wages. Some of the drivers are Americans, and others are Hungarians and Italians.

Two drivers left the strikers' ranks and were going to work when about thirty strikers met them. Superintendent Jones put in an appearance about this time, and a fight followed which developed into a small-sized riot. Jones was knocked down and kicked. Levi Watts, a carpenter who came to his aid, was struck on the head with a rock and severely injured. The arrival of a number of English-speaking miners probably saved the Superintendent from a serious flogging, as he is unpopular with the men. The coal and iron police were called from this city, but before their arrival the men dispersed and no further trouble has developed. The colliery is operated by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, which made a general reduction in wages some time ago.

Senator Teller on the Courts.

DENVER, Aug. 14.—"Heretofore it has been supposed to be the province of the courts to punish men for crimes committed," said Senator Teller to-day, in discussing the injunctions against the striking coal miners, "but now it seems to be the accepted idea that the courts can punish men for crimes which somebody alleges they may commit"

CHILD MANGLED BY A DOG.

Little Daughter of Col. C. N. Stafford Badly Bitten in Spring Valley, N. Y.

NYACK, N. Y., Aug. 14.—The three-year-old daughter of Col. Charles N. Stafford, formerly United States Marshal at Brooklyn, was nearly killed by his Newfoundland dog, at Spring Valley, last evening. The dog had been out for a romp, and when it returned it caught the little girl's head in its mouth and tore the scalp off, besides inflicting other frightful injuries. Three doctors attended the child last night, and she may recover.

HER LOVER SHOOTS HER FATHER

Tragedy in Whitehead, Ala.—Ell Burney a Fugitive from Justice.

FLORENCE, Ala., Aug. 14.—Ell Burney, who was forbidden to visit his sweetheart, shot and fatally wounded the girl's father, V. B. Green, at Whitehead, Ala., yesterday. Burney made his escape and is being pursued by officers.

Burney had been visiting the daughter for months, but recently offended the father. Green, who is seventy years of age, ordered the young man to keep away from the place. Burney armed himself, and, going to Green's house, was met by the old man and his daughter at the door. He was denied admittance, and shot the father down.

AMUSEMENTS.

MANHATTAN BEACH.
Swept by Ocean Breezes.
Sousa's Concerts, To-day 4 and 8 P. M.
Vocal Soloists, EUGENE COWLES, Basso, Miss Mary Helen Howe, Soprano.
Pain's Fireworks, Evgs., except Sun. & Mon.
Last Week of Parry Opera Company.
"VERY LITTLE FAUST" Sat. Mat., 4 P. M. Week days 9 P. M.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 21,
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100 SPECIAL DEVICES 100
Klondike, the Land of Gold. Set Piece, 50,000 Sq. Feet.
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The New York Times.

Part Two
Pages 11-20

IMPORTS THROUGH CANADA

Question of Discriminating Duty on Goods Shipped by Way of Dominion Lines.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S HEARING

Ex-Secretary Carlisle and ex-Assistant Secretary Hamlin Argue that the Statute Relates Only to Shipments in Vessels.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Attorney General McKenna to-day gave a hearing to those interested in the question involved in Section 22 of the new tariff act. Some days ago the Secretary of the Treasury received information from the Collector of Customs at Chicago that a large invoice of teas and other goods from Japan had been received at that port over a Canadian railroad. The Collector asked whether the 10 per cent. discriminating duty provided for in Section 22 applied to these goods.

The question was at once referred to the Attorney General for an opinion. At the request of the Boston and Maine Railroad Company the Attorney General decided to give a hearing to-day to persons interested. Ex-Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisle appeared for the Boston and Maine Railroad, and ex-Assistant Secretary Hamlin represented the Associated Board of Trade and the Merchants' Association of Boston.

Mr. Hamlin was the first speaker. The question, he said, was whether goods shipped from China or Japan to points in the United States, through Canada, were importations from Canada within the meaning of the statute. He instanced the case of a sale of goods in China to a merchant in Boston, in which there was no intermediary, and in which the transit of the goods, though they might come in through Canada, was never interrupted. Such goods, he insisted, could not fairly be said to be exportations from Canada. Mr. Hamlin cited a great many rulings, both of the Treasury Department and the Department of Justice, in support of his contention.

Mr. Hamlin devoted some attention to the old Cape of Good Hope statute to show that the object of discriminating duties was to compel direct trade with the United States and eliminate the profits of the middleman. Mr. Hamlin argued that the statute as shown by history related only to vessels, and ventured the assertion that it had been placed in the statutes at the instigation of vessel owners. To this, however, the Attorney General demurred.

In conclusion Mr. Hamlin spoke of the vast importance of the construction of the statute. It would require an hour, he said, for him to begin to tell of the interests which would be affected by an adverse ruling. And though such a ruling might ultimately be reversed by the courts, the ruling itself would do an immense amount of injury. The West, Northwest, North, and Northeast, he said, were just beginning to wake up to a recognition of the far-reaching character of this question. He asked that those opposed to this suggested taxation be given the benefit of any doubt.

Joseph Nimmo of New York, who is connected with the Bureau of Statistics, went into a lengthy review of the subject. He said that in the war of the transportation interests of the United States and Canada, since 1848 Canada had deported herself not only as a Government, but as a railroad and canal corporation. To the craftiness of politics she had added the tricks of business. She had built the Canadian Pacific at a cost of $215,000,000 to divert American commerce from American ships and American railroads. He thought the controverted clause in the statute was devised to stop the present evil.

Mr. Carlisle closed the hearing. He contended that the statute related only to goods imported in vessels. The old statute did not meet all the requirements. While it imposed discriminating duties on cargoes in vessels not of the United States (except where treaty stipulations exempted them) coming directly to the United States ports, it did not touch goods brought in such vessels to contiguous territory and then shipped to the United States. He argued that the clause had been inserted to prevent such circumvention of importations, which now escaped the discriminating tax. He quoted from Senator Allison's explanation that the amendment made no change in the existing statute except as to such goods coming into the United States from contiguous territory, which now escaped the discriminating duty.

After Mr. Carlisle concluded, the Attorney General pointed out that there must have been in the minds of the legislators who framed the clause a meaning for the substitution of the words "came into" for "imported," when applied to contiguous territory. Mr. Carlisle asked if goods in bond from China could be considered goods imported from Canada. The Attorney General said they were not importations. Then, Mr. Carlisle said, that fact furnished an adequate explanation. If such goods were not importations, then the words "came into" would have to be used.

The Attorney General gave Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Hamlin until Wednesday next to file their briefs.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

Trade Statistics of This Year and Last Compared.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The monthly comparative statement of the imports and exports of the United States for July, issued by the Bureau of Statistics, shows that the exports of domestic merchandise during the month amounted to $70,232,637, a gain as compared with July, 1896, of nearly $5,000,000. For the past seven months the increase, as compared with the same period last year, was over $49,700,000. The imports of merchandise during July aggregated $53,688,489, a gain of about $1,500,000. Over 50 per cent. was free of duty. During the seven months the increase of dutiable merchandise was $19,100,075, and of articles in the free list $65,629,918.

The gold exports for July amounted to $5,490,119, and the imports to $512,147. For the seven months there was a decrease in gold exportations of $24,381,569, and a decrease of $22,263,530 in importations. The silver exports for July amounted to $4,704,974, and the imports to $1,012,391. For the seven months there was a decrease in the exports of $3,065,110 and a decrease in the imports of $1,350,636.

IMMUNITY FROM YELLOW FEVER

How the Introduction of the Disease from the West Indies Has Been Thus Far Avoided.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Although yellow fever is more widely prevalent throughout the islands of West Indies generally this year than usual, no a single case has yet reached the shores of the United States. Cases of yellow fever have reached our quarantine stations on the Southern Atlantic and Gulf coast, and also on the Pacific coast, but in every instance the infected persons have been stopped there. The Pacific coast cases come from Panama, where the disease is unusually severe and widespread.

Our immunity thus far has been due to the untiring efforts of the Marine Hospital Service. The Surgeon General has just received reports from an inspection of all the Gulf and South Atlantic stations as far north as Virginia. They are uniformly of a most gratifying character, with the single exception of Sabine Pass, Texas. The recent growth of the commerce of Sabine Pass, owing to the deepening of the channel there, has resulted in conditions which make the inhabitants unusually liable to infection. The ballast for incoming vessels was discharged there and used to raise the grade of the town. This practice is strictly against preventive regulations, and has now been stopped. An officer of the bureau is at Sabine Pass looking after matters.

In addition to these and other regular precautions, sanitary Inspectors have been appointed at Colon and other places on the Isthmus of Panama to prevent, as far as possible, the embarkation of infected persons bound for United States ports. The great amount of smuggling and surreptitious communications between Cuba and the coast of Florida, which might result in the introduction of the dreaded fever has also caused the establishment of what is known as the Florida patrol, in which the Marine Hospital Service is assisted by the State Board of Health, the Revenue Cutter Service, under the Treasury Department.

ROBBED IN THE YELLOWSTONE.

Stage Stopped and $500 Taken—The First to be Reported.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The first stage robbery ever reported in the Yellowstone National Park occurred to-day. Col. Young announced it to the Secretary of the Interior in the following telegram:

Fort Yellowstone, Wyoming, Aug. 14.
Transportation stage robbed by two men on Saifutuara plateau this morning; $500 taken. Have ordered out everything possible within means at my disposal, and desire authority to offer reward for capture.
YOUNG,
Acting Superintendent.

The Interior Department has no authority to offer a reward for the apprehension of the robbers.

LONG ACRE'S IMPROVEMENT.

Property Owners Have Decided to Combat Gen. Collis's Decision Against the Proposed Oases.

Although the authority to repair, lay out, and generally supervise the construction of the streets of the city is vested in the Department of Public Works, the property owners on Long Acre and the residents of the near-by streets are by no means disposed to acquiesce in the decision of Commissioner Collis, that asphalt, and asphalt alone, is the only suitable adornment for the dreary stretch from Forty-third to Forty-seventh Street. Gen. Collis has announced his intention to oppose any project to establish small oases on the unsightly asphalt triangles he has laid out, and the property owners and others interested have decided to appeal to the Mayor, and, through him, to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment.

The Astor and Goelet estates, Amos F. Eno, Oscar Hammerstein, and the Cossitt estate are among those interested, and the project will be pushed until there is no longer any hope of success. With the approval of the Mayor, who was among the first to suggest shade trees on Long Acre, and the co-operation of the Park Commissioners and of the Tree Planting Association, the residents of the section hope to persuade Gen. Collis to change his determination. If they do not prevail with him, they will appeal to the next administration and will keep on trying until the improvement is made.

All the members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, in whose power it is by appropriating the necessary funds to compel the establishment of the shaded breathing places, are out of the city on vacation, but on their return they will be appealed to individually, and a petition will be presented to the Mayor by the Tree Planting Association. The board is composed of Mayor Strong, Controller Fitch, Corporation Counsel Scott, President Jerolomon of the Board of Aldermen, and Tax Commissioner Parker. All of them are on record as favoring small parks, and it is expected they will aid the property owners as far as possible. Should they fail to do so, Mr. Hammerstein and Q. A. Graves of the Hotel Cadillac will jointly call a meeting at the hotel and try and organize a Property Owners' Association to petition the Board of Aldermen to permit them to establish the oases at the association's expense.

FAVOR THIRD-RAIL SYSTEM.

Cornell and Barton of the Brooklyn Elevated Pleased with It.

Chief Engineer C. B. Cornell and General Manager I. D. Barton of the Brooklyn Elevated Road yesterday returned from Schenectady, N. Y., where they had inspected the working of the Sprague unit electrical motor system. They said they believed that the third-rail system would be the ideal one for elevated roads, especially in crossing the Brooklyn Bridge.

The inspection was made at the works of the General Electric Company of Schenectady. Engineer Cornell said that the tests of speed showed that in seven seconds a rate of twenty-five miles an hour was reached, and in seventeen seconds, forty miles an hour. A train of six cars can be started or stopped as readily as one car.

SHE CAUGHT A DOG CATCHER.

But Mrs. Mitchell's Efforts to Save Her Pet Were in Vain.

A woman hanging on to the leg of a man who was trying to balance himself on the tailboard of a wagon loaded with dogs attracted considerable attention on Washington Street, Hoboken, yesterday. The man was one of the official dog catchers of the town.

The woman is Mrs. Mary Mitchell of 102 Ferry Street. She has a pet dog that was duly licensed, but she had taken the tag off and it got out when she could put the tag on again. In less than five minutes it was seized by the dog catcher, who placed it in the cage on the wagon and drove off. Mrs. Mitchell started in pursuit. She soon caught up with the wagon, grabbed the man, and held on for a block. Then the man succeeded in shaking her off, the driver whipped up his horses and the men escaped. Mrs. Mitchell was obliged to pay $2 to redeem her pet.

IN A CELL WITH A MADMAN.

John Linton Tries to Kill Two Other Prisoners and Stabs a Policeman.

John Linton of 1,070 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, made a desperate effort yesterday to stab two fellow-prisoners in a cell in the Flatbush Court House, and also to kill Policeman McGuire of the Twenty-second Precinct. Linton was arrested on Friday on the charge of assault. He is the proprietor of a stoneyard on Atlantic Avenue. It is believed that he is insane.

In the cell with Linton were two men named Cross and Brown. McGuire rushed into the cell when he heard their cries for help, and found Linton with an open pocket knife trying to stab the men. Linton turned on the officer and stabbed him in the hand.

Court officers Stewart and Gillen with the prisoners, Cross and Brown, and the policeman secured Linton and took the knife from him. Sergt. McGrath of the Twenty-second Precinct explained to the court that it was customary to return pocket knives and small articles to prisoners after they had been searched.

Nicholas Brown of 1,089 Pacific Street, who was passing Linton's place of business when Linton threw a bucket of water on him, caught him by the throat, threw him down, and beat him on the head with a stone.

VLANNAK RECOVERS HIS DOG.

Made Him Do Tricks in the Centre Street Police Court.

It wasn't the dog's fault. He was lost last Easter and followed Charles Carney, seventeen years old, of 107 Pearl Street, who took a fancy to him and adopted him. Yesterday Carney was crossing Chatham Square with the dog, when Emanuel Vlannak caught sight of them.

Vlannak whistled and called "Giuseppe!" The dog stopped, pricked up his ears, and bounded toward him.

Carney lost his temper. He believed Vlannak was taking an unwarranted liberty, and knocked him down. A crowd gathered and cheered the two men as they fought, until Policeman Bishop of the Oak Street Station separated the combatants and took them to the Centre Street Court.

Each told Magistrate Hedges he owned the dog, and the other had tried to steal him. The dog was equally pleasant to both. The Magistrate said the dog did not appear to be worth all the trouble, and Vlannak declared he was a trick dog. He would not do any tricks for Carney, and Vlannak, who said he lost Giuseppe three months ago, made him waltz, tumble, beg, and whine. Carney gave in, and said, "I guess he can have the dog."

Magistrate Hedges and Vlannak declared themselves satisfied, and the counter-charge was dismissed.

KEEN HUNT FOR SEA LION

Many Persons Scan the East River for the Missing Animal from Glen Island.

A SMALL BOY SAW HIM

Willie Grogan's Eventful Swim Causes Much Effort to Earn the $500 Reward—Uncertainty as to the Chase Brings Forth Many Methods and Weapons.

Sea lion hunting was the popular sport of many men and boys along the East River from Eightieth Street to Astoria Ferry all day yesterday. It was a peculiar hunt, take it all in all, because the majority of the hunters had only a hazy idea of a sea lion at best. This was indicated by the choice of weapons, which ranged from a hook and line to a small brass cannon.

Last week three sea lions escaped from the Glen Island menagerie. They were large, fine specimens, and Mr. Starin immediately offered a reward of $500 for the return of any one of the trio. They separated after the escape, and one of them was shot soon afterward. The other was lassoed at Larchmont after two days' freedom, but the third, who is a large seven-foot lion, weighing over 1,000 pounds, disappeared absolutely.

Willie Grogan, who is freckled, thirteen years old, and lives on Avenue A between Ninetieth and Ninety-first Streets, went in a bathing at Eighty-fourth Street on Thursday evening. It was about dusk, and Willie, in his natatorial pursuit, kept his eyes fixed very sharply for sights upon the pier. It is hard to distinguish the buttons of a policeman in the dying light.

Startled by an Unearthly Cough.

He had just come up from a long dive and was swimming slowly toward the pier when he heard a subdued cough behind him. The boy turned quickly and saw a head above the surface of the water a few feet behind him. It was quite dark then, but Willie thought a bald-headed man, with a long drooping mustache, had joined him. So deceived was the boy that he even thought it was a German saloon keeper who lives near his home, and in a friendly manner he remarked: "Hello, Dutchy, takin' yer annual?"

The answer to this was another cough that Willie realized came not from "Dutchy" or any other human being. Policemen and their cruelties to small boys were in an instant forgotten, and with a yell the boy struck out for the shore. He thought of sea serpents, sharks, whales and Jonah, and his misdeeds, as he swam for the pier, but would never for an instant left off his ear-splitting shrieks for rescue.

Naturally the noise attracted the attention of people within a radius of two blocks, and when the boy climbed up on the pier with an utter disregard of the proprieties he found quite a crowd of people awaiting him. To them he told his story, and with a rush all flocked to the edge of the pier and scanned the water. Sure enough, there was that strange-looking head bobbing up and down, which, after a time, was followed by a huge unwieldy body. The body explained all to some knowing individual, and the vision of $500 turned the entire party into a host of relentless sea lion hunters.

Peculiar Appetite of Sea Lions.

Day was too far spent then for any effective work to be done, but several men got a light dory and started out after the prize. They carried a small rope with them, and announced that they would lasso the lion. As the boat could only carry four persons with safety they said they would tow their catch in and tie him to a pole. Various suggestions were made to them by the crowd, and one man said sea lions ate small boats. This rather deterred the hunters, who made but a slight search, and there was positive pleasure in their voices when they announced that the animal had disappeared.

With the dawn of day hunting parties were organized on a systematic plan. Alexander Barnes, able seaman of the Alice Furman, a lumber boat, now lying off Ninety-second Street, headed one of them. Barnes is an old man, and claims to have followed sea lion hunting for a livelihood when quite young. He organized his party of four into two squads, and with an old-fashioned harpoon drifted about the tide rips and currents all day. His play was to harpoon the animal through the flipper, and then he and his companion in a boat would simply sit back and be towed around the river until the catch was exhausted. Two men on shore acted as look-outs, and all day they gazed anxiously across the water.

Yet another party was made up of the two men who were the first hunters. This time they had abandoned the rope for a small boat cannon, and said that it was their intention to shoot the animal. "But you'll kill the animal," remarked the reporter.

"No," answered one of the men. "We have only a light load in and will only stun him. Before he comes to we will bring him to land."

These were the organized parties, and besides them were the individuals. Some had poles and lines; others had nets; one had a short club, because he said that was the way they were hunted on circus posters. Another had a lasso, while one individual contented himself with some rocks.

They hunted on the edges of piers, and climbed down under them. The sea wall of the East River Park was a favorite hunting ground, too, as well as the inlet made by the turn at Ninety-second Street. Some said they would wait until dark, when the animal would come out to feed, while others suggested that as fish was its principal diet it would be a good plan to throw a lot around and then wait.

But all these efforts were unavailing, and at a late hour last night the sea lion had not reappeared.

WINNEBAGO WAR DANCE.

Nebraska Indians Threaten the Reservation Authorities.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Aug. 14.—Telephone reports from Homer, Neb., tell of trouble with the Indians on the Winnebago Reservation, near there. The agent last night telephoned Sheriff Borowski of Dakota County to wire the United States Marshal at Omaha to come at once with a force of deputies. The Indians commenced yesterday to celebrate the sale of their wheat crop. There was a war dance around the agency building, and threats were made against the reservation authorities. About 100 Indians are in arms.

OMAHA, Aug. 14.—The Government authorities here have received no word from the Winnebago Reservation concerning any trouble. It is thought that if there is any disturbance it is simply a big Indian drunk.

American Out of the German Army.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Alfred Meyer of Baltimore, a naturalized citizen of the United States, who was impressed into the German army while on a visit to Germany, has been released in compliance with the request of this Government. Meyer was discharged, however, as unfit for service.

Reunion at Trumansburg.

ITHACA, Aug. 14.—There will be a unique gathering at Trumansburg, this county, on Aug. 18 and 19, when the former residents of the village will come back for a reunion. Nearly every State and Teritory will be represented among the visitors.

Woman Dies of Poisoning.

Mary E. Batterson, a widow, thirty-one years old, of 1,107 Washington Street, Hoboken, died Friday night from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid. She had been ill, and the bottle containing the poison stood on the mantelpiece near a bottle of medicine.

Lost His Life in the Hackensack.

Edward Callahan, Jr., seventeen, of 20 Ogden Place, Jersey City, was drowned yesterday while bathing in the Hackensack River.

ARRIVED ON THE PARIS

Countess of Aberdeen of Canada and Her Children Return from Abroad.

THANKED THE CUSTOMS MEN

Little Difficulty Experienced in the Collection of Duties Levied on Personal Property of the Passengers—Return of Henry G. Marquand.

The American Line steamship Paris, which was sighted off Fire Island at 11:55 Friday night, made quick time coming up from Quarantine, and reached her dock at 7:50 o'clock yesterday morning. Nearly all the cabins were filled, and a very pleasant voyage was reported.

The Countess of Aberdeen, wife of the Governor General of Canada, was a passenger on the ship. She was accompanied by two sturdy, rosy-cheeked boys, about twelve or fourteen years old, who figured on the passenger list as the Hon. Dudley Gordon and the Hon. Archer Gordon. Her daughter, the Lady Majorie, a tall, slender girl of perhaps sixteen, who wore her dark hair in curls down over her shoulders, was also on the vessel. Leaving a maid in charge of her pile of luggage, about a dozen trunks, handbags, and parcels of all sorts and sizes, each one nearly covered with foreign railway and steamship labels, Lady Aberdeen took her children and seated herself in democratic fashion on a low pile of boards at the further side of the pier, out of the bustle of Custom House Inspectors, expressmen, and passengers, and waited as comfortably as possible till her baggage was passed and sent forward.

The countess is tall and distinguished looking. She wore a plain dark traveling dress and over it a long grayish cape, which fell nearly to her feet. Over her face she had a veil, but her complexion showed the effects of the sea voyage. She carried a basket of blush roses. To a reporter who sought an account of her plans and of her visit abroad she pleaded that the Governor General and his wife were exempt from duty to the interviewer as well as from the tariff.

Only a Brief Vacation.

"We were abroad only two or three weeks on a visit to my family," she said. "I did not go to London for the Diamond Jubilee celebration, for I had to attend our own jubilee observances in Canada. We had a pleasant visit, though a short one, and a delightful voyage. We are going direct from here to take the train for Ottawa to rejoin my husband."

She heard of the unpleasant experience of Stewart Tupper, the son of Sir Charles, with the Customs Inspectors here, but had no trouble on her part. "We were treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration by the official here as, indeed, I have never been on passing through New York," she said. A moment later, in response to a request made through a valet, she borrowed a fountain pen from her younger son and inscribed three of her visiting cards, "With sincere thanks for courtesies," and sent them to the Inspector.

Henry G. Marquand, President of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, arrived on the Paris after a short pleasure trip in Europe. He said he had been abroad in a private capacity only, and had nothing whatever to tell of interest to the public. Under the new law levying duty on more than $100 worth of personal effects bought abroad, Mr. Marquand found it necessary to pay tariff rates on $50 worth of excess baggage.

Little Mabel Brokensha, a cripple, fourteen years old, was the pet passenger of the second cabin. She traveled without escort or chaperon from Plymouth, England, and is on her way to St. Paul, Minn., to join her mother. Max Strauss of the Stevens House, on Lower Broadway, met her and arranged to see her safely started on her journey West.

Other passengers of note who arrived were William Gillette, the actor and playwright; Miss Nancy McIntosh, Baron Bischoffshausen, Prof. E. M. Gallaudet, Mrs. George Lord Day, and Mrs. Andrew Jeffery Garvey, widow of the Tweed ring contractor, who died abroad a few months ago.

Collection of Duties.

A swarm of Customs Inspectors was waiting for the ship, and the trunks were opened and duties on personal apparel were estimated, levied, and paid with expedition. Contrary to precedents set lately, little objection was made. Some of the passengers had long faces as they formed in line before the Deputy Collector at the dock, and quickly swelled the pile of greenbacks on his desk to hundreds and then to thousands of dollars, but those who felt aggrieved for the most part kept their woes to themselves. One indignant person was a Mrs. Pollard, who returned from London after two years' residence there. Of necessity her clothing was purchased abroad, but she could not see the justice of paying $67 duty on a silk dress that had cost only £12 in London, and which she had worn for some time.

"I don't think it is fair, just because American citizens go over to England to visit, that they should be treated so on their return," she said. "If I ever go back I think I shall become a British subject."

J. F. Carrol of Chicago was hauled up before the Collector and obliged to pay $17 duty on the fancy handle of an umbrella which he had bought abroad, and had had set with several small diamonds. He paid the duty demanded and hurried away.

Special Treasury Agent Curtis, from Washington, came on to see the manner of enforcing the new tariff regulations, and was one of the most interested spectators of the process of collecting the duty. He says the new provisions will be less annoying when generally understood by travelers and that there will be improvements in the methods of collection.

BOYISH SCHEMES FOILED.

Policeman Cogan Has an Ingenious Method of Distinguishing "Ringers" at a Free Bath.

A kicking, jabbering, shoving line of small boys of every nationality crowded the pier at the foot of East Ninety-second Street yesterday afternoon. One end of the line stopped at the entrance to the free swimming bath there, while the other, after many convolutions rested on a dirt bank many yards away.

The bathhouse end of the line was checked by a stout, perspiring policeman, who employed every means but force to prevent a stampede. His name is Cogan. He is detailed from the East Eighty-eighth Street Station, and it is his duty to see that the very few rules of the establishment are observed. He has, and he could not do without them, the patience of Job, and the eyes of a lynx.

As the minute for admitting the three or four hundred boys to the bathhouse approached Cogan's work became more arduous. Every boy in the line had taken off as much of his clothes as the law permitted. The costume of some, indeed, hung upon a single button, and that seemed insecure. "Hey, you black boy, there, keep them things on!" he shouted to a nine-year-old negro whose dress was rapidly approaching the abandon of some of his ancestors. The boy complied, grumbling as loud as he dared.

Then the doors were opened, and a freshly bathed lot of boys were ejected by the keepers. This being done, the waiting boys were allowed to start. Here policeman Cogan performed another duty. Sandwiched in the line was a small boy who resembled wonderfully a boy the keepers had just ejected. His hat was down over his hair, and his face was dirty. Cogan grabbed him. "You just came out!" he said. "No, Sir, I didn't," was the answer. "Yes, you did; let's see your hair!" The cap came off, and damp locks were visible. "I was playing ball, an' sweated," volunteered the captive. For answer the policeman took his nose between his thumb and forefinger. No words passed, but the boy stood out of line.

Probably twenty boys were caught in the same way. Cogan explained his apparent austerity. "We've got to keep them from ringing in. Several thousand men and boys are waiting to bathe, and we can't allow the youngsters to bathe twice. But they work all sorts of games to do it. You'd think their clean faces would give them away, but they're too sharp for that. They slide up in the sand lots and smear their faces and come back. But they can't disguise their noses. The nose stays cold for at least a half hour after they come out, and they can't warm it.

"Here, you dago!" he shouted as he made a dive at a black-haired youngster. There was a struggle, but the boy turned disconsolately back as soon as his nose was touched. "It's a wonder to me that lad's nose ain't sore," he remarked. "I guess I pull it a dozen times a day."

SOUTH POLE EXPEDITION.

Lieut. de Gerlache Sails from Antwerp with His Corps of Scientists on Wednesday.

Next Wednesday has been definitely settled upon as the day of departure from Antwerp of the Belgian expedition bound for the South Pole. Lieut. Adrien de Gerlache in his steamer, the Belgica, hopes to achieve in the frozen floes of the antarctic seas the same successes that crowned Dr. Nansen's voyage to the North.

Since the days of Cook and Kerguelen there have not been more than a dozen expeditions directed toward the South Pole, where the attractions of peril and death in all degrees of suffering and torture should be quite as fascinating as those which have drawn the explorer to the North Pole.

The present Belgian expedition was planned and will be executed by a young Belgian Lieutenant of Engineers who is scarcely thirty years of age—Adrien de Gerlache. Young de Gerlache also holds a commission as Captain in the Belgian naval reserve. When a mere youth he had acquired great knowledge in navigation and developed a passionate desire for explorations, which circumstances until the present time have not allowed him to exercise.

How the Expedition was Formed.

He began publishing his ideas concerning a South Pole expedition about a year ago through the Brussels press and in a number of scientific pamphlets, and at last requested that a public fund be started to defray the necessary expenses of an expedition. The sum asked for was $50,000, but up to the present only $43,400 has been received; that, however, did not prevent the young engineer from undertaking his enterprise.

The journey by sea will be made in an ordinary wooden whaler, which will employ sails ordinarily, but which is to be propelled by steam when winds are contrary, when ice blocks the passage, or when better speed is desired. The whaler is of 263 tons burden and has received the name of Belgica. She is strongly constructed, and her most exposed parts are fortified with an armor of oak and steel splints, that may be manipulated by the whaler's engine, are arranged to be operated from her bow to cut a passage through the ice. There are also a captive balloon on board, from which observations will be made; a very valuable cabinet of scientific instruments, and a dark room, where photographic plates may be developed. It is Lieut. de Gerlache's intention to take a great quantity of pictures representing phenomena in the ice fields, that may be of an artistic as well as of a scientific value. Special attention will be paid to the study of the antarctic water and atmospheric currents.

The second in command of the expedition is M. Lecointe, a Lieutenant in the Belgian Army, who has just finished a term of three years' service in the French Navy. Other members of the scientific staff are MM. Amundsen and Meelaerts, naval officers; Lieut. Danco of the artillery, who has charge of the magnetic observations; Dr. Racovitza, a Roumanian, who will make botanical and zoological studies, and M. Artosky, the well-known Polish scientist, who will conduct researches in meteorology and oceanography. Twenty-two men make up the Belgica's crew.

The South Pole Itinerary.

This is the general plan of the journey: The Belgica, after leaving Antwerp, Aug. 18, will attempt to reach a point within the antarctic circle by Oct. 30, when the Summer season of that zone is full under way. The vessel will touch at the Canaries, at Rio de Janeiro, and at La Plata. A final stop will be made at the Falkland Islands, in the Straits of Magellan, in order to coal up for the final journey. The Belgica will then take her course toward Graham's Land, and will penetrate the sea of George IV. as far as possible. When ice or land shall finally stop all progress by sea, the explorers will disembark, put on skis, pack their sledges, and continue their journey south over the ice fields. At the approach of the Winter season—that is, toward March, 1898, the Belgica will sail for Melbourne to reorganize her crew if necessary and to take in provisions and coal. She will then cruise in the South Pacific until the following Summer, when, in October, 1898, she will take her course toward Victoria Land. The return voyage will be made in 1899 by way of Australia, the Indian Ocean, and the Suez Canal.

Some of the Problems to be Solved.

The list of scientific problems which the explorers on the Belgica will study for two years is very long; it includes observations and researches in oceanic hydrography, in terrestrial magnetism, in atmospheric electricity, and in meteorology. It is a particular aim of the voyage to find proof for antarctic phenomena which hitherto have rested solely on theory and hypothesis.

At the fourth International Geographical Congress, held in London in July, 1895, it was resolved that "the explorations of the antarctic regions comprehend some of the most important geographical problems to be solved." The Germans, and then the English, were the first to respond to this scientific dictum. The English geographers soon after obtained the promise of a grant of two vessels and crews from the Admiralty, and a projected expedition received great impetus from a conference held in London July 7 last, when before the assemblage of Colonial Premiers Lord Lothian declared that "it is to be regretted to see certain lands and islands of the antarctic continent bear names which are not English, when these lands and islands are the hinterland of Australia and South Africa."

But popular support, so manifest in the encouragement of Andrée in Scandinavia and of de Gerlache in Belgium, has not shown itself in England or in Germany, and these expeditions are still in a state of preparation.

Vicenti Not an Anarchist.

The new order issued by Commissioner General of Immigration Powderly to Commissioners at various ports to take especial precaution against the landing here of Anarchists, resulted yesterday in the Barge Office being set by the ears. An Italian, Cordova Vicenti, was the unfortunate victim of suspicion. The interpreter was called in to question him, and did so in such a demonstrative manner that Vicenti, who is a little fellow, seemed scared half out of his wits. He convinced all hands that he was not an enemy of organized society, and was peaceably bound for the West, where he meant to follow agriculture. He was passed.

Weather of the Past Week.

Observations taken at the Central Park Meteorological Station for the week ending at noon yesterday show an average temperature for the period of 74.1 degrees, the Lottest day being Sunday, when the temperature at 5 o'clock was 83 degrees, and the coolest Friday, when the thermometer marked 63 degrees at 6 A. M. The precipitation was only .24 of an inch, rain falling three days in the week as follows: Monday, .04 of an inch; Wednesday, .19; Thursday, .01. The distance traveled by the wind for the week was 652 miles.

Runaway on the Bridge.

John Youngblatt, a peddler of 28 Evergreen Place, Brooklyn, had his leg broken yesterday in a runaway accident on the bridge. Youngblatt's horse, which was attached to a wagon, started down the grade toward the Brooklyn side at full speed. In a few moments it dashed into a grocery wagon belonging to Hollowell & Co. of 240 Fulton Street, Brooklyn. Youngblatt was thrown out and his own wagon passed over his leg.

Boy Tramp Arrested in Parkville.

Willie Brown of 908 Franklin Avenue, Brooklyn, who for two weeks has reveled in the life of a tramp, was arrested yesterday in Parkville on the charge of vagrancy and handed over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He ran away from home a week ago.

NOVELIST IN CHINATOWN

Prof. C. G D. Roberts Entertained in Mott Street by Col. R. M. Floyd.

EXPERIENCE WITH ROSE WINE

Shark Fins, Nut Broth, Bird's Nest Soup, Water Lily Tea, and Other Oriental Dainties Offered for Occidental Appreciation.

A Chinese dinner of twelve courses was served yesterday afternoon in honor of Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, the Canadian novelist and poet, who is one of the founders of the Canadian Club of this city. Col. Robert Mitchell Floyd was the host.

One of the events of the occasion was rose wine, which came with the eighth course. It looks like spring water, is served in delicate clear glass receptacles about the size and shape of large rose leaves, and has the lifting power of a jackscrew and the explosive force of dynamite. As it touches the palate all feeling departs, and the world vanishes for an instant. The drinker then becomes conscious of his throat, and knows that it has become a spot of scorching flame. His lungs go out of business and his breath ceases. As the heat runs like electric flashes down his windpipe and through his body and limbs, he knows that he is yet on the earth and living, and his entire being is permeated with a faint, evanescent suggestion of the breath of a living rose with the dew on it.

Then he draws in the good, cool air, wipes his eyes, clears the perspiration from his brow, and says, "Thank you, yes," as his neighbor proffers another libation of the beverage from the curved stem, not much thicker than a knitting needle, of a small and slender porcelain tea pot. The drinking of it is a progress through oblivion and fire for the moment of half conscious existence as the exhalation of roses.

Fruits as Appetizers.

The banquet began with nuts, fruits, and preserves, and ended with white nut broth, with sweet cakes and water lily tea. It was a new experience for most of the guests and was enjoyed. The scene was the restaurant of Me Hong Low on the second story of 14 Mott Street. Between the courses everybody rose from the big round table and walked about or sat on the veranda and looked down upon the queer life in the narrow and crooked thoroughfares of Chinatown. At first they looked up at the windows of the opposite tenements where some rich Chinamen live, and their American wives and children were visible, clad in garments of many colors and fabrics and oriental fashion, but the heads of those establishments quickly drove their families out of sight and mutual curiosity was balked.

Col. Floyd makes a fad of Chinese cookery. He claims it is really the perfection of the gastronomic art, and is eager as a missionary in inculcating his opinions among his friends and introducing the remarkable things he likes into their systems. He had with him yesterday, besides Prof. Roberts, John Jerome Dooney, Vincent S. Cooke, Duffield Osborne, Robert Wentworth Floyd, William Cannan Roberts, Joseph Bayan, Whidden Graham, Stephen B. Stanton, John Find, an Americanized Chinese merchant, and Patrick O'Mara, the botanical expert. They talked of keats and ate boiled abalones stuffed with pork—"abalone yung bow ye"—and softened the contrast with rose wine; discussed Ibsen and high art over bean sprouts and water chestnuts with boiled rice, the same being "gow gook chop-suey," and made of themselves permanent building warehouses of such assorted materials as wheel fruit, shark fins, Canton ginger, bird's-nest soup, chow-chow, and melon rind, broiled pigeon, stuffed chicken wings, mushroom, and chopped fish.

Praise for the Cook.

The bill of fare was printed in English, with the Chinese names in English characters on an opposite page, and in Chinese characters, for the guidance of the caterer, in the middle. It included all the best and most esteemed dainties of a high-class Chinese menu, was prepared by a chef who would wear a blue ribbon if he was a Frenchman, and was served by a corps of Chinese waiters. Mr. Find explained the composition of the various dishes, and Mr. O'Mara strove conscientiously to identify and classify the vegetable portions. Chopsticks were used exclusively.

The consumption of the feast began at 2 o'clock, and lasted until the big gongs were booming and the huge paper lanterns were lighted in the Joss house up stairs, and the sidewalks below were crowded with chattering Chinamen, resting after their day's work; the clang of the cymbals in the Doyers Street theatre was mingling with the shrill notes of Moody and Sankey hymns from the Salvation Army girls in the mission house. Then the company dispersed reluctantly, and the Chinamen along the sidewalks exchanged comments and criticisms, probably of a derisive and deprecatory character, upon the invaders of their realm. Me Hong Long was a proud man, and bowed to the floor in recognition of the merits of Melican men who could appreciate Chinese cookery and carry away in excellent style so much white rice wine, wine of the roots, rose wine, and water lily tea. He took to himself the analect of Menius printed on the menu—"The superior man has three delights. * * * That he can get from the whole empire the most talented individuals and nourish them."

BICYCLE RIDER KILLED.

Charles Russell Loses His Life in Brooklyn While Trying to Save a Child.

Charles Russell, thirty-four years old, of 311 West Twenty-fourth Street, New York, was killed in a bicycle accident on Glenmore Avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, in an effort to avoid running down George Reney, six years old, of 410 Glenmore Avenue.

Russell was riding down the avenue swiftly, when the child ran across his path. He turned the front wheel of his machine, and missed the child, but was thrown over the handle bars to the asphalt road. The cyclist turned a half somersault, and struck on the back of his head. He died an hour afterward, in St. Mary's Hospital.

Russell was employed in the Brighton Mills, at Twenty-sixth Street and Eleventh Avenue, New York. He took yesterday off to make a century run from New York to Oakdale, L. I. With two friends Russell started in the third division of the riders, but was alone when he rode from Stone Avenue into Glenmore Avenue. Before being identified, the hospital authorities searched his clothing and found a card with three marks-offs, showing that he had passed the Twenty-third Street ferry, the foot of Broadway, and the fountain at Bedford Avenue. He was entered as No. 280. A card bearing the name of Miss Mamie Gallagher and the address 416 West Forty-eighth Street was also found on him. An officer was sent to Miss Gallagher, and the identification was thus accomplished.

None of Russell's friends was with him. The child who was the innocent cause of the accident escaped injury.

Little Frankie Stole the Jam.

Frankie White of 225 Twenty-third Street, Brooklyn, is nine years old and loves jam. This brought him into the Butler Street Court yesterday on the charge of larceny. Mrs. Kohlsdorf, who lives on the floor below Frankie's home, made jam the other day and filled her cupboard with the jars. Frankie called in one of his chums, and they raided the closet. Frankie was arrested, but Justice Bristow suspended sentence.

Charged with Theft of Bicycle.

Henry Hubert, nineteen years old, of 94 River Street, Hoboken, is under arrest in Jersey City. He is charged by Police Superintendent Moore of Washington, D. C., with stealing a bicycle in that city two weeks ago. He admitted the theft, it is alleged, and says he sold the wheel to a man he met on the road between Washington and Alexandria.

FURNITURE

R. J. Horner & Co.
61, 63

WOMAN

A PROPHETESS OF JAMAICA

Mother Ackinson and Her Revival Balm Station in a Mountain Fastness.

NEGRO FAITH CURE INSTITUTE

Lepers, Consumptives, and Other Sufferers Gathered Together and Treated to a Weekly "Balming" After Strange Religious Rites — The Founder's Story.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, July 26.—It was a remarkable, and withal rather weird, scene that met my eye as I reached the "Revival Balm" station of Mother Ackinson, in search of which I had been wandering in the tracks of an uncertain black urchin guide among the far mountain fastnesses of the parish of Westmoreland. The mountain peaks and ridges rose tier upon tier, gaunt and dry from long drought, stony-faced and forbidding, in a sort of stupendous amphitheatre around the elevated valley in which the station lay.

The district is a populous one, but the particular spot is rather isolated, so that there was no other human habitation within sight from the head of the steep gorge that leads to the valley from below.

The "Revival Balm" establishment is a faith cure hospital belonging to the new prophetess, of which I had heard in Kingston, and in search of which I had undertaken what proved for the most part an impossible bicycle journey.

Immediately on my arrival a tall black woman, with shiny skin and shinier eyes and teeth, dressed in white calico skirts, with black headgear and a large black handkerchief folded shawlwise about her shoulders and bosom, came forward to meet me.

"Mother Ackinson, are you?" I ventured.

"Ow, no," with a deprecatory smile. "I'm only the sextant," (sexton.)

"And where is the good mother?"

"Over there," pointing to the most commodious and cozy looking of the houses—or rather hovels—composing the settlement.

"But you no a see she dis day, me no tink. She live quite preclude, and onlys come out when de Sperret o' de Laard bid she fo' come."

"And can I see the place, and hear all about it from you, my good lady?"

"But, an' who is you? You no favor (look like) tax collector? We pore folk, and no got money fo' pay tax. We onlys servants ob de Laard."

"Oh, no. I am none of that, mother—"

"Me am Sister Martha, de leastest lastest ob de 'postles," she interrupted.

"Well, Sister Martha, I am not a Government man. I am a newspaper reporter, if you know what a newspaper is. And I want to hear all about your work here, to write it up."

She looked dubious. Then she remarked:

"Yes, me know. Dem newspapah too much hiard. A dem what send round last year an' write up 'bout p'easant proprietary proxpetty and as mek dem Council pile up de taxes. You no gooder nor common informer. Go 'long."

This was not promising, so I hastened to explain that if that was so, I was not one of that kind; that I belonged to a great American paper that would tell all the world about her and her people, and do them no harm.

At the word "American" her aspect changed.

"You 'Merican? Same as gentlemen what bill de railway? Ah! you is good peoples fe' true. Come and sit down and me tell you all 'bout a'wee. But you no sa tusty? Let me give you nice jelly coconut."

And she did, thus establishing most amicable relations.

Mother Ackinson's Church.

When the welcome and delightful tropical repast was concluded "Sister" Martha took up her story.

"Pity you no come 'pon a balming day," she began, and on my inquiring what that was, she explained that on every Wednesday the sick and infirm came in from miles and miles around to be "balmed."

She did not explain how the infirm or even the sick ever got up to that eagle-nest locality, but my experience of the peculiarities of the Jamaican mountain negroes rendered inquiry unnecessary. Possibly I could myself have given a better explanation than she could of a fact of which these faith-curists instinctively had had made capital. The Jamaican negro values little anything that does not cost some trouble, and is not more or less invested with mystery or far-offishness. Thus, in the villages the children will for choice attend a school five or six miles away, leaving their own village school to be filled by children from equally distant directions. The going to school is the cardinal object, and so from generation to generation the trait is perpetuated.

"Will you tell me how you do it?" I asked.

"That is de church," said Martha, pointing to an open-sided, thatched roof structure standing well out in the valley, beside the stream and about midway between the irregularly placed garden-girded huts. I rose from my seat, on a stool in front of her door, and approached. The shed was really much higher than it looked at a distance, owing to its wire spread. It was about 80 feet long and nearly as wide, and fully 18 feet in height to the apex of the roof.

The top of the roof was open, and in the centre of the floor under the opening stood a wide, low fireplace. Around this ran a circle of low stone wall, having a diameter of some 30 feet. The stones were innocent of mortar, simply fitting one upon the other, but the whole was whitewashed. Several very roughly knocked up benches ran around the outer space, arranged more or less in concentric circles, and at the northern end was a platform made of oil cases turned on their sides. On top of this stood a rickety table, and behind the table a chair.

That was all the furnishing. And every scrap of wood the posts and all, was whitewashed. The cocoanut branches that formed the thatching were quite green yet, indicating that the curious structure was of very recent date.

"This," said Martha, approaching the fireplace, "is where we boil the balm. That ring is where those who are not too sick march round, and the houses you see around are where the Lord's sick who come to us live till they get better."

"The balm doesn't always work at once, then?" I inquired.

She explained that it did not; that sometimes it did not work at all. It was not a medicine, and the whole success of cure depended on faith and the Lord. If faith was strong, cure was quick; if not, cure came as faith grew.

"Sooms niggar dem," she exclaimed, with an unnecessary vehemence that made me jump, "gots no fait tall. Dem just like mongoose. Dem tief (steal) to live and live fo' de debble. Dem sart o' niggar tink (stink) in de nastril ob de Laard."

I could quite believe it—literally. The specimen present was doing much the same thing in my nostrils; so to expand the proximity I retreated from the "church."

The Prophetess.

As I stepped out of the sepulchral whiteness of the shady church into the radiant flood of atmospheric color peculiar to tropical mountain heights, I noticed a stately looking dame coming slowly down the river bank.

"Who is the lady?" I asked.

"Hit am Moder Ackinson self, to be sho'," exclaimed Sister Martha. "She must be got a move."

And, true enough, it was. Whether the glimpse of a white-faced visitor had moved the spirit or not, will never be known; but there she was, and I felt in luck. After all, my journey was not to hang fire. There was an interview ahead, and possibly a service in this singular hall of worship.

Sister Martha duly introduced me. I found the mother quite above the average negro woman, both in intelligence and education. She was not at all an elderly person, although far from young. There was, however, an indescribable air of stateliness about her and a look of deep introspection, blended with a self-consciousness of superiority, that at once riveted attention. Her dress duplicated that of Sister Martha, with the addition of a heavy coil of red coral beads about her neck, and a profusion of beads of other sorts in all possible and impossible places about her person. This gave her a most peculiar appearance.

Mother Ackinson opened the interview by wanting to know if I had been led by the spirit into the wilderness. Taking this as referring to my visit, I explained exactly what my mission was. She sighed, turned up the whites of her eyes until there was no more black visible, spread out her arms, and began to pray for my salvation.

Wise in my generation, I let her pray, and even unctiously joined in the "Amen." There was plenty of time, and no need to antagonize my subject. I had suffered oft a great deal more than being prayed for, as the price of a rare interview.

This satisfied the prophetess, and after the prayer she asked what else she could do for me. I repeated that what I had come for was information about herself and her mission. She said she would tell me about herself and her "call," and then perhaps I might like to see a service? She was sorry it was not a balming day, so that I might witness the ceremony, but she'd do what she could.

"I was brought up," began the mother, "in the family of a Methodist minister. I was a house girl, but attended the mission school, and as I grew up became a pupil teacher. For years I was a teacher in the school, and second to the missionary's wife in the Sunday school. So you see I am quite well educated. But after a time I married and went to Trelawny. That was many years ago."

"Many? But you are not so old, mother?"

"I am turned fifty-three," was the startling reply. I had set her down to not more than forty. The blacks are deceptive as to age—and other things.

"And where did you say you originally came from?"

"I did not say; but it was from St. Mary. And now I am to tell you about my call. My husband died five years ago, leaving me his property in Trelawny. We had no children. I worked the plantation until I got sick. I was very bad, and got over Dr. McCatty from St. James to attend me. It was no good. He said I was dying of consumption, and told me in three or four months the end would come. But I was ready. When the Lord called I was prepared to say, 'Here I am.' And the Lord did call me; but not as I was expecting."

"Called" by an Angel.

Mother Ackinson here paused, folded her hands in her lap, and looked away over the mountain peaks.

I waited patiently. It might be risky to interrupt a prophet in the midst of a reverie, I thought. After awhile she resumed: "He called me in a vision of the night. My three months' time was nearly up, and I was very low. That night I thought I might pass over before the morning, and I was very happy. I longed to go. But while I slept an angel came and told me, 'Not yet.' He said the Lord would raise me up, and I was to raise others from illness great and small. The Lord would show me how.

"I slept again, and awoke in the morning feeling much better. The cough was gone and all my pains. The next day I was so well that I got out of bed. A few days after a very old and white-haired woman came and brought me some balm, which she said was a cure for all sickness if only used in faith. It was faith, not the medicine itself, that would do it. She promised to come back when I had used it and show me how to make the balm.

"Well, that night the angel came again, and told me to use the balm. And I awoke and rubbed myself with some and drank the rest. Then I prayed, and slept. And lo! in the morning I was a hale and strong woman. During the day the same old woman came back, and asked me to go over the mountains with her, into Westmoreland, and she would show me where and how to make the balm. So I went, and she brought me into this place and showed me everything.

"There was only one little old hut here then, and plenty of bush. After explaining everything, the old woman asked me to wait while she went into the hut. There was only the one door and no window. I sat on a stone at the door and waited. The woman did not come back, and I called. She did not answer.

"I got up to go in, when a puff of smoke came out of the door and curled round me. I was frightened and cried out, but no one answered. I ran to the river, then back to the hut. I went in. The old woman was not there, nor have I ever seen her since. But a fireplace like that in the church was in the middle of the hut, with a pot of balm. It was cold, and there was not a sign of any fire about the place."

"And what happened?" I now asked as she paused, too interested to wait.

"Oh! that is all. Of course I sold my property in Trelawny and came over and established this place here. Under the Lord, and in His name, I have made wonderful cures already, and as the people get to know of me and their faith grows, I will do more yet. I keep a hospital for the bad cases, and will show you how it works."

With that Mother Ackinson rose and retired to her own quarters.

The Hospital Process.

Immediately after the clear, soft notes of a silvery bell pealed forth on the still midday air, and the next moment the hitherto quiet scene was all life and motion. But such life and such motion! It was a sight not easily forgotten. From the surrounding hovels poured forth a gathering of all sorts and conditions of advanced invalids. A few were apparently victims of consumption and other wasting diseases, but the majority suffered from sores and outward injuries, while three or four were unmistakably lepers. In all there were forty-three patients assembled on the benches of the church when I entered, after observing them hobbling across the green. Many got along on crutches, and a few were carried on stretchers by attendants dressed in the same garb as Sister Martha. Many others wore bandages about faces, heads, or limbs.

For the most part they seemed lively, happy, perhaps anxious. All were of the poorer class of the island peasantry, not a light skin showing among them. Each carried a Bible and a copy of a cheap edition of Sankey's Hymns. They sat around on the benches, and remained very quiet, indeed sanctimonious.

Soon after I entered the church, the first male attendant I had seen entered, and with a quick step mounted the platform. He was dressed in faultless white coat and trousers, but his shirt was black, and around a tall stiff white collar was wound a flaming red silk cravat of ample folds. His shoes were of white canvas.

He gave out the hymn, "Pull for the Shore," which struck me peculiarly inappropriate for a company of invalids and cripples in a mountain fastness. But they went at the work with a will. All who could do so moved to the space between the circular wall and the benches, and commenced marching around and singing lustily.

This ended, the deacon began a long prayer in which loud-toned periods made up for eloquence. A more extraordinary jumble of jargon I never heard or imagined. Scripture and African superstition seemed to get inextricably tangled up until I felt actually disgusted at the unutterable blasphemy that rolled out in such obvious good faith.

Strange Religious Service.

A Scripture reading followed. It was the sort of literary effort the prayer had led me to expect. The chapter was a long one from the Old Testament. The man could hardly read at all, and his pronunciation was unintelligible. But it apparently suited his audience. The reading was conducted largely on the spelling system. Every now and then the reader paused to throw in explanatory notes of his own, Methodist fashion, but which struck me as most confusingly wide of the mark. Had he the remotest idea of the sense of his passages, I wondered. But the chapter was a familiar one to me, and I soon noted that at these explanatory pauses he always stopped short at a particularly hard and long word, and made a fresh start on the off side of it without trying to master its difficulties.

This concluded, the congregation knelt and all began praying aloud together, each on his or her own account, and the result was a mixture of Babel and Bedlam. The start was even, but the prayers soon increased in fervor until the atmosphere hummed with the din.

It began to seem to me that a regular revival frenzy was about to break out; but the quiet entrance of Mother Ackinson put a stop to it. In an instant you could have heard the proverbial pin do its small clatter act.

The prophetess sang a hymn in a pure, sweet voice that had evidently had some sort of cultivation. Then she knelt at the fireplace and lit a fire. She used charcoal, and it was soon a glowing mass. A huge pot of water was brought in by two women and put over the fire. The prophetess then started to walk rapidly around the fire, chanting an unintelligible dirgelike song, and throwing handfuls of some dark powder deftly under the pot. A slight vapor, that quickly grew into volumed clouds, floated up and filled the place with a heavy, sweet scent.

Through the whirling clouds I noticed her throwing bunches of herbs into the pot. After some ten minutes of this the smoke cleared away, leaving me half choked. Then she walked out, her attendants remaining at the fire and the congregation going on with its service.

I followed her, for information and a breath of fresh air. But Sister Martha ran after me and said: "Do not you peak a' she now. De Sperret's movin' she." So I refrained.

"What's next on in the church?" I asked.

"Nutting now; onlys silent prayer till de pot boil and she come back. The sarvis is finish. But what is do now is to mek a little balming day, I'se specs fo' purpose show you, 'cause we nebber haven't hab any, 'cept 'pon Wednesday,' befo' to-day."

Balming the Patients.

Sister Martha then treated me to some more cocoanuts, meanwhile insistently impressing on me that in whatever I should write about the balming hospital I must be sure to explain that it was not a "medicine" cure.

While she was speaking Mother Ackinson again joined us and took up the thread of Martha's discourse at the word, just as though she had been listening. I had discerned that she was a clever woman, but this mental nimbleness surprised me greatly.

"On the contrary," said she, "we always impress on our people that the medicine is in itself no good, any more than a doctor is any good, to heal disease. It is prayer that people want, and not physic. There is only one real Physician in all the whole wide world; one for everybody, and He is the Lord Jesus. Only God can cure illness, and if He wanted assistants, don't you think He would choose good Christians and not these doctors, most of whom don't even believe in Him at all?

"Hundreds have been healed here since we started, and hundreds more would have been but for want of faith. Those who are not cured go away and make fun of us; while those who benefit tell others. And so the good news spreads, and is contradicted. And, here as in all the world, the devil fights the Lord's work. Even so must it be till He come again. Now come and see."

We returned to the church.

On the mother's entry all rose and quietly arranged themselves in a kneeling posture around the stone ring. Those who could not kneel were placed sitting, and the very weak ones with their backs against the wall.

Standing near the fireplace, with arms extended, Mother Ackinson began a chanting prayer, slowly tur ning the while.

After this operations began. Like many another thing to which one looks forward with that keen interest that invests the new, the strange, the unknown, it was disappointing in the extreme. There was a total absence of the element of sensationalism.

Dipping a bright tin cup into the now lukewarm fluid in the pot, Mother Ackinson proceeded to administer to each patient a small dose. When she came to one having sores or other external troubles, she poured a little of the stuff on the afflicted part. And in each case she elevated the cup first and muttered a brief sentence of prayer.

That was all.

When the last patient had been balmed, all still kneeling, the Mother sank to her knees and repeated the Lord's Prayer in a soft intonation, ending with the grace.

The last patient having left the church, Mother Ackinson dropped me a courtly Old World courtesy, wheeled, and walked away toward her own place without vouchsafing another word.

A WOMAN AS A RAILROAD BOSS

She Takes the Position of Section Foreman Made Vacant by Her Husband's Death.

CLOQUET, Minn., Aug. 14.—There is not a section on the Duluth and Winnipeg Railroad that is kept in better condition than No. 5. This plain assertion carries nothing of importance to the general public, but when taken in connection with the fact that this particular six miles of road is under the direct supervision of a woman, there is really something remarkable in the statement. A woman section foreman is a novelty. There are plenty of men out of employment, who, it would seem, must be better qualified to captain a gang of rough railroad laborers than any woman, no matter how thorough her knowledge of the work may be. Nevertheless, one railroad has given the new woman a trial and has not found her wanting in any particular.

Mrs. Sarah Shannon, a young Irish widow, is the foreman of Section 5 and has filled that position for nearly a year with great credit to herself and to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Her husband and predecessor on the section was John Shannon, whose death occurred about one year ago. John was a good section boss and stood well with the company, but possessed only a vague idea of what should be done with his earnings in order to better the family's condition.

Every pay day he would go to town on pleasure bent, and every trip took a goodly part of his month's wages in foolish expenditures, so that when Mrs. Shannon awoke one morning to find her husband dead she also awakened to the sad realization that John had left her to the mercy of the world with two small children to support and barely enough money coming from the railroad to defray his funeral expenses.

Looking for a Job.

The day after the funeral Mrs. Shannon went to the roadmaster and laid the situation before him. She told the official that something must be done immediately to save herself and children from the humiliation of becoming public charges, and with tears streaming down her cheeks implored him to assist her.

"Certainly, my poor woman," replied the kind-hearted roadmaster. "I'll do anything in my power to help the widow of John Shannon, and I'll begin by taking up a collec—"

"Never, Sir; never," interrupted the desperate young woman, "never will I accept a collection or any kind of charity until the last crumb has been eaten."

"But, my good woman, then how can I help you?" argued the roadmaster.

"You can help me by giving me a job on the section. I am as strong as any man you have at work now and have worked on a farm long enough to endure the hardest kind of hard labor."

The roadmaster hardly expected that kind of an answer, and had nothing to say in reply for a minute.

"I mean what I say," continued Mrs. Shannon, and her resolute countenance told him that she certainly did.

"Well, I'll see what can be done," said the roadmaster. "We never hire women for that kind of work, you know, and I doubt whether the Superintendent would approve, but perhaps we might find something else for you to do."

"But I'm no scholar," frankly answered the widow, "and I couldn't do any other kind of railroad work, but common labor. I've watched my husband work day after day, and I know something about the section business. I want that job, and I'll keep after you till I get it."

Worked as a Section Hand.

In a few days the roadmaster informed Mrs. Shannon that she might go to work as a section hand, and the following morning found her perched upon a handcar with a half dozen hardy men, prepared to wield the shovel and other implements of toil from morning till night, in all kinds of weather, for the sake of her pride and her children.

"It's this way," explained the roadmaster to those questioning him about the woman's strange employment; she'll tire of it in a day or two, and that's the only way I could think to rid her of that whimsical notion."

But the roadmaster was mistaken. She did find the work extremely tiresome the first few days, but the new section boss favored her in many ways, and at the end of a week she had not the slightest notion of relinquishing her job; on the contrary, when the roadmaster called one day to see how she was getting along she talked of her work with a show of enthusiasm that surprised and vanquished him. "I'll keep right on," she said, "and I'll make the best worker you have on the line."

Promoted to Foreman.

Shortly after that a new arrangement was made whereby Mrs. Shannon became the foreman of section No. 5, and was installed as mistress of the section house, where all the men board. She has held the position for nearly a year, has saved up quite a snug sum of money, and the roadmaster affirms that she is the best section boss in the world.

Dressed in a pair of bloomer overalls, with the bottoms laced around the tops of cowhide boots, and her head adorned by a broad-brimmed slouch hat, the woman section boss may be seen any day, except Sunday, in all kinds of weather, standing beside the track in the midst of a gang of laborers directing, in a loud, commanding voice, the work of surfacing, lining-up, and rail-replacing. Every morning at 7 o'clock Mrs. Shannon kisses her two babes and leaves them to the care of the trustworthy section man's wife, while she goes forth to the day's work on the railroad. The men are waiting for her at the switch with the handcar loaded with tools and dinner pails.

"All ready, boys, let her go" she says and they are off down the line to a day of toil. After ten hours' work, when the "boss" looks at her watch and shouts, "All aboard for supper," there is a scramble of hungry toilers, a clattering of shovels and bars as they are thrown upon the car, a rattling of empty dinner pails, and away they go homeward.

They are a happy lot when the hour hand points to 6, but the happiest of them all is the beloved "boss," who has set an example for the new women of the world to follow.

HER REWARD.

A throng of women who had served the Lord
Waited before heaven's gate for their reward.

Each shining soul had her fair record brought
Of glorious service for the Master wrought.

One gentle one, whose life was full and long,
With her great pen had slain a giant wrong.

With starving children this one's life was spent;
To nameless outcasts hope that presence lent.

For dwarfed and stunted souls these labored well,
And left love's blessings in the prison cell.

For poor humanity, sin-cursed and lost,
They gave their lives and counted not the cost.

Oh, they were bright and beautiful to see!
Earth's fame had crowned them ere their souls were free.

But one there was who, lone and trembling, stood
Among this throng of women great and good,

To whom the recording angel, speaking said,
"What doest thou here among the blessed dead

Bearing no record? Hast thou nothing done
On earth where these their crowns of glory won?"

To whom she, weeping, said: "Let me return
To that dear earth for which I sorely yearn;

'The hearts that loved me all my service got;
Not any service for the Lord I wrought.

"Life was too short for me; when Death had come
I had but made on earth a happy home."

"Ah! sayest thou so, thou well-beloved and blest!
Daughter of Heaven, go in among the rest.

"The hearts that loved thee thou shalt have again;
None may return, but thou shalt lose thy pain.

"For thou shalt breathe in Heaven thy native air,
And in its glorious mansions, great and fair,

To the familiar all its joys shall come;
Heaven is what thou hast left, a happy home."

—FRANCES EKIN ALLISON in The Chicago Interior.

HOW GOOD COFFEE IS MADE.

The Different Methods in Use at Hotels and Restaurants.

If there is one particular branch of the culinary art in which the average housewife prides herself, it is in her ability to make good coffee. As far as compounding the favorite breakfast beverage is concerned, she nine times out of ten does not delude herself, but ask any man who is the least bit of a bon viveur and he will tell you that not one woman in a hundred can make after-dinner coffee that is fit to drink. The coffee that is set before him at the family table is as different from the clear, brown-black stimulating liquid that is served in the clubs, restaurants, and big hotels, as is water from wine. He wonders why this should be, but, were he to pay a visit to the precincts sacred to the stewards of our large hotels, and there learn just how much time, care, and money is devoted to the preparation of this one concomitant of a well-served dinner, his respect for the housewife's efforts would probably increase, while his enjoyment of the post prandial nectar would doubtless be augmented.

One of the most important officials in every large hotel and restaurant in the city is known as the "coffee man." His sole duty consists in buying, blending, and making the gallons of coffee that are consumed daily by the guests. He is very apt to have pronounced ideas regarding blends and mixtures, but his fad par excellence is the particular kind of coffee pot or urn to be used in concocting the beverage.

The views of the Waldorf coffee man differ from those of the superintendent of the Imperial; at the Fifth Avenue another blend and another mode of compounding are adopted, while at the Arena the method of coffee making is peculiarly their own. At the Waldorf the blend favored for breakfast coffee is two-thirds of a pound of Mocha to one-third of Java. The Waldorf coffee man does not favor coffee that is finely ground, but soaks it in cold water for a full hour before it is put in the large sieves of the countless huge silver urns of the establishment. For breakfast he uses about one pound of coffee to five quarts of water; this is poured through the sieve and strainers, which are arranged in the urns in the regulation French coffee-pot fashion, four times. The result is a clear, amber-colored liquid of excellent flavor and strength.

For the after-dinner coffee he prefers a blend that is composed of rather more Java than Mocha, and but four quarts of water are allowed to the pound. The process of making is the same.

At the Arena, coffee is made on the tables in Viennese coffee pots, by what is known as the steaming process. There the mixture consists of equal parts of Mocha and Java. About one ounce is allowed to each individual pot. The pots themselves are quaint-looking affairs of hammered brass, porcelain lined, and with glass tops. Underneath is swung a small spirit lamp. In the body of the pot is placed a sufficient quantity of cold water, while the allotted ounce of Mocha and Java is put, perfectly dry and very finely ground, in the glass top. When the water boils the steam slowly ascends through a tube, and as it permeates the dry coffee, drop by drop the pure coffee essence falls into a receiver, with the result that a perfectly pure, full-flavored coffee of the fullest strength is obtained. This process is also used by many of the quaint restaurants affected by the foreign element, but the coffee used is the strong black blend popularly known as Turkish. Russian coffee is also made in the Viennese pots. The mixture consists of equal parts of Rio, Mocha, and Java, to which has been added a tablespoonful of dark brown sugar, a tablespoonful of rum, and a liqueur glass of kümmel.

At both the Imperial and the Fifth Avenue the Mocha and Java mixture is favored, but at these hotels both French and Viennese pots are tabooed, and the old-fashioned method of straining the coffee through a flannel bag prevails.

Unaccountable Ignorance.

As a trolley car turned off from Fulton Street, Brooklyn, the other afternoon and came to a standstill, a woman got off who attracted attention by her slow and painful movements; and a woman got on who moved with equal slowness and effort. Both were very lame. This incident afforded an opening for the conductor, who said to a passenger on the platform: "It beats all, the number of lame people you see lately in this town. I wonder where they all come from."

"Oh, you do? And you the conductor of a trolley car!" was the sarcastic reply of the passenger.

Congregational Golden Celebration.

Arrangements are almost complete for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church of Brooklyn. A feature of the occasion will be the burning of the papers which represented a debt of $25,000 against the church. The debt is not yet paid, but two wealthy members of the congregation have each promised to donate $10,000. The Rev. Dr. Thomas Boyd McLeod is the pastor.

THE LOST CITY OF VENETA

Legends of the Pomeranian Coast Gleaned in a Visit to Heringsdorf.

A FISHER MAIDEN'S VERSION

Types and Scenes at Berlin's Favorite Bathing Resort on the Baltic—Unlovely Dianas Who Dip Themselves in the Waters.

HERINGSDORF, Pomerania, July 31.—Smooth sands without a stone bigger than your fist; shoal seas that vary in color with the underlying banks of weed and sand; fishing boats with peat-colored canvas, and, for the guests, clinker-built sailboats with sails of white or rich dark red; a pier decorated with flags and lanterns stretching far out to deeper water, and on the strand rows of rush-covered huts for troops of children—this is Heringsdorf, Berlin's most accessible seaside resort.

To the east one sees the low cliffs of Misdroy, a less favored resort; to the west the coast rises to the wooded acclivity of the Langeberg. Two bathing establishments there are, far apart, lest the proprieties should suffer harm. Near the woman's bath fierce warnings adorn the strand, setting forth that men must not linger there to revel in the scene even at the distance of an opera glass.

But hardened indeed in their powers to support the unbeautiful must those men be who profane with their peeping these Dianas at their baths, for more unlovely forms, clad in more hideous garments, cannot be well imagined. Yet the guileless Berliner, who receives from his friends in Heringsdorf one of the gayly decorated postal cards which are the infliction of the present age, is led to believe that Trouville "isn't in it" with the Baltic seabath. These cards remind one of the flights of fancy from the sea serpent reporter at Narragansett Pier or Cape May. Beauty of face or figure, adorned or not adorned, is not exactly a drug in the Pomeranian market, and when discovered generally turns out to be American or Israelite, or Roumanian or Hungarian.

Pomeranian Women.

Yet the Pomeranian type, with its blonde hair, blue eyes, and straight features, is not so uncomely; the Berlin crowd reduces the average. Along this coast one sees in the farming and fishing classes suggestions of the Danes and East English. Pomorn is a Slav word, and means "along the sea"; its inhabitants, like the islanders of Rügen, the old Mecklenbergers, and the old Prussians, remained heathen till recent centuries, and may still be said to treat the Evangelical and Lutheran Churches more in the spirit of resignation than of faith, as mere ingenious varieties on the usual forms of taxation.

They must pay for the Church that the strong hand forced upon them centuries ago, just as they must pay for the privilege of belonging to the Prussian crown, without representation in Prussian Legislatures, and pay for and man the German fleet without being asked whether they want to cast in their lot with Saxons and Bavarians in an empire.

If they have a sense of humor, the warning boards on the strand, near the woman's bath, must amuse them, for morality and regard for woman are at so high a pitch on these coasts that a very large percentage of the marriages are not burdened with a ceremony of any kind.

A Proper Lot of Summer Guests.

The Summer guests, however, observe the proprieties in this as in all other ways, except going to church—they draw the line there. Even the young people do their flirting, if they flirt at all, in such a discreet way that no one sees. It is only the engaged couples whose endeavors to show people that they are really engaged, disconcert the staid, and cause the coy to turn the cheek of reproof. Their enlaced forms meet one at midday as well as by moonlight, and their loud and liberal busses punctuate with regular irregularity the strains of the Kurhaus band.

For Heringsdorf is not only a Seebad, but a Kurort, and you are not long on the ground before the arrival of the tax man puts you in complete recognition of the same. The Kurhaus and its park and band must be kept up for, the resident and Berlin speculators in real estate, the local owners of villas and furnished lodgings, the proprietors of certain dear hotels, do not propose to foot the bills with their own rich gains—the public pays.

Last year a Russian Minister of State, who hires a villa here, had the unparalleled pluck to tell the Kurhaus collector to go to the devil—of course in the stilted terms of Chancellory German—and, stranger yet, the collector went. At least, at that time Heringsdorf desisted from its robbery of that particular man. But he is now no longer in office. If he tries it on this year, Heringsdorf may accept his challenge and sue him in the courts.

Transit to Heringsdorf.

Heringsdorf is not any alarming distance from Berlin, but the time the trains take to get there will not please Americans who talk rashly of the Government's ownership of railways. Two and a half hours should be the time; lightning expresses do it in four and a half, and ordinary in five and a half. Yet for a large part of the way the line is that toward Stettin, Berlin's seaport on the Baltic, a flourishing and growing city with dockyard and steamship lines.

Berliners foam at the mouth; but they are helpless, because the Russian Government owns the whole thing and thinks comfortable wagons and quick trains unhealthy.

Millions for a fleet with which to found colonies and get into trouble with the other robbers of unprotected Asiatics and South Americans—but not even thousands for the needs of the home public.

The shouters at Washington for railways in Government control ought to listen to the plaining of the Berlin business man as he goes down to Heringsdorf in the "married man's train," and bumps along at snail's pace past waving fields of grain, Government pine forests, and thatched-roofed villages and farms, with the storks standing bent-legged on their wide nests against the sky.

The Island of Usedom, as the land hereabout is called, has some fine turnpikes for the bicycle and not a little variety of forest, vale, and lake, glimpse of Baltic and view of inland waters. Its name recalls the old gentleman in Berlin whose duty it was to introduce diplomatic people at Court. Almost the last person Baron von Usedom presented was his old friend Andrew D. White; for the other day he died, and now his office is doubtless sought by some other shriveled old gentleman wise in etiquette and the ability to distinguish the order of the Black Eagle (a portentous honor) from the Order of Jesus, (which is said to be at its lowest quotation in the order market, something like $50 and no questions asked.)

What the Usedoms Used to Be.

The Usedoms tell grand tales of having once owned this island, but at present they do not possess one foot of it. Perhaps they are lucky, for it is getting harder and harder to run landed estates up here, if you really own them and have not provided yourself beforehand with an American wife to meet the yearly deficit. It is easy to borrow money on land, and, somewhat as in England, it is rather necessary to keep up a certain show in carriages, horses, clothes; but the only contented agriculturist I have met is a man who hires at long lease a big domain from the Prussian Crown, and under such advantageous terms as regards taxes and rents that he makes money—by supplying Heringsdorf, Stettin, and Berlin with butter and eggs.

Seated on the strand, I hear a low humsum-sum, like the reverberation of bells, and ask a fisher girl in the boat near by if she hears it, too. Yes, she hears it; she has heard it all her life. It is the sounding of the silver bells of Veneta. Of Veneta? Yes, the old city, sunk hundreds of years ago just here, when the Baltic had a tide greater than the North Sea, and parts of the coast were swallowed up to rise no more. Veneta in its days of pride was as glorious an emporium as Venice, and yet richer; for no one has heard that the bells in Venice were of silver, but those of Veneta were and are.

Nor at any period have the boys of Venice played along the canals with silver scudi, but those of Veneta habitually played pitch and toss, likewise ducks and drakes and mumbletepeg, with and for hard silver thalers. The gates of Veneta were of bronze bell metal, and the big iron-bound chests, which the meanest burglars kept under their beds, were stuffed with gold doubloons, English coin, and the more ancient pieces of the Barbary coast and the Levant.

Veneta and the Pirates.

Veneta was a great trading centre, and, like London, did not disdain the loot of the most distant nations when brought to her quays by friendly pirates under the proper precautions and guarantees. Once, indeed, these precautions were in vain. The great pawnshop and fence of the Baltic was completely taken in by a famous Norse pirate, who came with broad-bowed merchant vessels, stocked, not with British wool, but, like the Trojan horse, with men in mail. He seized the Doge's daughter, who had revealed to him the defenses of the place, and having entered the town, put it to loot and the torch. From him must have descended Marshal "Vorwärts" Blücher, whose historic remark on seeing London was: "What a place to loot!"

The northwestern horizon was hung with mists; the faint sound of bells was no longer to be heard; but apparently out of the mist came certain very low, dull booming noises, difficult to catch, but certainly not the sound of surf. Indeed, the Baltic lay more like a mill pond than a sea.

"I suppose that is a fleet practicing great guns?"

The fisher maiden pulled her short skirts over her little red knees and shook her head in condescension and pity.

"It's from Veneta, too," she said. "The bells toll to rouse the people against the pirates, and then—if it's foggy weather or at night—one hears the pirates cannonading the town. The fleet's not there at this time of the year. It's Veneta."

Useless to cross the child's confidences with dull computations as to when the pirates and Veneta existed and when cannon were invented. Better to learn that on Easter Day certain people who know how to go about it can see Veneta, since on Easter morn the sunken city rises, with all her towers and domes, from the ooze where she sleeps and under certain conditions can be seen by mortal eyes. Anxiously I inquired what those conditions might be, but instead of answering she gave a short laugh, sprang up, and ran away. Since then, at the expense of various schnapse and pieces of silver placed within her withered hand, I have learned from an ancient woman of Bansin, further down the coast, how the sight is won.

How to See the City.

A man and a woman fast by day for a week before Easter. Near dawn of Easter morning they take a black cock and a swan, or, if no swan can be got, a perfectly white goose, and proceed in silence to the foot of the Langeberg. There they divest themselves of all clothing and march up the sandy cliff to the summit. As the sun rises the man kills the cock and calls on Rhadegast, the woman slays the goose and cries to Svantevit. Then, and not otherwise, do they see the whole of Veneta lying at their feet, as she lay when those gods were worshipped within her gates—Rhadegast, the patron of warriors and pirates; Svantevit, the god of music, prophecy, and woman's love.

CHILDREN'S SUMMER NURSERY.

The Edgewater Creche and the Good It Accomplishes.

The Edgewater Creche, a Summer nursery, which for ten years past has done so much for the protection against illness and the convalescence of the mothers and little children of the tenement house districts, is having its full share of visitors and of work in its new and attractive location. On Monday last over 100 and on Tuesday 155 children from one to twelve years old, and their caretakers, enjoyed its hospitalities, and returned to the city greatly invigorated. The next-door neighbor, Dr. H. C. Driggs, who has a front yard of two or three acres, beautifully shaded with fine old forest trees, has, with the most considerate thoughtfulness, taken down a panel of the intervening fence and opened his lawn to the free use of the children, greatly enlarging the facilities of the Creche.

Thus with its trained nurse and her helpers, its swings and hammocks under the trees, its cribs in the Mason cottage, and its simple and nourishing bill of fare, the Creche furnishes recreation or recuperation to all sorts and conditions of the city children who seek its charitable services. The special feature of this charity is that it can be reached every half hour, when all the fresh-air excursions have departed for the day.

The following additional contributions are gratefully acknowledged:

Previously acknowledged, $1,166.23; "C. L. S.," $15; "A Lover of Children," $3; Mrs. R. T. Auchmuty, $50; "Mr. and Mrs. B.," Brooklyn, $5; Mrs. M. Fisher Wright, $5; C. O. Brice, $25; Mrs. W. G. Low, $10; Mrs. A. R. Van Nest, $20; Miss M. W. Bruce, $25; Miss Laura Pell, $10. Total, $1,334.23.

Gifts for the expenses of the Creche may be sent either to F. Delano Weeks, President, 58 Wall Street; Mrs. Lucy S. Bainbridge of the New York City Mission Society, or to Charles D. Kellogg of the Charity Organization Society, who is its Treasurer, both of the latter at the United Charities Building, 105 East Twenty-second Street.

TO MAKE FARMS BEAUTIFUL.

How Waste Places and Odd Corners May Be Made Attractive and Profitable.

Many farms and homesteads have a desolate appearance because the odd corners and bits of ground are left untilled, and grow up in unsightly weeds in Summer and become dreary and barren looking in the Winter. It is too often the case that whatever plots of land are unsuitable for cultivation, because of their smallness, or because inconveniently situated, are left in this wild condition, and mar the effect of an otherwise well-kept farm or beautiful home.

In a recent report on "Experimental Farms," issued by the Canadian Government, W. T. Macoun, Foreman of Forestry, makes many suggestions as to how these unsightly spots may be made attractive and productive. Mr. Macoun says: "No matter how small the plot of ground or how situated, there is no reason why it should be an eyesore. It is this utilization of every nook, corner, and cranny, and the making of two blades of grass to grow where a weed grew before, that has made rural England so beautiful to the eye and so pleasing to the aesthetic sense. The agricultural and pastoral landscapes in England, where the little farms are "green to the very door," have been described as 'jewel scenery.' There seems to be no good reason why the rural districts of New Jersey, New York, and of other States could not be made equally attractive and fruitful."

Mr. Macoun has utilized all of these waste places about the offices and buildings of the Forestry Department at Central Experimanental Farm. In his report he thus writes of the improvement of these odd corners:

"The land adjacent to the office and other buildings, which has been devoted to the cultivation of ornamental trees and shrubs, looked better this year than ever before. As the trees increase in size from year to year, the landscape becom

SOCIETY

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

That indefinite period known as the height of the season is by all precedent reached at the leading Summer resorts, with the exception of Newport, Southampton, and possibly Bar Harbor, this morning. It seems almost a mockery to speak of the height of a season that has hardly thus far developed even the slightest characteristics of a real season. The first fortnight of August, which closed last night with better weather, following the dreary rains and gloomy skies of July, brought almost of necessity some gayety to most of the watering places, but the depressing conditions of the first half of the Summer had made their influence too strongly felt to be easily overcome, and August cannot attone for July's misbehavior.

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First place must be given this morning to Bar Harbor in the record of the past week's doings. It has been rather interesting in fact this Summer for the social philosopher and observer in his efforts to keep track of the season's doings, to notice how the periods of gayety have shifted from one resort to another during successive weeks. A month ago Southampton held the first place in the Summer gayeties until its golf tournament had been played, and then came Narragansett, with its week of polo, and following it again Newport, with its yachting and fête week. The same yachts which gave Newport a gay week have performed the same service for Bar Harbor, and from the hour of their arrival at the Maine resort on Monday morning until their disbandment on Thursday night, and, indeed, even after this—for a number of the fleet remained there—the presence of the handsome boats, with their contingent of well-known yachtsmen, was the excuse for a round of entertainment and entertaining.

The most distinctive event of the week at Bar Harbor was the domino dance at the Kebo Valley Club on Tuesday night. The domino does not give much opportunity for display, but some of the gowns worn under the dominos by the ladies, and which were revealed when the latter were removed after supper, were the handsomest seen at the Maine resort this Summer. The dominos themselves were in some instances composed of the richest-colored silks. The clubhouse was decorated throughout with flowers and evergreens. The guests, among whom were almost all the visiting yachtsmen, were received on entrance by the patronesses, who were Mesdames Robert Amory, Robert Abbe, A. C. Barney, H. C. Chapman, John De Koven, Hasket Derby, Charles H. Dorr, Henry E. Drayton, John J. Emery, Frederick Gebhard, W. Gerard, William Lawrence Green, Cadwalader Jones, Abraham R. Lawrence, Frederic Mason, W. E. Montgomery, A. H. Paget, Herbert Parsons, E. Patterson, Clarence Pell, Edmund Pendleton, Montgomery Sears, Gardiner Sherman, Edward A. Smith, Morton Smith, E. T. Snelling, R. S. Sturgis, J. Quincy Thorndike, R. H. Townsend, Jr., John B. Trevor, A. Van Doren, Alexander Van Rensselaer, C. K. Wright, Countess de Laugier-Villars, and Baroness Hengelmuller. The illuminations given by the New York Yacht Club and which preceded the Kebo dance were rather spoiled in effect by the misty atmosphere, as devoted Bar Harborites euphemistically call their fogs. The beautiful weather which the New York Yacht Club fleet brought with it from Newport and the Vineyard unfortunately did not last long at Bar Harbor, and the handicap race of Tuesday, which had been so much anticipated, was sailed in a fog, while Wednesday brought such a rainy, hopeless day that the annual launch and cutter races for what are known as the Owl and Gamecock Prizes, and which are always the closing feature of the New York Yacht Club cruise, had to be abandoned. The fleet disbanded on Thursday, but many of the yachts remained at Bar Harbor, and the majority of those that departed sailed to the eastward to enjoy short cruises, while some of the larger steam yachts had for their prospective points Halifax, and even St. John's, N. F.

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The closing games in the polo tournament at Narragansett Pier, which has been in progress for the past fortnight, were held on Wednesday and Thursday on the fine grounds of the Point Judith Country Club, and the same gay and brilliant scenes which were such a feature of the life of the Pier last year were again repeated on those afternoons. The contests, particularly on Wednesday and Thursday, between the Myopias and Westchester teams and the Rockaway and Point Judith teams, respectively, were extremely spirited and well played, and the large throng of fashionably dressed spectators became much excited in the fortunes of the opposing sides. Yesterday the polo interests were transferred to Newport, where the first games of the tournament there were played. The Monday night dance at the Mathewsons and the Wednesday and Saturday night dances at the Casino were all crowded and gay affairs this week, and the Pier's belated season has at last arrived. The gossips have had the country dance at the Point Judith Club held on a recent evening to discuss. This dance was organized by Mrs. William Bull, Mrs. Willard Brown, and Mrs. Joseph Leidy, and invitations to it were very sparingly bestowed and very much in demand. The women were all requested to appear costumed as country girls, and the men as farm hands. Beer and cider were the beverages served, and all kinds of rustic dances were indulged in. The dance is said to have been the liveliest affair held at any resort this season. Mrs. Philip Randolph continues to be the belle among the married women at the Pier, and Miss Honsal of Baltimore and Miss Vera Boarman of New Orleans, who were the leading belles among the younger women, now have a rival in Miss Clements, a sister of Mrs. Robert Lawrence of Flushing, L. I. One of the largest entertainments of the week at the Pier was the clambake given at Robinson's Neck, near Wakefield, on Friday by Mr. Haggin, for his daughter, Mrs. Richard Lounsbury of New York. It was one of the best planned and most perfectly carried out affairs of the kind imaginable.

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This will be tennis week in Newport, and this means that the fashionable resort will be seen at its best from now on. Last week, with the exception of Monday, which brought the naval subscription ball at the Casino, was not a particularly lively one at Newport. There were, of course, many dinners and luncheons, the Friday night dance at the Casino, and several musicales, but no distinctively large entertainment. The Casino subscription ball was one of those large and brilliant spectacles which are better to look upon than to participate in. The ball room was entirely too crowded for dancing, and the supper, which was served in a large tent erected on the racket court between the two wings of the Casino building, was not particularly good. The guests were received by Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Willing, Mrs. Gerry, Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Sr., and Mrs. Gibbs. The most notably gowned women present were Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. William F. Burden, Mrs. William R. Travers, and Miss Alice Blight. The features of the ball were the presence of the officers of the Atlantic squadron in uniform, and the beautiful decorations, which were really remarkable in every way. Champagne was served so abundantly that some of the closing scenes of the ball are said to have been very lively ones, especially after the ladies had departed. From all indications, dinner dances are to be the features of the last weeks of the Newport season, which begin to-day. Those already announced are to be given by Mrs. Townsend Burden, on Wednesday evening next, by Mrs. Cass Canfield on Thursday evening, by Mrs. David King on Aug. 24, by Mrs. Calvin S. Brice on Aug. 25, by Mrs. Perry Belmont on Aug. 27, by Mrs. J. R. Drexel on Aug. 28, and by Mrs. H. M. Brooks on Sept. 3. It is probable, also, that dances or balls will be given by Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. George Hoffman, and Mrs. J. J. Van Alen. Mrs. William C. Schermerhorn has issued invitations for two musicales on Aug. 14 and 28, and Mrs. Oliver Belmont will continue her Sunday musicales during the month, and Mrs. Calvin S. Brice will have musical receptions on Saturday afternoons. Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and Miss Nathalie Dresser, whose engagement has just been announced, will be married at Trinity Church, Newport, on Sept. 8, and this wedding will closely follow that of Mr William Thompson and Miss Edith Blight, which will also be celebrated at Newport on Sept. 1.

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Southampton has had its usual round of informal entertainments since Sunday last, while Friday brought the costume dance at the Meadow Club, which was a very pretty affair. The horse show at Long Branch has held the attention of society residents on the Jersey coast during the last half of the week.

WITH SOCIETY IN NEWPORT.

The Casino Ball—A Horse Show Probable—Women Coming to the Front.

NEWPORT, Aug. 14.—The ball given at the Casino Monday night was a grand affair. It would be a hard task to describe the pretty little theatre on that night and do it credit. Over 1,500 hydrangeas and 3,000 American Beauty roses were used in the decorations, besides palms and bay trees. The famous O. H. P. Belmont tapestries were brought from Belcourt to adorn the walls of the theatre, adding greatly to the richness of the scene. There has been some talk because Mrs. Belmont was not selected as one of the patronesses, but it is very probable that she was consulted in the matter, as Mr. Belmont was the originator of the ball. It is seldom that Mrs. William Astor attends any such function, but she was at the ball, wearing white silk with her famous diamond plastron. Some very handsome gowns were seen on some very handsome women. Miss Alice Blight, whose sister is to marry William Page Thompson on the 1st of the month, was among those to receive great attention.

There are now prospects of a horse show, and Prescott Lawrence has gone to Boston to see if the matter can be brought to a head. It is rather late to begin work on a show, but, seeing that the people want the thing so badly, this worthy gentleman is endeavoring to bring it about. Not only is he doing this, but he promises that there will be a coaching parade if enough people will signify their intention of participating to make it a success. The coaching parade has always been one of the principal social events of the season, and there is no reason why the matter should be dropped this year, as there are a score of coach owners here, all of whom would help to make the parade a success. If it can be arranged, the parade will be held on Aug. 28.

This week sees the beginning of polo in Newport for this season, and the games will be played at the new field at the Country Club. It was hardly thought that the grounds could be made safe for this year, but, thanks to the untiring efforts of Tommy Hitchcock, the place is now ready, and, as that gentleman says, "the finest field in the country." The programme of the tournament, which begins Saturday, includes a series for two sets of cups and prizes, the Westchester cups and individual prizes, and the Newport cups and prizes. For the former there are three entries—the Westchester, Meadowbrook, and Myopia Clubs. For the Newport cups there are five entries—the Essex, Rockaway second, Meadowbrook second, Myopia second, and Buffalo Clubs. This is the largest list of entries that has been known in the Newport tournament for years.

From now on there is to be a continuous series of balls and dances to be given by the cottagers, the first by Mrs. I. Townsend Burden on Wednesday evening next. This will be followed by Mrs. A. Cass Canfield on the next night, Mrs. A. J. Drexel on the 20th, Mrs. Calvin S. Brice on the 25th, the Hon. Perry Belmont on the 27th, Mrs. John R. Drexel on the 28th, and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks on the 3d of September. Mrs. Potter Palmer has also a ball in view, but as yet has not chosen the date. Such a series of balls was never known in a Newport season, and it is safe to say that the latter part of August and the 1st of September will outrival any previous seasons for some years.

The announcement that Miss Leary is again to entertain is hailed with delight by society, as her functions were always looked forward to with much pleasure, but since the death of her brother she has not entertained much, and one season did not visit Newport. She now announces that she will give musicales on each Thursday afternoon in August at her cottage, The Paul, on Mill Street.

It is now reported that Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry is contemplating becoming a citizen of Newport, and Dame Rumor has it that he also aspires to become a Mayoralty candidate. Mr. Gerry would be welcomed as a citizen of this city, and no doubt if he were elected its Mayor some radical changes would be made in the management of the city.

Newport was recently visited by Robert Fitzsimmons, who quietly came into town one morning—Sunday—and left here the same night. But in the short time he was here he took in all the sights and even attended the morning service at Trinity Church. He interviewed Chauncey Depew and had a talk with Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., took in the Ocean Drive, and visited the Casino and fashionable restaurants. He attracted much attention and acted in such a manner as to leave a good impression on everybody.

The following cottagers have donated cups to be raced for by the thirty-footers of this port:

Donor of Cup.	Date to be Sailed.
August Belmont	Saturday, Aug. 14
Ralph N. Ellis	Wednesday, Aug. 18
C. Vanderbilt, Jr.	Friday, Aug. 20
A. S. Van Winkle	Saturday, Aug. 21
Mrs. E. D. Morgan	Wednesday, Aug. 25
James Stillman, Sr.	Thursday, Aug. 26
E. D. Morgan	Friday, Aug. 27
Mrs. H. B. Duryea	Wednesday, Sept. 1
Newport Racing Ass'n.	Friday, Sept. 3

Sailing parties on the big yachts in the harbor are very much in order nowadays, the chief entertainers in this line being John Jacob Astor and "Jack" Drexel. Not only does Mr. Astor entertain on the Nourmahal, but he has his electric yacht Utopian here, and after a luncheon on the big boat takes his guests out for a sail in the smaller craft.

In years gone by the ladies of the Summer colony used to participate in all kinds of sports, holding tennis tournaments of their own, boat races, and horse races, but for a couple of years they have kept quiet. This year they have again come to the front, and already they have held a catboat race, which was won by pretty Miss Oelrichs.

Among the cottagers entertaining this week were O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. C. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. I. T. Burden, Mrs. E. Dyer, Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. S. Fish, Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, Mrs. G. von L. Meyer, Mrs. H. M. Brooks, Mrs. H. B. Duryea, and others.

GAYETIES AT LONG BRANCH.

Entertainments Given by Hotel Proprietors for Their Guests.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 14.—Proprietor J. C. Van Cleaf of the United States Hotel gave his twenty-eighth annual ball to-night to a large number of his guests and friends.

To-night a pink ball was given at the Scarboro Hotel by Proprietor Meares, in which all the prominent guests of the hotel took an active part. In the course of the evening a fancy cake walk took place, the participants being guests of the hotel, who blackened their faces and made up to represent colored people.

Proprietor John Spitler of the Ocean Hotel gave a ball to his guests to-night.

A special fête was given on the lawns of the West End Hotel cottages on Thursday evening in honor of the opening of the horse show.

F. F. Robins and Controller A. P. Fitch and family have left their cottages at Monmouth Beach for a brief stay in the mountains.

A. C. Minot of New York has taken Dr. Knapp's cottage at Monmouth Beach for the remainder of the season.

Twenty members of the Gramercy Gun Club of New York arrived at the United States Hotel to-day for a two weeks' stay.

The Rev. Dr. George Stout of New York will preach to-morrow in the First Reformed Church.

DRINKING AT SARATOGA

Mehitabel Makes Some Observations on the Great Consumption of Spring Water.

EVERYBODY TAKES SOMETHING

That Is What He Goes to the Spa For—No Exceptions to the Rule—To Drink Is the Proper Thing—Even Babies Are Proper.

SARATOGA, Aug. 14.—If there is one thing that Saratoga illustrates it is the delight people the world over have in "taking something."

They "take something" at Saratoga in generous quantities.

If there is one general weakness of human nature it is in regard to the health. It probably would be safe to say that there is not one person in a million who is free from it.

This does not mean that there is a hygienic race inhabiting the world. There is nothing in the world people will sell much more cheaply than their lives unless it is their brains. It is a truism to say that a man gives his horse, and a poor horse at that, perhap, much better care than he does himself. Absolute regularity of life, eating and sleeping, drinking and a scientific diet are things that are talked of, but who thinks of carrying out such tiresome precepts? No one.

On the other hand, there is no one, from Beau Brummell to Solon and from Mrs. Beau Brummell to Mrs. Solon, who does not like to do or take something to be a little better if well or a little nearer well if ill. Bicycling and athletics of all kinds have come in as cure-alls, but probably they do not furnish the real satisfaction in this respect which something taken internally will give.

That is why it is possible for a famous patent medicine man to spend $1,000,000 a year in advertising and find it profitable. But patent medicines do not appeal to the intellectual classes of the people—the richer and better informed classes. Important members of the 999,000 people who are interested in their own way to what an extent that an attack of gout or a slight case of influenza is interesting conversational matter, do not take patent medicines. Oh, no. But they take spring water. Perhaps they need it.

Good for People to Drink.

"People do not, as a rule, drink half enough water," the good Saratogian says, "Now, our spring waters do not contain deleterious substances; so if people do take them a little indiscriminately it is probable they are benefited by taking the water, if nothing else.

"Then they have the benefit of the early morning walk, and this is a place of notably early hours. People are up early to go out, the mornings are full with the concerts at the hotels, there is driving in the afternoon, more music at night, and they go to bed early. They are sure to be benefited one way or another."

Probably so. But they all "take something." While the poor and ignorant stay at home and take patent medicine and are not so much benefited because their conditions are not so good, the rich, who are wiser, go away, have healthful surroundings, better air, better food, and not so ill if they are ailing. But they all enjoy it more or less, and the one is happy in ignorance and the other in a feeling of wisdom, and the whole world is pretty much alike, and every one in it.

And the number of the people at the springs is legion. And they are of all kinds, classes, and conditions. There are papa and mamma, the nurses and the babies, the man who will be seen later in the day at the race track, the priest—two or three of him in his clerical garb—who also will be at the race track later in the day, probably enjoying his vacation as an investigating committee of one to see what the races are like anyway.

There is the fine-looking matron, a little past middle age, with her husband; there is the man with a long gray beard, who takes a bottle of spring water back to the hotel for his pretty, delicate little old wife. There are the two girls in bicycle suits, including the fat girl—very much in evidence here—who does not seem to receive the reductive benefits the waters are warranted to give.

A Matron Who Feels Fine.

There is also the plump matron, who makes her stay at Saratoga count.

"I feel fine," she says, as she goes up the hotel steps. "I take two or three glasses of the strongest water here; then I go and take a brisk walk round and round in the park; then I come back, and I am ready for my breakfast. Why, I lost twenty-two pounds here last year—fifteen pounds in two weeks."

The scales are in evidence everywhere. They are at the hotel, at the springs, and at all the places where a nickel-in-the-slot machine can be made to stand. Scales are always something of a feature at every respectable place for a Summer outing, but usually they are interesting so long as they register increasing avoirdupois. That is the difference between Saratoga and many other places. That proves the statement that Saratoga is rich in dowagers, though it is not unique in that respect. The dowager is ubiquitous.

There is nothing like the springs for sociability and cheap treats. The man in Saratoga takes a friend in for a glass of spring water in the afternoon, sits at one of the little stands and gossips as long as the gossip and the appetite for that particular brand of water will last. It costs 10 cents, and there can't be a return of treat that day, or until considerably later in the day, for 10 cents has paid for liquid to the limit of one's capacity. If one of the few young men takes one of the few young girls in for spring water, he can take her again at night if he likes, and the only trouble is it is so cheap all her family and friends may come, too.

The spring water habit may have something to do with the decrease in the use of alcoholic drinks here. That hardly applies, though, for the decrease is comparatively new, and the springs have been going on, as far as most people know, forever. But the fact is interesting.

What an Englishwoman Has Noted.

An Englishwoman stopping at one of the best hotels here recently, speaking of things which had interested her in her travels all over the country, during which she stopped at the largest hotels in all the big cities, said the most striking thing she had noticed in traveling through the States was the small extent to which wines and liquors were used.

"I do not think, anyway," she said, "that women in the States are as much accustomed to drinking beer as in England, but I have been very much surprised to see how little beer and wine is called for at hotel tables."

It is something which any observing person would notice. Saratoga is not a place which suggests abstemiousness, but very little wine is taken in public at the hotel tables. The people behind the scenes, who have charge of the table supplies, and are in a position to know the exact truth of such matters, have also noticed it, but can give no reason for the fact.

That does not mean that there are no people in town who do not take anything stronger than spring water. There was a trio at one of the tables at one of the spring water establishments the other morning which would have belied such a statement as that. They were beer drinkers. They looked as if they might have been taken, table and all, from a Summer beer garden. With the eyes closed it was almost possible to smell the malt in the beverage in the three glasses which stood before them. But it was only spring water, warranted to reduce corpulence at the rate of from five to ten pounds a week.

The women were large and stout, with a tendency to an all-over rosiness of the complexion. But it was the man who was the typical beer drinker. He was big and round. If he had been taken to the top of a hill it would have been as easy to roll him one way as another. His diameter could not have been much less than his height. Nothing but beer could produce a result like that, and a good many glasses a day taken for a good many years. It would take at least four glasses of the strongest mineral water a day to reduce many pounds of that circumference in a few weeks.

Not a Place for Flirtations.

People have talked from time to time of the flirtations at the Springs. Flirtations seem to be a good subject to talk about. They would be if there were any, but flirtatious episodes are infrequent. It may have been different in the days of Hiawatha. The people who go now may be divided into these classes: The dowagers and their attendants; the men, of whom some go to the races, and others old and middle-aged; the middle-aged matrons, their occasional husbands, and the small children and occasional young man and woman, who are probably sons and daughters to some of the matrons.

Once in a while in a retired nook where the trees make heavy shadows in the evening may be heard the soft, musical tinkling laugh which seems to say that some young woman is finding life at the Springs pleasant, and the deep tones which sound now and again between the rippling measures indicate there is a man not far away, who also enjoys the balmy atmosphere of a soft August night. Then the moon comes out from beneath a cloud, the shadows lift under the trees, and there can be seen—a pretty little colored girl and her lover, who is probably a waiter at one of the hotels.

But she does not go to drink spring water, unless she happens to stop at a spring where a philanthropic spring owner has a pipe outside, with a dipper attached, for the benefit of the public. The people who do go to the Springs are the people who have eaten too much—the stout people—and they are not subjects for romantic reflection.

There is one class of patrons of the springs which is not generally considered. It is a class composed of prominent individuals, and it is a class which if it comes to visit the springs thirsty, goes away in the same condition. Why has not the enterprising spring manager considered the subject?

The dogs take their matutinal constitutionals with their masters and mistresses to the springs. It is a common sight to see a plump pug in harness wandering around by the side of his mistress at one of the springs, and two pretty bull terriers gamboling around in the park near their master at another. Why is there not a pool for dogs?

Why Not Water the Dogs?

Was there ever anything which needed reducing more than a fat pug?

Students of the springs and their possibilities should look into the matter. History relates that in the early days of Saratoga before the arrival of the first citizen, in the twofold capacity of trapper and hotel keeper, the animals used to come to the springs to drink. So it is evident that it was the four-footed beasts which first gave man the lesson in the valuable properties of the springs. One of the first springs discovered was found by a party of hunters who followed a deer trail to the spot. So history relates.

There is nothing much that is too good for dogs nowadays. They have elaborate wardrobes, beautiful traveling baskets, dentists, doctors, and elaborate toilet service. Why they should be denied the spring waters, which of all the things a little fat, unhappy, whelping overfed dog needs, it would be hard to tell. The matter is at least worth consideration.

If there was any doubt of the real value of Saratoga Spring waters there is a veteran visitor to Saratoga who would confute such a heresy. This is the Rev. Dr. L. H. Angier of Boston. Dr. Angier is called sometimes the Gladstone of New England. He is just twenty-eight days younger than the English Gladstone, and is even more rugged, hale, and hearty, with a deep, sonorous voice.

And Old Timer.

Dr. Angier has been coming to Saratoga for the last sixty-two years, so long ago that he cannot much more than remember the springs as they used to be. He did not sit down in old times at a marble-topped table in the present luxurious fashion for his matutinal glass, and the spring from which the water came was not bubbling up in plain view before him. The water was dipped up in glasses at the end of a long pole, three or four times as long as the walking stick the doctor carries.

So much for spring water, but the doctor gives some credit for his health to the accompanying treatment he took—his yearly athletics. That is what he tells the college boys when he goes back to Amherst, his Alma Mater, or on a visit to some of the other colleges, and when no one else who asks.

"I was acquainted with field days long before I went to college," he says, "but they were not like the field days of to-day. I took my field days in the potato field, in the corn field, and the wheat field. I had my athletic implements, and they were the rake, the hoe, and the scythe.

"You know," the doctor adds aside, "I am not at all in sympathy with the athletics of to-day."

A Study in Mathematics

It would make a pretty study in mathematics to calculate how much mineral water is taken in Saratoga annually. It is estimated that 100,000 persons can be accommodated here. The average woman visitor to the Springs takes two glasses; the man two, three, or four, the little girl and small boy one each at least. That is the morning portion. Then there are the milder waters which can be taken with impunity at any time and are generally resorted to after the morning concerts in the hotels, in the afternoon when any one has a desire to be sociable or to quench a slight thirst. Then, again, there is drinking in the evening during or after the concert.

That is not counting the mineral water which is absorbed by means of the bath.

How much good the waters do would make another pretty calculation.

"Why don't the people here do as they do in Carlsbad and have regular hours for rising, regular hours for taking the waters, and the prescribed amount to take?" says the professional man. "If things here were conducted in the same manner our springs would do a wonderful amount of good. As it is people take any kind of water indiscriminately, and it is like any amount of any kind of drugs, and in the same way."

"I don't think people take the waters indiscriminately at all," says the visitor, posing a glass in her hand. "You learn very well what the different waters are good for, and if you do not know you can easily find some one who will tell you. I know the waters do me good. To be sure, there isn't anything the matter with me."

"And you do drink a certain amount of water without regard to the minerals?" chimes in the old resident.

There is one thing the spings do, anyway. They throw a garment of respectability over all sorts and kinds of bottles and jugs. They may be carried openly in the street and every one knows that such receptacles always are filled with mineral water. MEHITABEL.

SUMMER DAYS AT LENOX.

News of the Cottagers and Their Guests—Prominent Arrivals.

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 14.—There was an interesting foursome match at the golf links this week, an eighteen-hole handicap. Miss Nellie Barnes, Miss Curtiss, Nelson Robinson, Jr., S. Parkman Shaw, S. Howland Robbins, J. W. Burden, H. Godwin, and D. W. Bishop, Jr., were among the players. The prizes, silver cups, presented by Warren E. Dennis, were won by David W. Bishop, Jr., and Joseph W. Burden, who were scratch players. The opponents at the finals were H. Godwin and S. Howland Robbins.

Mrs. Boreham of Teneriffe has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard C. Dixey this week. A number of dinners and luncheons have been given in her honor.

Count Fotzen has been the guest of Baron Reichenau this week.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes arrived at Shadow Brook Thursday from the Adirondacks, where the rest of the family now are, purposing to come here some time next week. Mrs. Stokes will entertain extensively for the remainder of the season.

Miss Mildred Devereux and her brother went to Newport Monday to remain through the month of August. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Devereux will go to Newport next week.

The Morgan memorial chime of bells, placed in the tower of Trinity Church, was rung for the first time last Sunday at 6 o'clock. The tone of the bells is sweet, but they cannot be heard to a great distance, as the tower windows are small.

Mr. and Mrs. Grace of Chile are the guests of Mrs. Robert W. Chapin. Mr. Grace is the brother of Mayor Grace of New York.

Mrs. Brady of New York is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank K. Sturgis at Clipston Grange.

William Webb of New York is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John E. Alexandre at Ethelwynde.

Joshua W. Davis is expected to arrive with his family at the Frelinghuysen cottage, opposite Trinity Church, next week. They occupied this place last season.

Miss Edith Barnes is visiting Miss Eunice Ives at Seabright for a few weeks. Mrs. Barnes and her sister, Mrs. Hayes, have gone for their annual visit to Magnolia, while the remainder of the Barnes family are at their country house here.

Miss Mitchell, the daughter of Donald G. Mitchell, is the guest of Mrs. Myles Standish this week.

Mrs. Charles Lanier has Mr. and Mrs. Francis Appleton as her guests at Allen Winden. Mr. Lanier is expected home from his yachting trip with J. Pierpont Morgan next week.

Mrs. George G. Haven and Miss Marion Haven are spending a few weeks at Newport, while Mr. Haven is at Saratoga for a few days.

G. A. Phelps of New York is the guest of H. W. Curtis this week.

T. M. Shaw of Boston has been visiting S. Parkman Shaw and spending a good deal of time at the golf links.

Mrs. Morris K. Jesup has been entertaining Miss Cuyler of Philadelphia this week at Belvoir Terrace.

Miss Furniss and her sister, Mrs. Zimmerman, are at Edgecombe this week, and Miss Clementina Furniss is expected up from New York next week. They will remain for the rest of the season at their country place here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stickney are the guests of Mrs. David W. Bishop at Interlaken. Mr. Bishop is expected home from abroad soon. Courtland Bishop, who is making a bicycle trip through portions of Europe, will not be at home until later in the season.

Mrs. Bruce of New York is the guest of Mrs. Joseph White.

Dr. Richard C. Greenleaf is on a yachting trip along the coast with Mr. Eno of Boston.

BAR HARBOR SOCIAL NOTES.

Village Improvement Day—Festivities at Kebo—Guests of the Cottagers.

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 14.—It has been a gay week for Bar Harbor. The arrival of the fleet of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs Monday morning was the beginning of the gayety, and it has continued ever since. While the fleet was in the harbor entertainments in honor of the yachtsmen were given galore. Every cottager who knew anybody on the yachts gave a luncheon or dinner in his honor. White duck and navy blue were the winning colors everwhere and sailor girls were all the rage.

Thursday was set aside by society as Village Improvement Day, and two large entertainments and a grand ball at the Kebo Valley Club were given in aid of this cause. In the afternoon the Louisburg was the scene of the festivities. The chief feature of this performance was a harvest dance by a number of boys and girls of the village. In the evening the participants were all society people. The programme consisted of a vaudeville written by Miss Charlotte Pendleton and managed by Mrs. A. C. Barney. Miss Ruth Lawrence had charge of the tableaus. A pantomime, entitled "Lord Ullen's Daughter" was the first attraction. The characters in this were impersonated by Miss K. Van Rensselaer Berry, Sumner Gerard, Robert Stuart Piggott, Frank Ellis, Mr. Hosmer, Mr. Taylor, Loring Hildreth, and George T. Newhall. A very pretty tableau entitled "Reveries of a Bachelor" was participated in by Peter Marié, Miss Mazie Sturgis, Miss Woodward, Miss Barney, Miss Morris, Mrs. Theodore Cramp, Mrs. Frederick Gebhard, Miss Draper, Mrs. E. M. Robinson, Miss Conover, and Miss Hinkle. In a well-written and well-staged Egyptian extravaganza the parts were taken by Ralph Pulitzer, Reginald Johnson, Forsythe Wickes, Mrs. Stoddard, Mr. Patterson, Mr. Piggott, Guy Cushman, Ernest Schelling, Miss Draper, Louis Von Gaertner, Miss Patterson, Miss Barney, Miss Whittier, Miss Mazie Sturgis, Miss Helen Sanders, Miss Alexander, Miss McCormick, Miss Lesley, and Miss Taylor. The ball which followed the entertainment was a crush.

The Canoe Club, which was supposed to have died a natural death because of its inability to secure a clubhouse free, has proved itself to be very much alive. The canoe regatta on Frenchman's Bay yesterday aroused great enthusiasm and was most entertaining. There were five events in the regatta, and each was hotly contested by a large number of starters. On Thursday next there will be a canoe and boat parade of craft decorated with flowers, bunting, and flags. After a series of evolutions boats will proceed up the bay and land at Sea Urchins, the beautiful Summer home of Mrs. Burton Harrison, who has kindly given the club the use of her house and grounds for the afternoon. On Thursday of the following week there will be a meeting of the club and reception at the house of Miss Christine Biddle.

James Bryce, the well-known English statesman and author of "The American Commonwealth," is visiting President Eliot at Northeast Harbor.

Gen. Reeves Merritt, United States Army, and his aides, Lieuts. Mott and Strauthers, are visiting the R. Hall McCormicks at Mizzentop. On Thursday a large reception was given in their honor.

Miss Rachel Cameron, daughter of ex-Senator Don Cameron of Pennsylvania, is visiting Mrs. James G. Blaine at Stanwood.

Paul Lefaivre, First Secretary of the French Embassy at Washington, is registered at the Malvern.

Mrs. Edward A. Smith gave a large afternoon tea and reception at Colonial House on Monday afternoon. There were a large number of guests present.

Miss Hinkle gave a very enjoyable dance and supper at Doneque last Friday evening. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion and the ballroom made especially attractive with plants and flowers.

A stormy day marred the largest private luncheon that has been given this season. Mrs. Jules Reynal's luncheon at Kebo on Wednesday afternoon was, however, in spite of the rain, a decidedly brilliant affair. There were over fifty guests. The table and other decorations were very pretty. The guests present were Mrs. Mathews, Mrs. Wickes, Miss Stoddard, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Apthorp, Miss Clark, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Snelling, Mrs. and Miss Van Duzer, Mrs. Stoddard, Miss Scull, Mme. Bragiotti, Mrs. Tolfree, Mrs. Weidenfeld, Countess Laugier-Villars, Mrs. Coudert, Mrs. Chickering, Mrs. L. Cass Ledyard, Mrs. Van Doren, Mrs. Edmund Pendleton, Miss Seely, Mrs. Reeves Merritt, Mrs. Morris Longstreth, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. Edward Ripley, Mrs. Wing, Mrs. Pierre Edwards, Mrs. Armar, Mrs. R. Hall McCormick, Miss Dennison, Mrs. Sidney Smith, Mrs. Whelen, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Hinkle, Miss Van Wyck, Mrs. Penbroke Jones, Mrs. J. Madison Taylor, Mrs. Stickney, Mrs. Neilson, Mrs. John B. Shober, Mrs. Lincoln McCormick, Mrs. W. P. Draper, Mrs. S. Franklin Sharpless, Miss Taylor, Miss Keenan, Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. Frank Ellis, Miss Lawrence, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Lee, and Mrs. Worden.

James T. Woodward of New York gave a large dinner at Devilstone on Monday evening. Those present were Mrs. Frederick Gebhard, Miss Sturgis, Miss Woodward, Miss Minnie Gray, Miss Ruth Lawrence, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Mrs. Frederick Joy, Mrs. William Woodward, Jr., Mrs. Bohlen, Murray Young, Peter Marié, Col. Osman Latrobe, William Woodward, A. W. Smith, Mr. Green, Mr. Bohlen, and Constantine Brun, the Danish Minister.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Pendleton gave a croquet party at Bagatelle. Among those who participated in the game were Mr. and Mrs. Reginald De Koven, Maurice Trubert, Mr and Mrs. J. W. Gerard, and Mr. and Mrs. Pierrepont Edwards.

Mrs. Robert W. Lesley took a large party out on the Mascot Tuesday evening to view the fireworks. Afterward the guests all went to the domino ball at Kebo.

Mrs. Henry Drayton gave a musicale at the Ladies' Club Sunday night for Mrs. Apthorp. Mrs. Taylor received. Maurice Trubert of the French Embassy played several selections on the piano.

Peter Marié of New York gave a large supper and dance at the Malvern Friday evening. Everything was done with a lavish hand and was most pleasantly arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. M. Curry gave a luncheon at the Malvern on Friday in honor of Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lamont. The other guests were Gen. and Mrs. Schofield, Mrs. Burton Harrison, and Col. Alexander.

Mrs. Henry Borie gave a large luncheon at Grindestone Inn on Thursday. It was followed by a dinner in honor of Miss Simmins and Mrs. J. Paton of Philadelphia.

Miss Alice Longfellow is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Thorpe at Greenig Island.

A handsome tablet has been erected at Winter Harbor in memory of Spencer Irwin of Philadelphia, who, since the starting of the resort, was one of the most prominent of the Summer colony.

Mrs. Edward A. Smith gave a large afternoon tea at the Colonial Cottage on Monday. The number of guests include Baroness Henglemuller, Countess Laugier-Villars, Countess Bragiotti, and Mrs. Almeric Hugh Paget.

The yacht El Placita, belonging to R. Hall McCormick, returned on Friday from a delightful cruise to the south, having on board Malcolm Douglass, Thomas Clarke, Henry Ellsworth, and Robert J. McCormick.

Dr. and Mrs. Washburn of Constantinople, Miss Julia B. Todd of Edinburgh, and John Sloane of New York are guests at Kenvarden Lodge, the Summer home of John S. Kennedy of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald De Koven are visiting the John De Kovens at Highbrook Cottage.

Gov. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer of Rhode Island will visit Prof. and Mrs. Harris this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cornell of New York, who have spent their Summers here for many years, arrived this week and moved into the Ocean Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Garland, Jr., and Mrs. James A. Garland of New York have arrived and opened Edensfield.

Mrs. L. Stuart Wing of New York is spending August at Bar Harbor.

Dr. and Mrs. David Magie of New York have moved into the Bowler Cottage, Albert Meadows.

GOLF IN SUMMER RESORTS

Stockbridge, Saratoga, and Lenox are Preparing for Big Open Tournaments.

FINE PRIZES ARE OFFERED

Great Popularity of the Game in the White Mountains, and Many New Links Laid Out—Golf the Attraction at Long Branch This Week.

One of the most characteristic as well as interesting features about golf this season has been its wide popularity in our leading Summer resorts. Attention has been drawn to this fact recently in view of the big open tournaments which the more pretentious of these rural clubs are arranging to give at the close of the season. Saratoga, Lenox, and Stockbridge are all making elaborate golfing plans.

An open tournament is nothing new for the Lenox Golf Club, for during the past two years a small army of able golfers has been attracted to that delightful Berkshire resort to enjoy the rivalry of the sport and drink in the invigorating air. The Lenox tournament always takes place during the middle of September, and the prizes this year will be fully up to the excellence of former years. Just before this event the Lenox golfers will have one of the finest prizes to play for that has ever been offered to the club. This is a large silver tankard, given by Baron Thielmann, the German Ambassador, who has spent considerable time in Lenox. This will be played for on Sept. 4, and the committee in charge of the affair consists of S. Howland Robbins, Joseph W. Burden, and Carlos de Heredia. Some of the Lenox golfers who will make a stiff fight for the trophy are Warren E. Dennis, who won the July handicap; David W. Bishop, Jr., one of the club's scratch players; Nelson Robinson, S. H. Robbins, James W. Burden, H.

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NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 15, 1897.

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TO READERS GOING OUT OF TOWN.

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NEW YORK AND TRADE.

The movement set on foot by the Merchants' Association is a recognition of the great change that has come over the relation of New York to the trade of the country. It is a frank abandonment of calm confidence in the advantages of geographic situation and in the gathered momentum of two generations of great growth and a frank confession that in the future New York must depend upon aggressive and alert energy applied with skill and intelligence and foresight. Practically it is also a recognition of the fact that the share of New York in the trade of the country may easily be a steadily diminishing one, while it will depend upon her own merchants to make her trade every year larger than the previous year.

It would be a narrow and even stupid view to regard the change that has taken place with regret, because it is an inevitable consequence of the growth of the country and its trade on which the prosperity of the population, which also grows all the time, must depend. The basis of the supremacy which New York so long enjoyed was the Erie Canal, and that was but the first step—a marvel at the time, but now insignificant—in precisely the development that makes the city no longer supreme. The canal was a brilliant scheme for utilizing the one pass across the mountain barrier that separated the settled States of the Atlantic seaboard from the interior. To-day the Alleghanies are practically no obstacle to a trade that not only crosses them freely at several points, but which takes its origin in a territory many times vaster than the settled area of the Union when the canal was built, and flows from regions then unexplored, by channels a thousand miles from the little Mohawk Valley, to enrich parts that were unknown save to the Indian's canoe. To realize what this development means we have but to note that even the mighty Mississippi—that highway of Western trade which, in 1861, Gen. LOGAN said the West must keep open with the sword, though it flowed with blood "from Cairo to the Gulf"—has to-day a serious rival in the railways that bring commerce to the Gulf from points as far beyond Cairo as Cairo is from New Orleans.

The process that has gone on over the American Continent is but a part, and a small part, of that which has gone on over the whole world. The relative falling back of New York in the trade of America has its counterpart in the relative shrinking of London in the trade of the British Empire and of England in the trade of the world. But such loss relative to the total has gone hand in hand with great growth relative to the past. It is on the steady advance of this growth that the efforts of New York business men are now being concentrated in a systematic and organized manner. Trade, like all other forces, tends to move along the lines of the least resistance, and the purpose of the Merchants' Association is by every possible means to reduce the friction attending the course of trade to and from New York. The first condition of success they have clearly seen and complied with—organized co-operation, by which the strength of all is made available for each. For this co-operation there is a great and practically unlimited field. It has already secured the arrangement with the railway and transportation lines by which personal intercourse with the city by its customers is made easier. It will next be directed to securing like advantages in freight rates, and these will surely be obtained as the actual increase of freight develops. When the transportation lines by proper terms can secure larger and steadier trade, they will not refuse the opportunity to promote their own interests. And this is but one of the many directions in which intelligent united effort will surely tell.

Of course, the most successful efforts to secure the opportunity to trade leave the merchants of New York still absolutely dependent for progress upon the kind of trade they are able and willing to offer. No advertising, however judicious and general, no inducements to visit New York, nor even the best attainable facilities of freight transportation will permanently help a city that cannot offer goods as cheaply, of as sound quality, and as well suited to the demand as can be offered by any rivals. On this score we believe that New York has nothing to fear. Certainly the spirit of all the work of the Merchants' Association is one of confident and courageous fairness. Its plan seeks no special advantages for New York. It does not seek to hamper other cities or ask for concessions not fully warranted by all the conditions fairly judged. But the association does manifest in a manner quite unprecedented in New York the desire to make the most of every advantage the city can honestly claim.

A GOOD SIGN.

The report that Democrats of influence in the councils of the party are seeking to persuade Mr. J. EDWARD SIMMONS to accept the nomination for Mayor of Greater New York is a good sign.

Mr. SIMMONS is precisely the kind of a candidate that the party ought to have in any case, and that it must have this year if it is to have any chance of success. He is a man of the highest integrity and great ability; he has won the confidence of the business community, not only by the success with which he has conducted his own enterprises, but by the difficult and valuable service he has rendered in times of great trial; he has had experience enough in public life to demonstrate his capacity for its duties, and he is a clear-headed, soundhearted, public-spirited citizen. This is not a portrait of the average Tammany Mayor, or of the average candidate for a Tammany nomination. Far from it. That is the reason why Mr. SIMMONS's nomination would give the Democratic Party a chance to deserve success in the election.

There is one point, however, in the situation that cannot be ignored. New York ought to have and can have a Mayor with all these qualifications pledged to an entire separation of municipal Government from National and State politics, and to this consummation we have no doubt that Mr. SIMMONS himself would be the last to offer any opposition.

TREES VS. LAMPPOSTS.

Gen. COLLIS is evidently intent upon poulticing with asphalt all the open spaces within his jurisdiction. His belief in asphalt as a cosmetic was most powerfully shown when he proposed to slice off the lower end of Central Park and make a nice level place where the militia could drill and citizens gasp in the sun. Being baffled there, he insists upon wreaking his revenge upon Long Acre.

The suggestion that that space, now bare and arid, shall be made a refreshment to the eye by means of grass and trees is entirely revolting to him. He thinks asphalt far prettier than sward, besides "accommodating the traffic" which he guesses must be "enormous." One of our reporters, by the way, who did not guess, but count, has ascertained the amount of traffic, and found it to consist, in an hour, of seventeen pedestrians, two trucks, and a perambulator.

Trees also excite the disapproval of the Commissioner of Public Works. What do you want of trees? he inquires. If you want something ornamental, plant the umbrageous lamppost and "furnish light and beauty to the scene."

If Gen. COLLIS did his own proper business well, we could excuse him for this vandal intrusion into provinces where his ignorance is so gross and palpable. But here he is, keeping New York torn up, and, what is worst of all, with no assurance that when he covers up the streets they will stay covered. The only assurance that can be had on that point is a system of subways in which the subterranean communications shall be housed. He has had a better opportunity than any of his predecessors to supply a real need and to make himself gratefully remembered, and he has conspicuously neglected his opportunity. It seems like adding insult to injury for him to discourse upon the sylvan beauties of asphalt and lampposts.

CRIME IN BULGARIA.

The diplomatic strain, even coming so near to a rupture, between Austria and Bulgaria is not in itself or in its probable political consequences a very important matter. It may serve to indicate to us, however, how very touchy European States are upon even the unofficial remarks of officials one about the other. The remarks of the Bulgarian Premier do not seem to have been very exciting. The Austrian Consul at Sofia had asked to be represented at the investigation into the death by murder of an Austrian subject. This reasonable request was refused, and in the course of explaining his refusal, in an interview, M. STOLLOFF observed that he did not see why Austria should be so much concerned about the matter, seeing the mystery surrounding the death of the Archduke RUDOLPH had not yet been cleared up. It was upon this statement that Austria withdrew her representative from Bulgaria. What would she have done if she had received a letter like that which Mr. SHERMAN signed about the fur seals, or been apprised of such expressions as were contained in that yet more remarkable interview upon the death of CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO?

But, although the incident is in itself comparatively slight, it serves to call attention not only to the touchiness of Austria, but to the morals of Bulgaria. It is considerably over a century ago since the Government of Russia was described as "despotism tempered by assassination." That description would still be roughly true, for it was only the last Czar but one that perished in the old Muscovite way. The atmosphere of the Court of St. Petersburg is not very salubrious. But still it may very well be doubted whether in Russia itself such tales could be told as are authentically told of Bulgaria. The Czar himself has for several generations been only an actual or a potential victim of assassination, not an actual or a potential assassin. But this wretched Bulgarian story shows the political and social leaders of Bulgaria, including the titular ruler of the country, as assassins or accomplices of assassination. The prime favorite of this exemplary Prince had determined to rid himself of an Austrian woman whom he had ill treated. He had come to this determination "because of her importunity." His indulgent patron had, in the first place, advanced him money with which to buy off his persecutrix. When the favorite converted this money to his own use, instead of employing it for the purpose for which it was given to him, the monarch seems to have acquiesced in the conversion and to have agreed that the woman must be got rid of by more violent means. She was got rid of, as everybody knows, by murder. In this murder BOITCHEFF had no more difficulty in securing the official assistance of the police than persons of influence at Berlin have found in using the police of that city for their own purposes, though fortunately their purposes did not include murder. After the murder he found no difficulty, as we see, in securing the assistance of the Ministry to hush the matter up, and in his zeal to aid the escape of a murderer the Premier has insulted Austria, as the Government of Austria considers.

The responsibility of Prince FERDINAND for the murder of ANNA SIMON is even more clear and direct than his responsibility for the murder of STAMBULOFF. The two stories, considered together, show that Bulgaria is not of our times, but is a survival of the dark ages. It is true that the Prince, monster of wickedness as he is, is not himself a Bulgarian. He is a Coburger and a near kinsman of the present Duke of COBURG, and consequently of the present Duke's father, "ALBERT THE GOOD." But that is not very much to the purpose. If FERDINAND THE BAD had remained in his native Coburg, it is certain that he would not have appeared before the public, almost without concealment, as the employer and protector of assassins. His criminal propensities have found a congenial environment in his dominion and have expanded themselves accordingly. The state of society revealed by these later "Bulgarian atrocities" goes far to justify those who maintain that, bad as he is, the unspeakable Turk is no worse than his neighbors in Eastern Europe—is, in fact, perhaps even the best of a dreadfully bad lot.

A PLAIN STATEMENT

The essential purpose of the Citizens' Union was stated with great clearness and simplicity in its "Declaration of Principles" at the time the organization was undertaken. It is as follows:

"We demand that the affairs of the City of New York be administered independently of National and State politics, and that local offices be chosen solely with reference to their qualifications. We will nominate no candidate unless his character and record are such as to justify public confidence in his assurance that, if elected, he will not use his office, or permit it to be used, for the benefit of any political organization, but will administer it in all respects in accordance with the principles of this declaration."

Any one who can read the English language can understand this. When Mr. QUIGG of New York, or Mr. WILLIS of Brooklyn, or Mr. PLATT of Tioga undertakes to declare that the Citizens' Union must nominate, or accept, as candidate for Mayor, or for Controller, a "Republican" in the sense that these gentlemen use the word, they simply seek the disintegration of the Union. No honest man who has pledged his support to the Union could seek to make it comply with the demand of these gentlemen.

It must not be forgotten that machine politics is the foe of good government in Greater New York, and Republican machine politics is not one whit better than that of Tammany. The only thing worse than either is the alliance of both. It is against this foe that the Citizens' Union has been organized. It may not succeed. But if it sought success by any combination, arrangement, or deal with one machine or the other, it would simply secure defeat, and with defeat disgrace.

THE "PASSIONATE PRESS AGENT."

The man who invented the expression "passionate press agent" had a very pretty fancy. The theatrical press agent is, indeed, a person of passionate ambition, but he is not always fertile in expedient. He proceeds on the theory that newspaper men are the most gullible of human creatures, and he is apparently justified in his belief by the actions of some of them. But it is worthy of note that the newspapers which invariably accept as news the bald and uninteresting fabrications of press agents are those which are most fond of boasting of their success in detecting humbugs and tracking evildoers to their lairs. In other words, our esteemed contemporaries of the yellow variety are always ready to print any stupid story about an actress given out by her press agent, and generally to print her picture also.

The latest tale of this kind narrated how a young woman engaged in that line of business which entitled her to be described as a "vau de villain" was hastening from her "villa on the Hudson" on a tandem bicycle in company with her press agent to keep her engagement in this city. Suddenly out of a dense thicket, through which the tandem was being steered with a skill acquired only by actresses and press agents, dashed two fierce highwaymen, who bade the riders stand and deliver, just as Dick Turpin used to do it in the good old horse drama of which Black Bess was the star, ably supported by R. E. J. MILES. In the horse drama the wayfarer always drew a horse-pistol and missed Dick at a point-blank range of about one yard. But note how all this is improved. The actress on the tandem, the modern substitute for the steed, carries in place of a horse-pistol a lethal weapon called a "ki-yi." This is a syringe which emits ammonia, and the actress, having acquired skill by trying it on a dog, levels it at the highwaymen and squirts. Whereupon one highwayman cries, "Uh! Uh!" as villains did in old plays, and makes a magnificent stage fall, while the other, in theatrical language, rushes off, L. I. E.

The only fault in this story is that its incidents really occurred some three or four weeks ago—to some one else. The "passionate press agent" adapted it for theatrical use—dramatized it, as it were. Now mark the sequel. One sober newspaper made a half column of fun out of it, giving it what the professional friends of the actress will call "the grand guy." And that paper did not print the name of the heroine, nor that of her companion. One of our yellow friends published the story in all seriousness, whereat the press agent surely said "Ha, ha!" in his sleeve. Another said it was a press agent's story, but gave the names. Perhaps it will dawn on press agents some day that it is not worth while to send such rubbish to papers which regard facts as important. The other sort does not care, and their columns afford ample scope for the exercise of the press agent's uninventive mind.

The point made by Mr. CLARK, Secretary of the Citizens' Union, against Mr. QUIGG, that the latter has made a "conference" with the Republican machine impossible by fixing the date of the Republican City Convention so late, is a point not fit to be made. Such a conference was made impossible by the Union itself the day its principles were announced. It cannot even be discussed with safety. Every responsible officer of the Union should seal his lips tight on this subject. A "conference" with SHEEHAN would not be more fatal.

The Kansas Populists are said to have found a new issue before which the free coinage of silver, the Government warehouses, and the issue of $1,000 per capita of greenbacks pale their ineffectual fires. This issue is the abolition of the Federal courts. We trust they will confine their attention to it until they win the day. At the last count that was made the number of proposed amendments to the United States Constitution that never came to anything was 16,173. The only ones adopted since the Eighth Congress required a civil war to put them through. But the Populists must not be discouraged. If they stick to the advocacy of the abolition of the Federal courts it will keep them out of mischief for a long time to come.

Young Mr. ATTERBURY has discovered with comical surprise that Mr. Low is "not a Republican; he is a free trader." As a Mayor of New York Mr. Low will have nothing to do with levying or collecting taxes on imports, or with interpreting the tariff law. His views on these subjects have no more to do with his qualifications for the Mayor's office than his views on co-education or vivisection. Moreover, we would suggest to Mr. ATTERBURY that the gentleman whom the President has selected as Secretary of the Treasury, with duties and powers intimately bearing on the tariff, has much the same views on protection and much the same recent political record as Mr. Low has. This may be news to Mr. ATTERBURY, and he may be impelled instantly to demand the resignation of Mr. GAGE. But he would do better to restrain himself. He must endure GAGE and he may have to put up with Low. PLATT has not spoken yet.

Men and Things.

An effort is being made to identify the Citizens' Union with Populistic ideas, because of its position in regard to public franchises. The declaration of the union on this subject is sufficiently explicit. It is as follows: "We demand that the city shall retain the ownership of its franchises, and that all grants thereof be for limited periods, in order that increases of value shall accrue to the people; we demand stringent supervision of gas and railroad companies and of all other corporations using city franchises, so as to insure adequate service at reasonable rates." That is simply a brief statement of the provisions of the new charter of the City of New York, under the head of "Franchises." After declaring that the rights of the city "in and to its water front, ferries, wharf property, land under water, public landings, wharves, docks, streets, avenues, parks, and all other public places" are inalienable, the charter provides that "no franchise or right to use the streets, avenues, parkways, or highways of the city shall be granted by the Municipal Assembly to any person or corporation for a longer period than twenty-five years." It is further provided that every grant shall make adequate provision, by way of forfeiture of the grant or otherwise, to secure efficiency of public service at reasonable rates.

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If this view of the relation of the city to grants for the use of its streets, either on or below the surface, is to be assailed by any party or organization at the coming election, it must sustain its position by a demand for a change in the law. It would be interesting to have prepared in the Controller's office a report showing how much the corporations enjoying public franchises who have covenanted to pay the city a tax on their receipts are in arrears with their payments. The whole subject has been treated up to date in a happy-go-lucky fashion, which it is the declared purpose of the Citizens' Union to bring to an end. There is no issue of the election which promises to excite more general public interest than this, and no candidate can have any chance of election who does not stand on a platform which is equally frank in regard to the principles involved and the practice demanded in the regulation of public franchises, with that of the Citizens' Union. There is no great city of the world which does not put New York to shame in the revenue-producing character of its public franchises, and no Socialistic bugaboo is to scare the people from insisting, not only on a strict observance of the contracts between the city and the corporations performing public services, but on a different kind of contract from that heretofore prevailing being exacted in all future grants. So far, the chief revenue which these grants have yielded has been in the shape of Aldermanic "boodle."

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The general distrust of the way in which corporations enjoying public franchises keep their bargain with the people is largely traceable to the methods on which the present elevated railroad system was organized. The legislative investigation of 1880 conducted by the Hepburn committee, brought out the fact that, while the cost of construction of the Metropolitan lines was $9,639,147, and that of the New York lines was $8,719,038, each company was capitalized for the amount of $15,000,000. In addition to this $30,000,000, the Manhattan Railroad Company, which operated these roads under leases after May 20, 1879, issued stock to the amount of $13,000,000 without having constructed a mile of road. There was thus, on the basis of $18,358,185, the original cost of the elevated railroads as found by State Engineer Sweet, a total capitalization of $43,000,000, of which $24,641,815 was "water." As Attorney General Ward remarked, with an appearance of virtuous indignation not borne out by subsequent proceedings in regard to the Manhattan charter: "This excessive watering of stock in this country, and the necessity or the temptation to pay dividends on such watered stock, has become a great public evil. It has produced high charges for transportation of passengers and freight and imposed great and unjust burdens upon the people. If some rigorous example could be made of the corporations or individuals engaged in these fraudulent overissues of stock, it would result in a great public benefit."

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The following letter has been addressed to me by a reader of THE TIMES, who is apparently in search of historic truth:

Aug. 12, 1897.

"To Jonathan Just:

"Dear Sir: I am much interested in your valuable letters to THE TIMES. Since you stated last Sunday that Gov. Hoffman owed his election to fraudulent votes, may I inquire whether what I have read is true, namely, that Gov. Hoffman was the first public advocate of the paternal Government to which New York has now reverted, the 'Czar-Mayor?' A little account of this movement—by whom started and advocated at Albany—(the first 'Czar-Mayor' being, I believe, Mr. Low in Brooklyn in 1882, and our first one in New York being possible through the Mayoralty bill advocated by Mr. Theodore Roosevelt and signed by Gov. Cleveland,) would be very instructive. Perhaps we cannot stop the backward movement in American politics, but at least we should be conscious of its successive steps. Yours respectfully,

"A DAILY READER OF THE TIMES."

The writer of the above is not so exact as he might be in his phraseology. "Paternal government" and the concentration of power in the hands of the Mayor of a great city are not precisely convertible terms, but he is quite right in the assumption that Gov. Hoffman was an advocate, though hardly the first, of placing the real control of the government of New York City in the hands of its chief executive. In vetoing what was known as the Committee of Seventy's charter—Assembly Bill No. 118—in April, 1872, Gov. Hoffman said: "It has been stated in argument before me that in its main features this bill accords with my own views, heretofore expressed. The fact is, it is in direct opposition to the recommendations of my annual message, which recommendations were founded upon eight years of official experience in connection with the government of the City of New York, and which, I have reason to believe, have received the approval of almost every intelligent man who has a practical knowledge of the workings of that government. * * * A single executive with responsibility concentrated upon him for the acts of subordinates, is the first condition of good administration in public or private affairs. Any other method of administration always results in neglect and abuses for which no one can be held to blame. It will be impossible, under this charter, to fix responsibility for maladministration on any man. The responsibility will be shared by so many that the usual moral restraints of conscience and of personal shame at wrongdoing will be weakened so as scarcely to be felt. A man is capable of shame and sensitive to public opinion and public odium. A large body of men, countenancing each other and knowing that the blame of their joint action will be divided among many, are, as experience shows, much less likely to be influenced by the natural restraints upon human conduct. Every day exhibits to us men consenting to things being done by boards whereof they are members, which we know they would not do, if acting in their individual capacity and on undivided responsibility. For the enacting of wholesale laws, for the careful interpretation and application of these laws to the rights of those subject to them, the deliberations of bodies of men, more or less numerous, are useful and necessary, but in the enforcement and administration of the laws, a single executive has always been found essential to good government."

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The vices of Gov. Hoffman's political origin do not alter the fact that these are substantially the views of the great body of municipal reformers to-day, and that the steadfast tendency of the legislation promoted or approved by them, from 1873 onward, has been in the direction of enlarging the powers of the Mayor and placing on his shoulders a more definite responsibility for the good government of the city. In one sense, this may be called a backward movement, but "A Daily Reader" must remember that from the beginning the City of New York enjoyed such rights of self-government as the sovereign power (Crown or State) chose to accord to it and no more. It had to appeal to the Legislature every year for authority to raise a specified sum in taxation, and the Tweed Board of Apportionment was the first case in the history of the city of the exercise of the power to direct the Supervisors to levy a tax being confided to municipal officers. It is a fact, however, that up to the early fifties the general tendency, alike of royal and State grants to the city, was to confirm and enlarge the legislative powers of the Board of Aldermen. But the level of ability and character in the Common Council became steadily lower, and some time before 1857 a membership of either of the two boards of the local Legislature was sought after mainly by petty ward politicians, of whom liquor dealers furnished a large proportion. Thus it came about that when the Legislature of 1857 set about transferring to executive departments controlled by appointees of the Mayor powers formerly exercised by the Aldermen and Councilmen there was no audible protest on the part of the business men and taxpayers of New York. The experiment of government by a local Legislature in fact as well as in name had, in short, had its day and had proved a signal failure. The other plan—the "Czar-Mayor" idea—after forty years of partial experiment is just about to have a fair trial.

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Why should the ghost of the late Mr. Blaine be conjured up to befuddle the minds of the people about their choice of a Mayor for the Greater New York? And why should Seth Low be accused of having "jointly with a gentleman now deceased, defeated James G. Blaine and the Republican Party in 1884?" The fact is that Mr. Low steadily refused to identify himself with the anti-Blaine movement of 1884, and the general impression among his friends was that he cast his vote for the Blaine Electors. If loyalty to the cause of Blaine is to be the test of a candidate's title to the confidence of Republican voters next Fall, there ought to be a nomination for some distinguished office awaiting Mr. Jesse Johnson. Since people are not generally aware that Mr. Johnson played a distinguished part in the late Constitutional Convention, they may, naturally, need to be reminded that he prepared and publicly delivered in the campaign of 1884 an elaborate defense of Mr. Blaine's record as set forth in the Mulligan letters, with the view of vindicating it against the crushing arraignment of Mr. Carl Schurz. Mr. Johnson first appeared on the political stage as a Democrat, but he has, doubtless, lived that down long ago, and, judged by the standard of thick and thin Blaineism, it would be difficult to find a man who deserves so well of his party.

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Gen. Grant, by the way, showed his customary political shrewdness when dealing with other affairs than his own, in writing in 1880, as quoted in The North American Review series of letters to a friend: "Blaine I would like to see elected, but I fear the party could not elect him. He would create enthusiasm, but he would have opposition in his own party that might lose him some Northern States that the Republicans should carry." One would like to know who is the candidate whose name is left blank in this same letter, and of whom Grant says: "In confidence, I will tell you, I should feel sorry if it should be ——." It might be Bristow, of whom Grant did not conceal his dislike, and then, again, it might be John Sherman, who was then Secretary of the Treasury, and was freely accused in the public press of using his office to further his political aspirations. It is but fair to Mr. Sherman to say that these imputations made him very indignant, and that he repelled them with great energy. I have a letter written by him in June, 1879, in which he says, apropos of the charge that Col. Corkhill had received his appointment in the Internal Revenue Department to enable him to travel in Iowa in the interest of Mr. Sherman's candidacy: "As to Col. Corkhill, I was about to telegraph in a very peremptory manner that Col. Corkhill was not employed by this department. I knew he was not employed by the department proper, but, before telegraphing, I inquired as to the Internal Revenue Bureau, and found that Gen. Raum, without my knowledge, had sent Col. Corkhill, a very intelligent and accomplished gentleman, at the request of Judge Miller, Secretary McCrary, and Senator Allison, to Iowa on some special business connected with the Internal Revenue Service. This was done in the ordinary course of business without my knowledge, and, as Gen. Raum assures me, without the slightest political object in view, or any instructions or expectations, express or implied, that Col. Corkhill would do anything whatever to affect the Presidential or any other political question; so that I am absolutely free from any just imputation of the kind." The Secretary added: "As to the general charge that I am using the patronage of this department to promote Presidential aims, I most emphatically deny it. I have not asked any officer of the Government to promote my interests, and I know many officers who have other preferences, but I do not in any way seek to interfere in the expression of their opinions, and have made no appointments or removals or assignments to duty with any personal or political motive."

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It might be that in 1879 there was no need for the Secretary of the Treasury to intimate the character of his political ambition in order to fan the zeal of his faithful henchmen, but, calmly reviewing the career and opportunities of John Sherman, it cannot be said that he has suffered much from the excessive ardor of his friends. A certain Ohio quality of discretion seems to have always tempered the expression of gratitude on the part of those who owed anything to Mr. Sherman, as it has tempered the recognition on his own part of his obligations to others. The part played by the Sherman men in the Republican National Convention of 1880 was, nevertheless, a notable one. On the first ballot Grant had 304 votes, Blaine 284, and Sherman 93. It was not till the thirty-sixth ballot that the struggle ended by the nomination of Garfield, whose name was not mentioned till the thirty-first ballot, and then only as the recipient of one vote. Sherman had 118 votes on the thirty-first ballot, Blaine's strength had declined to 276, and the Grant cohort stood unbroken at 308, or four more votes than it started with, and two less than answered to the roll-call on the final ballot. The Sherman men were made of more yielding stuff. By the thirty-fourth ballot Sherman had lost 11 votes and Garfield had a following of 17, which went up to 50 on the thirty-fifth ballot, which found Grant with 313, Blaine 257, and Sherman with but 99 votes—378 being necessary to a choice. Then came the break from Blaine and Sherman, leaving the one with 42 and the other with 3 faithful adherents, and triumphantly nominating by 399 votes the leader of the Sherman forces in the convention, James A. Garfield. It was Sherman's last chance, though he did not know or admit it. At Chicago in 1884 he had only 30 votes on the first ballot, that being a Blaine convention from the beginning; but in 1888, which was anybody's convention, he led the balloting with 229 votes. Mr. Sherman, however, never came nearer than 249 to the 416 votes necessary to a choice, though the last ballot, on which Harrison was nominated, left him still with 118 votes. It is curious to recall the fact that in 1888 Blaine's candidacy was taken seriously by 48 delegates, and that the outside strength that could be mustered for McKinley was 16 votes.

JONATHAN JUST.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Extinct.

From The Boston Transcript.

What this country is suffering for is uninterviewable statesmen.

They're Happy.

From The Minneapolis (Minn.) Journal.

People who diversified their crops, but put in a little wheat, too, now have mortgages to burn.

But Human.

From The Chicago Record.

Mr. Dingley cannot be blamed for pointing out how well the wheat of this country grows under a tariff which protects it from the pauper wheat of Europe.

Buildings With a Purpose.

From The Boston Herald.

It is authoritatively announced that New York's new library building will be a librarian's library, instead of an architect's library. Experience has demonstrated that here is a distinction with a difference.

The Blossoming Desert.

From The Omaha (Neb.) Bee.

Nebraska used to be marked on the map as a part of the "Great American Desert." If the mapmakers would visit Nebraska now they would have to change the designation to that of the "Great American Grain Garden."

New Sects in New York.

From The Washington Times.

A new sect has developed itself in Central and Western New York, and this fact recalls the query why New York, of all States, should be especially gifted in developing freak religions. There seems to be something mysterious about it.

Skilled Workmen in New England.

From The Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

What is true of Lowell is equally true of all the manufacturing towns of New England. There have been many changes in our industries, but they have always run to the production of finer goods, larger diversity of manufactures, and the employment of a greater number of skilled work people.

Timely.

From The New York Observer.

A speaker at the Northfield Young Women's Christian Association Conference, emphasizing the importance of extricating missionary meetings from the ruts, offered this bit of advice: "Don't sing 'From Greenland's Icy Mountains' at every meeting." The speaker overlooked the fact, however, that such a hymn might seem peculiarly appropriate in August, when the idea of refrigeration is so welcome.

CURRENCY REFORM.

Views of the Leading Republican Paper of Indiana.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

There seems to be a disposition in some quarters to belittle the importance of the currency reform movement, as represented by the Executive Committee of the Indianapolis conference of January last, and to create the impression that the Administration is not in sympathy with it. No well-informed person can hold this view, and no Republican paper can entertain it without being out of party line.

It ought not to be necessary to remind any Republican that the money question was the paramount one in the last campaign, and that Republican victory meant currency reform as much as it did tariff revision. Currency reform, as then understood, meant something more than the maintenance of the gold standard. It meant such a reform of our monetary system as would do away with existing evils and dangers and place the currency of the country on a basis that will insure the credit of the Government and the stability of business.

The necessity of such a reform was emphasized by the non-partisan convention of business men which met in this city in January last, the largest body of representative business men ever assembled in the country. It was recognized by President McKinley in his inaugural message and again in his special message to Congress recommending the appointment of a currency commission, and it was approved by the House of Representatives passing a bill to that effect.

It would be most unwise to underrate the importance of a movement which has behind it such a mass of public opinion and which has received such distinct recognition at the hands of the President and one branch of Congress.

A recent dispatch in a local paper sought to convey the impression that Secretary Gage of the Treasury Department is indifferent to the movement. Nothing could be further from the truth. He is in full sympathy not only with the movement itself, but with the plans, purposes, and methods of the Indianapolis conference, and has been from the beginning. There is entire understanding on the subject between the Secretary and the President, and between both of them and Mr. Hugh H. Hanna, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Indianapolis conference.

There is no difference of opinion among them as to the importance of currency reform, and no working at cross purposes in the matter. It is not intended to imply that they are wedded or committed to any definite plan of reform, or that the Administration will necessarily adopt the plan formulated by the commission to be created by the Executive Committee of the Indianapolis conference, but both the President and the Secretary are in entire accord with the movement and will do all they properly can to promote it.

Mr. Hanna called a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Indianapolis conference at Chicago on Tuesday, the 10th inst., to appoint a commission to investigate and report on the subject. This commission will consist of eleven persons eminent in business and financial circles. Their names will not be announced until the acceptance of every member is assured. The report of the commission will be laid before Congress at the next session, and will be backed up by the entire business element of the country, irrespective of politics. It is not too soon for the Republican press of the country to begin a campaign of education on the subject.

NUGGETS.

Not Foolish Enough for That.

"I hope, Ophelia, that you are not so foolish as to call yourself a 'wash lady.'"

"Indeed I don't, Miss May. I calls myself a laundry lady."—Indianapolis Journal.

Tactful.

"It's always policy to laugh at a poor joke," says the Manayunk Philosopher. "If you don't, the man who tells it may give it to you over again, thinking you have missed the point."—Philadelphia Record.

Too Much.

"And," were the concluding words of the professor's lecture to the medical students, "I do not promise too much. I knew a physician of real ability who promised a patient, whose legs he had just amputated, that he would have him on his feet within two weeks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Manifold.

Cutter—What's the old man with the whiskers writing?

Penman—Oh, he's getting out some syndicate stuff.

"He's not writing for the papers?"

"Oh, no; he's a Mormon, and he's writing home to his wives."—Yonkers Statesman.

Not So Sure About That.

"The trouble with the American people," said the discontented theorist, "is that they undervalue too many things which are of great importance."

And the suburban New York millionaire who has just written to the Assessor looked hurt and murmured, "Oh, I don't know!"—Washington Star.

HAIL AND FAREWELL.

Edward N. Pomeroy in Boston Transcript

The world will wear a sadder face,
Its heart will bear another pain,
That for her pity's tender grace
Its hungry search must be in vain.

"Her eyes were homes of silent prayer;"
Her heart was like a swelling sea;
And many a grief and many a care
Were gathered to their sympathy.

Her mind was like a temple old,
Whose walls were hung by pious hands
With offerings of gems and gold,
The ample spoils of many lands.

Or, rather, like a Christian fane,
With windows bright and portals wide,
And pouring harmonies to gain
The throngs that long have truth denied.

To lose her from our eager ken,
To lose her thought to ripeness grown,
To lose her presence, are as when
A richly freighted ship goes down.

A chasm cleaves the ocean stream,
The waves close over as before,
The lonely seabirds wheel and scream,
The stately ship returns no more.

While dazed and shivering at its brink
Where sorrow's deep to deep replies,
It seems incredible to think
The grave could win so rare a prize.

It cannot be that earth is all,
That she to-day is less than we,
That death can hold within his thrall
A life like this: it cannot be.

The heart whose throbbing silent is
To earthly senses beats on high;
The starlike soul is quenched in this,
To brighten in another sky.

Oh, whom but yesterday we knew,
Whose thoughts to-day we cannot tell,
We know thou still to truth art true;
Hail, gracious spirit, and farewell!

THE NEWS IN LONDON

A French Dream Begun of Profit and Glory in Africa.

SILENT WORK PERFORMED BY THE ANGLO-EGYPTIAN EXPEDITION.

England Preparing to Cope With the Indian Malcontents—The Eastern Question and Greek Obstinacy—Better Service to Gibraltar.

By Commercial Cable from Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—It is hardly possible that clear-headed Frenchmen can attach any serious importance to those fairy realms of hazy Bourbon finance called Ethiopian equatorial provinces, of which M. Leontieff, Prince Henri's companion, is so triumphantly proclaimed by the grace of King Menelek the future Governor. Where these romantic provinces are has been vaguely shadowed forth by the princely "tout," but no details have been given which can be checked off on any map known to geographers and financiers. It is sufficient for the credulous that they abound in gold, ivory, and precious stones, while their exact locality must be left to loyal imaginations. With large and liberal promises Prince Henri, as the unchecked company promoter, points out to open-mouthed interviewers that with these French-protected regions of a golden future stretching bandlike across Africa he will bar the way to the English by establishing Ethiopian rule on both banks of the White Nile up to the territories of the Congo Free State. It is a simple programme, forsooth, but Prince Henri's plan, like Gen. Trochu's, is as yet only on paper, where the writing is indistinct and the charts are illegible. Curiously enough, there stands out amid all this nonsense an order from the French Minister of Colonies to all colonial officers enjoining them to avoid all expeditions which might produce awkward situations with foreign powers, and this is the one clear utterance in all this childish business.

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Sir Herbert Kitchener's Expedition.

It is instructive to compare these silly vaporings and vague dreams of a kingdom in the air with the quiet determination and utter absence of fuss with which Sir Herbert Kitchener is advancing up the Nile. In silence, without brag or the doubtful help of puffing trumpets of popular advertisement, this young Irish soldier laid his plans calmly and brought the first stage of his campaign to a successful issue by the masterly capture of Abu-Hamed. It is on Kitchener that the eyes of those who wish to study the making of history should be fixed. Worshipped and absolutely trusted by his black battalions, this keen soldier, who did so much last year with such poor means, will meet with little to stop him till he has done his preappointed work. Possibly in what is known here as the silly season people may prefer the contemplation of the piteously incompetent antics of the traveling juggler to watching the historic progress of a great soldier. If so, these holiday makers may be safely recommended to keep their eyes on the perilously comic pranks of Prince Henry of Orleans.

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The Situation in India.

There is a sudden, ominous lull in the fighting on the Indian border, and the comparatively quiet state of the Swat Valley, after the recent troubles there, is not altogether considered a sign of clear weather by well-informed Anglo-Indians. The sudden recall to Cabul of the agents of the Ameer of Afghanistan from Simla, Bombay, and Kurrachee has been quickly followed by compromising revelations as to Abdur-Rahman, who for many years has been popularly looked upon as a stanch friend to the British. The keen-eyed Indian officials have not been hoodwinked, for the Ameer has been really abetting the tribesmen and actively occupied in fomenting and directing the Mohammedan disaffection in India. The British, however, are not blind to the possibilities involved in any change of front on the part of this ruler, and their answer is the concentration of some 10,000 men near Rawul Pindi. Whatever the pessimist may say at home or ill-informed journals croak abroad, it will be found that the Indian Government is prepared for all eventualities. Six months ago might have told a different story, but Poonah has been a signal, the meaning of which was not easy to be missed.

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Bulgaria and Austria.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is to-day in doubt whether to aggravate his Prime Minister Stoiloff's insults to Austria by indorsing them or to throw that irritating statesman to the wolves. If he hesitates much longer, Stoiloff will himself decide, and his decision will not be based on any consideration for the welfare of his vacillating Prince.

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Prince Ferdinand's Submission.

The half-awake Ambassadors at Constantinople, who are tinkering at some subtle piece of diplomatic carpentry which they fondly believe will help patch up peace negotiations at last, were rudely startled this week by the unexpected appearance of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. Rumor had been busy with this traveling gentleman's aims and ambitions for some time past; indeed, to-day, the anniversary of his accession, had been quite openly named as the date on which Bulgaria would declare her independence and Ferdinand be crowned King in Sofia. These promised festivities can hardly be expected to have been entirely to the taste of the Sultan, and in view of awkward threats reinforcements were dispatched by Turkey to the frontier between Macedonia and Bulgaria. Moreover, that admirable surprise artist, the German Emperor, in the intervals of vowing everlasting peace and friendship for the Czar and his subjects, found time to suggest to the hot-headed Prince Ferdinand the advisability of dropping the crown business and paying instead a visit of decent submission to his suzerain, Abdul Hamid. He has done so, and showers of decorations have been liberally poured on each other by Turk and Bulgarian alike. The order for the Bulgarian crown has either been countermanded or the disturbing jewel itself has been returned to the goldsmith whence it came, and as a compensation Abdul Hamid presented to the faithful Ferdinand a magnificent watch, which is described with all the fond adjectives of the jewelers' catalogue. Truly the clocks of Europe are for the present set from the Yildiz Kiosk.

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The Sultan Awaits Greece's Check.

With charming candor the Sultan has owned himself to be in the condition of a European tourist, who cannot discharge his hotel bill, and is unwillingly compelled to eat and wait till his releasing supplies come from his tardy creditors at home. Abdul's ingenious assertion is that he cannot move his troops from Thessaly for lack of funds, and must wait till the Athenian check for at least a million Turkish pounds affords him the longed-for means of locomotion. This is humorous, but the humor dies out of the thing when one considers the condition of Thessaly, as shown by the most recent advices as to deserted towns, weed-grown vineyards, ruined crops, whole villages burned, and churches spoiled and desecrated. It is fair to own the Turkish occupation harmless now, principally because there is little left to harm, and, in sober truth, it will soon need more money to keep the Turk in Thessaly than to move him out even in the most expensive manner. Perhaps any excuse from the Turk is good enough for the Greek, who will not or cannot pay, or for the concert which has lost its pitch.

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The Turk Raises a Dangerous Cry.

Meanwhile the Constantinople press, which never dares have an idea of its own, has been inspired from the highest quarters to raise what at this juncture is a dangerous cry of Mohammedan persecution in India. The English press champions, who made so much copy and churned up so much indignation on the Armenian question, are now shocked to find the same violent adjectives and virtuous invective directed with all the semblance of a fiery, whole-souled indignation against British rule in India. Famine, plague, outrage, and slavery are loudly proclaimed by the Sultan's chosen organs as proved necessary consequences of English mismanagement and tyranny. This is driving back the Armenian ball with a vengeance, and though the British officials at the present moment affect to look on these utterances with contempt, it cannot be denied that this warning cry from the head of Islam may at any moment stir the unrestful Mohammedans of India to mutiny and crime.

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Better Communication with Gibraltar.

The relentless military authorities, who have insisted upon the Guards, those spoiled darlings of society, going to Gibraltar, have indirectly done a good thing for tourists of the world at large. The distance from Gibraltar to London seemed so great to forlorn London society that even before the first battalion started the practical Britishers began work seriously at ways and means of getting occasionally at the exiled charmers. The result has been a promised London and Gibraltar train service next month which shall do the distance in fifty-six hours. The journey by land takes now almost as long as that by sea, and involves perilous risks to temper and luggage. But by the new service an exiled Guardsman with a week's leave will be able to spend three nights in London. To those wretched outsiders who know no Guardsmen it may be some consolation to remember that the treasures of Granada, Cordova, Seville, and historic Andalusia, which by this means are brought nearer to them, have also their attractions for sane men and students.

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Siam's King Visits Sick Children.

When the King of Siam, who has conquered many hearts here, crosses the Channel again, he will leave behind few more devoted adherents than the poor little inmates of the Edinburgh Sick Children's Hospital, to whom he paid a long visit Wednesday afternoon, pausing in simple child talk by many tiny cots, prophesying brighter days, asking many homely questions, and really listening to the childish answers. This may seem a small thing to chronicle, yet the cold ritual of publicly expressed royal sympathy for sufferers is as a rule so painfully official that the real human interest shown by this remarkable man stands out in rare contrast and struck the beholders almost more than anything else he has done in this country. There was no striving after effect or advertisement, nor was the King "cadging," as royalty has been known to do, by pretty speeches for popular favor, for that same evening, instead of saying what the courtiers considered the right thing, he quietly shut up the learned exposition of the Foster Bridge engineer with the terse remark that the weather was too wet and the subject too dry.

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The British and Secretary Sherman.

If the British public were shocked at the act of the mad Italian who took the life of the Spanish Premier last Sunday, they were almost more astounded by the recent utterances of Secretary Sherman on the event. Then, when their first astonishment was over, somebody suggested "senile decadence," and the words ran through England coupled with the name of Sherman. It is pitiable to have to record that this verdict is unanimously accepted here as the only one which can explain the erratic speeches and short memory of this versatile but dangerous statesman. Those here who would like to see the United States Government involved in some mess are bitterly regretting rumors of Secretary Sherman's retirement.

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Effects of the Murder of Canovas.

As to the murder of Señor Canovas, the crime is causing Englishmen to shake themselves, and ask angrily why their country should be made the refuge, resting place, and plotting ground for men suspected with some reason of having taken part in a series of atrocious outrages. The mild and cautious columns of The London Times remind the Anarchists that even the roughest London mobs have so little sympathy with the lofty ideals and methods of Anarchists that they are quite prepared if they caught practitioners in the act to save the police, the Judge, and even the executioner any further trouble. It is a good test of the high water level of British indignation when we find this sober and solemn newspaper actually suggesting importation of the methods of Judge Lynch into this country.

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An Estimate of Canovas.

When the life of Canovas del Castillo shall have been written it will be found one of the most striking romances of this century. The son of a peasant, first a railway worker, then a law student, poet and romance writer, this extraordinary worker, who was perhaps one of the ugliest men in Spain, and certainly the most powerful of her statesmen, ruled the people by the power of his marvelous oratory, backed by his unshaken belief in his own great powers and mission. It is no exaggeration to say his loss to Spain is an irreparable one; but it is certainly too soon to prophesy, as many do, that his death will inevitably lead to revolution. As Colonial Minister in the O'Donnell cabinet, Canovas caused the law to be passed abolishing slavery, and by this he will perhaps be best remembered. In manners he was brusque and of speech sarcastic. He was so honest that in those corrupt days his almost unbounded political power yet left him a poor man. That this genuine hater of aristocracy was comparatively wealthy when he died was due to the fortune brought him by his wife, a devoted Spanish woman of ancient family, to whom Canovas was secretly engaged for years, and before whose eyes the assassin struck him down. It seems a lamentable pity that the blind police, who were already sufficiently forewarned from all parts of Europe, should not have taken even elementary precautions to protect the life whose political importance was second to none in Spain.

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The Late Bishop of Wakefield.

A man of considerable wit, a keen sense of humor, and one of the pleasantest of companions has just passed away in the person of the Rev. Dr. Walsham How, first Bishop of Wakefield. He lately distinguished himself by writing a remarkable Jubilee hymn, which sold by tens of thousands, and brought in large profits, which the good man poured into the Prince of Wales's Hospital Fund. But this was the least of his actions. As suffragan Bishop of East London, this kindly, cheerful soul had perhaps of all ecclesiastics the most perfect knowledge of the lowest dregs of East End life, and dived with fearless courage into the crime-stained courts and alleys of densely populated London, where even the police hardly dared follow him. Then, nine years ago, this tired worker accepted the Bishopric of the newly created See of Wakefield. The present episcopal vacancy is the twenty-fifth Bishopric in Lord Salisbury's gift, and as there are only thirty-five Bishops and Archbishops in all, it may be seen what remarkable influence the Tory Prime Minister has exerted in directing the destinies of the Church of England.

HAROLD FREDERIC.

WALES'S VISIT TO MARIENBAD.

Not for Gout, but to Avoid the Functions of the Kaiser.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Prince of Wales's visit to Marienbad was not due to any necessity to take stronger waters for gout, and gossip has it that his trip was due to his strong increasing dislike of Emperor William. Truth, however, says the Prince's trip was due to the arrangements made by the Emperor to entertain the King and Queen of Italy and a host of Princes and Princesses at the Schloss of Homburg, beginning in September, and to the Prince of Wales's desire to escape the inevitable round of functions during the Austrian manoeuvres, for which the Duke and Duchess of Connaught have accepted the Emperor's invitation.

CONSERVATIVE DISAFFECTION.

Chamberlain Said to be Driving the Party to Socialism.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The disaffection in the ranks of the Conservatives must be widespread, judging from the amount of correspondence on the subject in the newspapers and from the murmurs of rebellion heard at the clubs and in the different political centres. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, is the standing grievance among the Conservatives. The old Tories say he is driving the party into an abyss of Socialism.

However, there is no fear that the grumblers will take any radical steps, for, if they transformed their words into acts, the result would be a defeat for them, which would probably make Mr. Chamberlain supreme when the next crisis arrives.

TO UNITE AGAINST THE TARIFF.

Germany Seeking to Have Nations Demand Arbitration.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—Acting upon the advice of Baron von Thielmann, the former German Ambassador at Washington, who has just been appointed Privy Councilor and the representative of the Imperial Chancellor in all the financial affairs of the empire, the German Government is entering into negotiations with the Governments of the other countries injured by the new United States tariff, especially France and Belgium, for the purpose of effecting an agreement to demand the submission of all disputed points to a court of arbitration.

In Germany's case the disputed points are mainly the alleged violation of existing treaties and the paying back to the United States Treasury of the export premiums paid by Germany.

A LONDON VIEW OF THE TARIFF.

Filed Exports Fall 50 Per Cent.—English Plants for America.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Consul General Osborne says that the invoices of exports filed in his office since the new United States tariff became law have decreased 50 per cent. Only in the case of diamonds and other jewels has there been an increase. A large business has developed in jewelry, which heretofore has mostly been smuggled into the United States via Canada, no consignment having been recorded for a long time.

Mr. Osborne thinks the dealers concluded that it is more profitable to pay the lower Dingley rates than to incur the costs and risks of smuggling.

The Consul General hears that a leading tinplate manufacturer is going to transfer his business to the United States on account of the tariff, and that some woolen manufacturers are going to do the same, and for the same cause.

PASTIMES OF ROYALTY.

Princess Frederick Leopold's Narrow Escape from Death.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—Princess Frederick Leopold of Prussia, who was almost drowned while skating last Winter, had another narrow escape from death this week in the vicinity of Potsdam. While out riding she slipped off her saddle, and was dragged some distance along the road. She was eventually rescued by her husband and an aide de camp.

Princess Gisela of Bavaria, heiress to the throne of Bavaria, has taken to bicycling in public. All the Bavarian Princes and Dukes are keen bicyclists.

Before leaving Tegernsee the Crown Prince of Germany, Frederick William, who was born in May, 1882, accompanied by Prince Carl Theodore of Bavaria, killed his first chamois and telegraphed to the Emperor the first information regarding his exploit. The Crown Prince and his brother, William Eitel, who was born in 1883, have now returned to their studies at Ploen.

EMPEROR'S VISIT TO CZAR

Disapproved by Prince Bismarck and by Many of the German People.

KAISER GAINED HIS OBJECT

Definite Understanding Reached that Henceforth Russia and Germany Will Act Together Against Great Britain.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—From Duke John Albrecht of Mecklenburg, who has just visited Prince Bismarck, it is learned that the Prince disapproves of Emperor William's visit to the Czar, and its accompanying features, as calculated to arouse hopes in the Russian mind which Germany, later, may be unable to fulfill, especially in the matter of further Asiatic conquests.

The visit of the Emperor and Empress of Germany to Russia and the reception accorded them there are regarded in this country with divided feelings. Many people blame the Emperor for humbling himself unnecessarily before the Czar; think his Majesty has again exceeded his proper limits, and say that the Czar showed much less empressement than his guest did in the shower of German decorations and favors bestowed upon the Russian Court and other officials. They are displeased because there are now a dozen Russians who are chiefs of Prussian regiments. The fact that Emperor William upon several occasions spoke in Russian, while the Czar used the French language, is commented upon.

On the other hand, the results of the Emperor's visit to St. Petersburg, so far as possible, are what the Emperor wished, especially as regards Great Britain. Henceforth that country, upon all important occasions, will find Russia and Germany in her way. A general understanding to that effect has been definitely reached, not only between the two rulers, but between Count Muravieff, the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Prince Hohenlohe, the German Imperial Chancellor, and Baron von Bülow.

It is a curious fact that the tone of the entire Russian press changed during Emperor William's stay at St. Petersburg and became frankly Anglophobe. The newspapers of Russia, which have hitherto been constantly hostile to Germany, like the Novoe Vremya and the Wyedomosti, now welcome Emperor William as a new ally.

FAURE'S VISIT TO RUSSIA.

Elaborate Arrangements Made at St. Petersburg for the French President's Entertainment.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The arrangements for the visit of President Faure to St. Petersburg are practically completed. He will leave Dunkirk on Wednesday afternoon on board the French warship Pothuau, escorted by the Bruix and Surcouf, and will arrive at Cronstadt on Monday, Aug. 23. The first day of the French President's sojourn in Russia will be devoted to his reception at Cronstadt and at Peterhof, the exchange of official visits, a banquet at the Peterhof Palace, and a gala performance at the Imperial Theatre.

The President and the Czar will start for St. Petersburg on Aug. 24. At the Russian capital M. Faure will be welcomed by the municipality of St. Petersburg, and will receive in audience delegations from the principal cities of the empire. He will also, on Tuesday, lay the cornerstone of the French Hospital. In the evening the President will give a banquet at the French Embassy in honor of the Czar.

There will be a grand review at Krasnoe-Selo on Aug. 25, followed by a grand military déjeuner. At night there will be a fête in the gardens of the Peterhof Palace. After a review of the combined French and Russian squadrons in Cronstadt Roads, the President will bid farewell to the Czar and Czarina and will return on board the Pothuau, which will start immediately for France, reaching Dunkirk on Aug. 31.

Magnificent decorations are projected at St. Petersburg, including a Faure fountain in the middle of the historic Kazan Square, which will remain a permanent memorial of the President's visit. A medal which President Faure will distribute to the Board of Honor and to the various functionaries attending him during his visit to Russia bears on one side the profile of an effigy of the republic and the words "République Française." On the obverse side is a wreath of laurels surrounding the date "August, 1897." Three hundred medals of this description in gold and platinum, eighty of silver gilt, and twenty of dull gold have been struck.

The Novoe Vremya has thrown a wet blanket over the visit of the French President to Russia by denying that M. Faure will be accompanied by his wife or daughter. This recalls the unpleasant discussion during the visit of the Czar and Czarina to Paris relative to the precedence to which the chief ladies of the republic are entitled.

The municipal authorities of St. Petersburg will present three immense silver loving cups to the visiting French warships.

BISMARCK AND SOUTH AFRICA.

Ex-Chancellor Condemns Chamberlain, but Won't Advise the Kaiser.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—Relative to the state of affairs in South Africa and the rôle played by the British Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, in recent events Prince Bismarck sharply condemns the latter and fears continued British duplicity. As to advising the Emperor or Prince von Hohenlohe, the ex-Chancellor said:

"Even with the best will in the world that is impracticable, since it is impossible for me to supervise the proper carrying out of such advice.

"Politics are like horseback riding. With the best advice in the world, a careless and inexpert rider will be thrown."

ENGLISHWOMEN IN CHAINS.

Practice of Sending Gangs from Liverpool Jail to Prison Stopped.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—A long existing scandal has been ended by a complaint upon the part of Sir John Brunner, the well-known philanthropist of Liverpool and Member of Parliament for the Northwich Division of Cheshire, who drew the attention of the Home Secretary, Sir Matthew White Ridley, to the habit of transferring the women prisoners from the Liverpool Jail to Knutsford Prison in big gangs, chained together like slaves.

It developed from the inquiries made by the Home Secretary into the subject that as many as thirty-two women in one gang have been thus paraded. Orders have been issued to stop this practice.

Long Distance Cavalry Ride.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—A long-distance cavalry ride, under conditions similar to those which would prevail in actual war, was started from Stargard, in the Dantzic district, on Friday, forty-three officers of the Seventeenth Army Corps taking part in it. The prize is a golden sword, presented by Emperor William, and the distance to be covered is 108 kilometers in a bee line. The main roads are all blocked by patrols, so the competitors must reach their goals as best they can and by circuitous routes.

A New Bavarian Party.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—Further proof of the growth of particularism in Bavaria is found in the fact that a distinctly Bavarian party to replace the existing parties is now in process of formation. The new party, which is encouraged by the Bavarian Premier, Von Crailsheim, begins operations during the coming Autumn.

Lieut. Rabe Dismissed.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—In Wurtemberg Lieut. Rabe of the One Hundred and Twenty-second Regiment of Infantry, whose inhuman treatment drove a recruit named Bauer to commit suicide, has been dismissed from the army and sentenced to four months' confinement in jail.

RAPID TELEGRAPHY.

Prof. Crehore and Lieut. Squier of the United States Making Experiments in England.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Post Office officials here are deeply interested in the experiments in telegraphy made by Prof. Crehore of Dartmouth College and Lieut. Squier of the Military School of Fort Monroe, who claim that their device enables messages to be transmitted with extraordinary rapidity. The inventors said to a representative of The Associated Press:

"The experiments over short circuits in the United States have been entirely satisfactory, but we were unable to secure facilities for long distance operations, and so we came to England and asked the help of the Government. We explained our scheme to Superintendent Preece of the Telegraph Lines Department, and his interest was immediately aroused. He promptly placed the Government plant at our disposal and directed his subordinates to give us every possible aid in the trials making over the London and Birmingham Line."

It is understood that the tests made have been successful. The inventors, however, are reticent. They desire to avoid publicity until the practicability of their scheme has been fully demonstrated. They seem to fear possible rivalry. It is claimed that their device will transmit enough matter in an hour over a single wire to fill a page of a newspaper.

An official of the British Post Office said: "There is no doubt that the Americans have a most valuable idea which may result in greatly cheapening telegraphing. We are not yet quite satisfied of its practicability, but the experiments of next week will settle the uncertain points. I am surprised that more assistance is not given to inventors in the United States, but England seems more friendly to American inventors than their own home."

Messrs. Crehore and Squier are thinking of going to France and Germany to show their invention to the telegraph officials of the Governments of those countries.

NOT A FIRST-CLASS VINTAGE.

Heavy Crop Assured from Mayence—Poor Port and Sherry.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Wine experts say that the vintage of 1897 will not rank high. The best reports have been received from Mayence, where it is said that a heavy crop is assured. In the important wine districts of Germany a high quality of grape is expected.

The French vintage is much smaller than that of 1896, though it is of fair quality.

The port wine and sherry districts are lacking in both quantity and quality.

HYDE PARK A DANGEROUS PLACE

The London Press Start Another Purifying Crusade.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The annual scandal about the tramps, loafers, criminals, and their female companions in Hyde Park, is again being ventilated. The park is positively dangerous after dark, and is almost so in daytime. Owing to the great number of assault cases, occurring in the park, which have found their way into the Police Courts recently, the newspapers have again taken the matter up.

Last year, as a result of the public disgust which followed similar exposures, new regulations were issued for the police control of the park, and Parliament voted £1,200 toward its lighting by electricity, and also voted £1,400 for a refreshment kiosk; but, owing to the opposition of the Duke of Cambridge, who is the Ranger of Hyde Park, nothing has been done. The movement now on foot is to wrest the control of the parks from the Duke and give it to the County Council.

WAR TALK FROM THE SPECTATOR

American Politicians Warned to Write Less Unfriendly.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Spectator, in the course of a long article in regard to the "Provocative and unfriendly tone of American politicians of both parties toward England," says:

"We are obliged to write as we never dreamed of being forced to write about a country only less dear to us than our own. But, we should fail in our public duty if we did not point out in the strongest manner the grave risks which are likely to ensue from this attitude. Unless the United States assumes a very different tone, the gravest crisis is certain to occur. Public opinion in England has greatly changed during the last few months, and even if Lord Salisbury is anxious to politely ignore such indiscretions as Secretary Sherman's, the people would not permit it, and hereafter American demands, if urged in unfriendly language, will be resisted unanimously by the nation, no matter what the risks may be. If America does not keep a better watch over her politicians they will hurry her into a conflict with this country whereof no one is able to see the end."

ANARCHISTS IN LONDON.

Police Give a Permit for a Meeting in Trafalgar Square.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Since the assassination of Premier Canovas del Castillo on Sunday last the authorities of Scotland Yard have been exercising the most active supervision over the Anarchists of Great Britain and they have been in constant communication with the police authorities of Paris, Rome, Madrid, and other capitals. The number of detectives stationed at the various ports has been doubled, and new arrivals are constantly shadowed.

But, in spite of these precautions, the Commissioner of Police, Sir Edward Bradford, has given permission for a public meeting in Trafalgar Square on Sunday, Aug. 22, to "denounce the revival of torture in Spanish prisons." In answer to the surprise and indignation of the public at the granting of a permit to hold this meeting, the Scotland Yard authorities declare that Sir Edward Bradford did not know that it was the Anarchists who had applied for it. The newspapers say it is certain that there will be trouble if the meeting is held, as the people here are waking up to the necessity of a stern repression of the Anarchists.

ANGLO-EGYPTIAN EXPEDITION.

Importance of Abu Hamed—Advance with Gunboats Planned.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Abu Hamed, the post on the Nile just captured by the Anglo-Egyptian forces, is a most important strategic point, giving Sir Herbert Kitchener, the British commander, command of both ends of the railway which, starting from Wady Halfa, below the first cataract, is being pushed rapidly to its terminus at Abu Hamed, above the difficult Fourth Cataract, and which will soon be completed.

Gunboats are now building in England for transportation in sections to Abu Hamed, whence there is open water to Khartoum. These gunboats are powerful. They draw only two feet of water, steam fourteen knots an hour, and are armed with fifteen-pounders and Maxim rapid-fire guns. It is announced that the whole flotilla will be ready to move south from Abu Hamed early in 1898. It is possible, however, that Berber, the next important point on the Nile, may be seized before long, without waiting for the naval reinforcements. After the Anglo-Egyptian forces are gathered at Abu Hamed, Berber, Sunkim, and probably, Kassala, the final advance on Khartoum will occur. Serious fighting is expected before the Mahdists are routed, hence the necessity for British troops to supplement the Egyptians. It is reported that the Khalifa has 250,000 soldiers under his command. But, in all probability, this is an exaggerated report.

Relief for German Flood Sufferers.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—Subscriptions for the relief of the victims of the recent inundations in Germany are pouring in, and all the cities of the empire are granting sums of money for the sufferers. The subscription of the Municipality of Berlin has been increased to a million marks. The newspapers also are collecting money, and the Provincial Chambers are making appropriations, but the Government will not call a special session of either the Reichstag or the Diet in order to appropriate money for the relief work.

The German Guarantee Fund Again.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—The signers of the Guarantee Fund of the Berlin Exposition of 1896 have begun legal proceedings against the Board of Managers, who refuse to furnish them with detailed accounts of the expenditures, the latter having led to an enormous deficit. The charge of dishonesty is brought against members of this board.

STIRRING EVENTS IN PARIS

President Faure Draws Criticism by His Extreme Fondness for the Douche Bath.

ORLEANS AMBITIOUS TO RULE

His Duel with an Italian Officer Brought on with a View to Political Results—Demand for the Abolition of Waiters' Tips.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—President Faure may very likely be accused of high treason on his return from the meridional fêtes in which he has been reveling for the past few days. He has been charged already with so many other crimes that are much more serious that his peace of mind will probably not be greatly disturbed in consequence. But when he accepted the emblem of the golden grasshopper, which affiliates him to the mysterious freemasonry of the Félibrige he must have forgotten that one of the chief aims of that ebullient body is the administrative and political autonomy of the Midi, which embraces the whole centre and south of France. The inhabitants of these sunny regions are mightily proud of their Provençal origin, and in certain districts, notably Aquitaine, an even lengthier lineage is traced back to the earliest Greek settlers, confirmed by numerous interesting Greek remains. Who has not heard of the Venus of Arles, for instance, which is in the Louvre, and ranks almost on a level with the Venus of Milo? Or, again, of the draped Aphrodite of Frejus? This inheritance of Latin and Greek tradition (there is even a little Phoenician flavor about it) makes the people of the South a haughty, independent folk, and they inwardly chafe at the domination of the North.

They want to have a free hand to govern their own territory in their own way in accordance with the ancient meridional customs, which are closely similar in many respects to those of modern Spain. They nearly rose in revolt when built fights were forbidden, and in the home-rule sentiment never waxed higher than at that period. M. Félix Faure's acceptance of the golden grasshopper emblem, even at the hands of so very inoffensive a félibre as M. Benjamin Constant, is very much as if the Queen of England were to adorn her sacred bodice with the shamrock in honor of St. Patrick's Day.

M. Faure's Frequent Baths.

And when he is back in Paris from the South, M. Félix Faure, even if he can clear himself of any intention to destroy the Constitution of the republic and dismember France, will be in the position of the legendary eel that had the choice of the sauce with which it was to be eaten. For the sterner sort of Republicans are strongly opposed to the President's inveterate habit of taking a bath every morning. A simple bath, employing a few litres of cold water and a sponge, they are prepared to wink at, though it is clearly opposed to the principles of '93, but a douche, which involves a complicated and costly apparatus, is something not to be thought of by these stoics. And not only does the President douche himself with persistence when in residence at the Elysée, but on his journeys he insists upon having a special bath car fitted up with hydropathic appliances of the most recent kind, and when he stays the night at a prefecture, however small it may be and provincially distant from civilization, the Prefect is duly forewarned that the old tea-cup and saucer system on which French ablutions have hitherto been very satisfactorily conducted are not good enough for the luxurious President, but that room must be found for the douching paraphernalia with which he travels.

It is said by the gamblers that the installation of the President's bath at Valence during his present trip cost over 6,000f., which will have to be paid for out of the rates. Extreme Radicals, moreover, perceive in these sybaritic tendencies of M. Faure a desire to return to the luxurious extravagances of Imperial Rome, and through the splashings of his douche they see the President in the rôle of a military dictator or a founder of a new dynasty.

Prince Henry's Political Outlook.

A more serious conspiracy may, however, be expected with some degree of likelihood from among the friends and supporters of the young Prince Henry of Orléans, who will be back here on his return journey from Abyssinia in a few days. The entire trip was undoubtedly undertaken, in spite of the Prince's persistent denial, with a remote political object in view. In any case, his popularity would be heightened in consequence, so his friends thought, and the rest might be left to the future, with its budget of chances. A syndicate of financiers was actually formed for the purpose of promoting the political pretensions of the Prince, and in its constitution it was not unlike the band which surrounded Napoleon III. before he landed at Boulogne. Latterly, however, the few men of weight who were disposed to fling in their lot with Prince Henry have shown a tendency to back out of the business. The Prince, it appears, has not proved the man they expected. His own uncle, the late Duc d'Aumale, seems to have thought little of him, for he left him nothing in his will.

He is said by those who know him most intimately to be the living reproduction of his notorious ancestor, Philippe Egalité; to have inherited all his bad and all his good qualities, which in a less concentrated form are those of the entire Orleans branch, of the Bourbon family. His chances are less than were those of Napoleon III., for he lacks the talent, which that princely adventurer possessed in a very high degree, of surrounding himself with the right men and never failing to repay a service rendered, however slight. What will be the outcome of his duel with Gen. Albertone, in a political sense, it is difficult to predict. That he will be killed, or seriously wounded is not to be counted with for a moment; but doubtless a certain section of French society will proclaim him the champion of France, while others, and among these are certain of his old supporters, will disapprove of his attitude altogether, for a Pretender should always seek to attract strength to his side, and to begin by insulting Italy and spitting at England is not the best means to this end.

Discussion of Waiters' Tips.

We have been for the past day or two in the thick of a discussion anent waiters' tips, whether or not they ought to be abolished. Tipping is certainly carried on to a grotesquely exaggerated degree in France, but of all the innumerable persons who claim tips the waiters are certainly the most deserving. In a restaurant or café the tip is in a great measure the customer's protection, for if he is dissatisfied with the treatment he receives he can suppress it. Moreover, in the best dining places, which are so largely frequented by Americans, such as Paillard's and Voisin's, the maître d'hôtel amply earns, as a rule, the large tip which it is customary to give him. Bad service would spoil any dinner, and I am certain that the first to cry out against the abolition of the tipping system would be the gourmets, who know as well how to calculate and distribute their tips as to order the menu.

Old Waiters Want Tips Abolished.

It is only the old waiters who want tips abolished. Their tempers are no longer elastic, their youthful vigor is gone, and they long to revenge themselves on humanity before they die in the character of salaried functionaries. In a good restaurant in Paris a waiter earns on an average 280 francs to 300 francs per month, after paying for breakages, and that is more than the salary of thousands of Government servants. He may become, if he is intelligent, a "patron," or master, later on, and make his fortune, as Ledoyen has done, who began his career as a cellarman and is now a millionaire, and as the present proprietors of Weber's, in the Rue Royale, and of Durand's are doing, all of whom I remember as waiters.

A new encyclical from the Pope is, I hear, to be issued very shortly. The Pope feels that his Christian Socialism has been misunderstood, which is not surprising, as it never meant very much, and that priests in France like the Abbé Garnier and one or two others are taking advantage of it to preach downright revolutionary Socialism mixed with an explosive sort of anti-Semiticism. These erring sons of the Church he will endeavor to bring back into the fold. He may find that the Christian Socialist Frankenstein, the creation of which has been the amusement of his old age, is not so easily disposed of. What the Pope fears most of all is a Gallic secession from Rome, which he has certainly done much to bring about, for he now has at least two-thirds of the French Bishops secretly if not overtly against him.

ROWLAND STRONG.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

From Monday to Friday inclusive the daily transactions on the Stock Exchange averaged over 635,000 shares. On no day did they fall below half a million, and on Monday and Thursday they were over 750,000 and 740,000 respectively. The transactions in bonds were on a similar scale. If this record is not without precedent on the Exchange, it is nearly so. At the end of this five days, prices of leading stocks, after Friday's reaction, were in nearly every instance higher than they were at the opening Monday, and on the short sixth day they were again nearly at the highest of the week. This again is among the record breakers.

The astonishing thing is, not that a reaction should come, but that the market could stand two 700,000 share days in a week, and on the sixth day recover losses. So well is the rule established in the Street that a day of extraordinary large transactions marks the culmination, temporarily at least, of the movement of the market, that on Monday afternoon the feeling was general that the top had been reached.

The rule still holds good, and will continue to hold good. But in the light of present experience we shall have to revise our ideas of what constitutes a big day. Our precedents are ten and fifteen years old; and in the meantime the country has grown in population, and still more in wealth. The amount of money available for investment (which always measures that available for speculation), has vastly increased, as demonstrated by the permanent decline in the rate of interest. We have, therefore, a bigger market, because it represents a bigger and much wealthier public. In the next two years million share days should not be uncommon.

"Never mind about these reactions," said Mr. Keene, after Friday's decline; "they are all right, they belong to every bull movement, and the market is the better for them. You will see here in September, October, and November, when the big movement of crops is under way, and the earnings of the roads are seen, such a market as will make the present one look tame. We have the conditions of '79 over again, and we shall have the same sort of speculation." Mr. Keene was one of the principal factors in making the market then. Those were times when he carried lines of stocks aggregating half a million shares.

The wheat market, after keeping pace with the stock market, broke with it. The heavy European buying slacked off, which was natural enough considering how rapidly the price was running away from the buyers. There is, however, no abatement of faith that dollar wheat will be seen this year. The shortage in France forced the French buyers to be among the earliest and largest in our markets.

The next thing is for the French buyers to pay for the wheat, and this threatens gold exports from France. The effort to shift, as far as possible, the drain of gold from Paris is making the French merchants buy exchange bills on London, so that the wheat seller may draw his money from there. How far this can go, before the rise in exchange between the two cities checks the operation, will doubtless appear in the coming week. We shall probably draw gold from Paris first.

How much will come from London depends considerably on the extent to which our securities are bought there. Cable despatches say that the banking houses are selling the Americans they hold because they dread the effect on the money market of a drain of funds to this side; while at the same time a new public is coming into the market as buyers. This is easy to understand. The American holdings of the financial houses may be only ten per cent. or less of their assets, and tight money will tend to depress the prices of the other 90 per cent. The outside public, who are not in this position, are ready to buy anything, Americans or Kaffirs, whichever promises to go up most.

In the future movement of the granger stocks, the leader will continue to be Burlington. It holds that place logically. It has in Nebraska 2,253 miles of road, and in Illinois 1,330. These two States have the biggest crops of the year. It has also a large mileage in Iowa, which is also fairly well off in respect to crops, though not up to Illinois and Nebraska. The earnings of the Burlington, therefore, will be very large this crop year; so large, and so much beyond what was estimated in the early part of the year, that it is reasonable to expect the most active trading in the stock will be at figures above par. It may be added, also, that the earnings of the Rock Island road are justifying to the full the expectations of the directors.

A very active speculation is developing in the preferred stock of the Atchison. This is a natural consequence of the unusually favorable position of that property, for probably no large system in the country will show a greater proportionate increase in gross earnings. The first

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Chemical National Bank
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National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR., $8,500,000. 31 Nassau St.

Hanover National Bank
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $2,000,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
320 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.

ATLANTIC TRUST COMPANY,
39 WILLIAM STREET.
L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Pres. J. S. SUYDAM, Secy.

NEW YORK SECURITY & TRUST CO.,
44 and 46 Wall Street.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $1,250,000.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Fourth Street National Bank
PHILADELPHIA.
Capital $1,500,000. Surplus $1,130,000.

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FINANCIAL.

CERTIFICATES OF INTEREST
in respect of
UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY
Six Per Cent. Gold Collateral Trust Notes.
23 WALL STREET.
NEW YORK, Aug. 2, 1897.

To Holders of the above Certificates:
Pursuant to the provisions of the Note Holders' agreement dated February 15, 1897, we shall be prepared to make payment on August 16, 1897, of five per cent. (5%) on account of the principal of the above certificates, upon presentation thereof and suitable stamping or indorsement thereon at our office, No. 23 Wall Street, New York, or, at the option of certificate holders, at the office of Jacob C. Rogers, 43 State Street, Boston. Interest will cease in respect of the amount so payable on the certificates on August 16, 1897.
J. P. MORGAN & CO.,
Depositaries.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
Second Mortgage
Bondholders are requested to deposit their Bonds, in accordance with an agreement of this date, with Messrs. I. & S. Wormser, Mills Building, New York, with a view to the protection of their interests in the proposed reorganization of the Madison Square Garden Company. A payment of One Per Cent. at time of deposit is required for necessary expenses.
ISIDOR WORMSER,
CHARLES T. HARBECK,
JOHN S. TILNEY.
New York, August 9th, 1897.

C. J. Hudson & Co
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Also miscellaneous securities not quoted on the New York Stock Exchange.
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THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

On Monday 734,410 shares dealt in, on Tuesday 524,345, on Wednesday 635,221, on Thursday 758,221, on Friday 550,926, on Saturday 275,267. This is the New York Stock Exchange record for the week—a total of 3,478,390 shares. Coincidentally, the smaller Exchange of Wall Street—the Consolidated—has had transactions averaging 100,000 shares per day. And at Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago there have been security market developments of magnitude increased enough to make it clear that throughout the country there is a financial awakening.

It is not in passive or reluctant spirit that the financial world greets the coming of the good new times.

In the history of the New York Stock Exchange there has been no week in years when transactions have reached the aggregate of the week just closed.

Of the current market's features not least notable is the fact that little manipulative work is in evidence to help along the improvement in prices. Where manipulation is disclosed it is almost uniformly upon the bear side, aiming to offset betterment that is natural. This campaign for depression is on rather petty lines, but it is continuous. Toward the end of the week just closed this pressure was especially aggressive, and in some of the higher-priced stocks a reaction of one or two points was so brought about, but in the lower-priced shares not much, if any, reactionary progress was made. Bugaboos have gone out of fashion. Recent buyers of stocks seem to be as superior to bear assaults as have been those holders sturdily maintaining their interests through half a dozen years of discouraging uncertainty. At the end of the week prices are for the most part at the highest figure touched since the market began to broaden and to strengthen—an ample demonstration of how puny and how futile are mere manipulative forces when pitted against natural outbursts of National prosperity.

Wall Street's present stock market is the creature merely of business factors in legitimate operation.

This country is crowded with good crops, contrasting with unhappy harvest conditions elsewhere the world over. Wheat and corn alone of our crops are to-day in active markets worth tens on tens of millions of dollars more than last year's prices would have yielded.

It is not alone that we have big harvests, a vast surplus to meet foreign demands; we have better prices—prices bound to go much higher yet, because of the deplorable crop failures practically everywhere else in distressing evidence.

Political disturbances are no longer irritating the business world. Our Western States for the first time in a decade are appearing as buyers in Eastern markets. The farmer, finding cash profits in his crops, dispenses with the ghoulish demagogue. Prosperity for the farmer is not remote or speculative. He can buy readily now what for years he has been denying himself.

Much misinformation has had currency in the East as to what real granger conditions have been. Raising breadstuffs has not been profitable in recent times; when wheat was high, harvests were failures; when harvests brought abundance, market prices sank low. But no such distresses have been the rule as sensationmongers have aimed to make the Eastern public believe. The magnificent record of Kansas and Nebraska and their sister States of the West in reducing mortgage indebtedness continuously and largely offsets the tales that have been told of misery universal throughout the West. While hitherto only fair support has been yielded by the farm, and while hitherto progress has been possible for the farmer only through stringent economies representing sacrifices, there is now the establishment of a new and genuine granger prosperity.

Much is heard in Wall Street of the tremendous gains of the great corporations of the country provided by the current lowering of interest rates. In many instances the benefits so accruing are of consequence enough practically to revolutionize the fortunes of great properties. Low money rates—and such rates seem now assured for a long time to come—are advantages which must operate as well for the farmer, in fact, for every poor man obliged to borrow money, whether upon his homestead or for the conduct of his business.

Even the dreariest prophets of the gospel of dissatisfaction see the handwriting on the wall, the authenticity and significance of which were certified by Senator Stewart of Nevada in the news columns of THE NEW YORK TIMES but a day or two ago—his observation being:

"There is no room for pessimism in this country. There is nothing in talking silver at the present time. My advice to my friends in the West is to fall into line with the forces of prosperity and progress to receive their due share of the reward. The people in the West are wide awake. They know a good thing when they see it. With their immense crops they will be able not only to liquidate their indebtedness, but will inaugurate a buying movement that will surprise the people in this part of the country."

Every business force is operating to produce prosperity. At the start of the improvement in security market values justice was in the criticism that a too rapid pace might be dangerous—that Wall Street was discounting the future, was building its buoyancy on hopes rather than actualities. But as the market has progressed, so have business conditions. What was then being discounted has been realized.

The investor who gives his attention to just one phase of current evidence—watches railroad earnings as day by day and week by week they mount higher and higher—can hardly go wrong. The latest reports filed by the railroads of the country show that so far this month gains are being scored on an average at the rate of 10 per cent. beyond the returns of a year ago. Such a record is more than significant; it involves what is bound in market values to be dominant. And railway earnings are only at the start of their sure increases.

From many high quarters come conservative counsels just now. It is pointed out (and with much force) that the market pace has been fast, that reactions have failed to materialize in any substantial way, that for a long time no news has been received except good news, that some bad news is possible just on the ordinary law of averages. And on this state of things it is urged that the man who buys outright and the trader who risks a margin ought alike to act with extra prudence. Such advice is good advice in any market. But, whether too enthusiastic or not, the rank and the file of the active men of Wall Street are not only more enthusiastic to-day than they were when the better market began, but they are confident that they have also more tangible warrant for this enthusiasm in August than they had for hopefulness last March.

Veterans who remember the wonder-working years that stretched forward from 1879 are estimating that the actual situation to-day is in every sense superior. On this page of THE NEW YORK TIMES to-day is told something of that magnificent story of 1879. In contrast with what in recent years has been Wall Street history, this mere straightforward chronicle of facts has in it the sound of a matchless romance.

As in 1879 the country was recovering from a long period of business depression, so it is in 1897. Just as in 1879 there were great crops in this country, while those abroad were failures, so are similar crop factors in 1897. Just as in August, 1879, gold began to flow into the country to pay for wheat exported, so is it likely to be in August, 1897. Just as in 1879 the railroads began to show vast increases in earnings from the quickening of the pulse of the industrial and commercial world, so are they doing in 1897.

The points of resemblance are more than interesting; they are significant.

SATURDAY.

The half holiday yesterday had no effect upon stock market activity. During the two hours of business nearly 275,000 shares of stock were traded in on the New York Stock Exchange, and those transactions were well distributed throughout the list.

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Nor did the closing day of the week, with its usual "winding-up" sales by room traders, have any material effect upon prices. The market was strong. Advances were far more numerous than losses, and in many cases the gains were substantial, while in no instance, among the active stocks, was there a loss that was more than fractional.

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At the opening of the market there was considerable pressure, due probably to the lower quotations from London. Prices yielded somewhat. But after the first half hour the commission houses began to buy largely and were thereafter conspicuous as supporters of the market against the operations of the traders who were ranged on the bear side. London sold American stocks, but not as heavily as of late. There continue to come evidences of London buying that is well covered up and disguised.

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The Granger stocks were all strong under the lead of Burlington, which again reached 98. The Rock Island earnings for the first week of August, as unofficially reported by Chicago dispatches, were particularly good and that stock was strong on buying by interests identified with the management. The coal stocks and the Vanderbilts were strong, while the Gould-Sage stocks, under the leadership of Manhattan, also showed strength.

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Sugar Trust was conspicuous for its strength, advancing above 148. American Tobacco was active and strong. The low-priced stocks all made gains for the day. Union Pacific was comparatively active and strong, and Union Pacific, and Denver and Gulf advanced on small transactions.

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The weekly bank statement showed an increase in deposits of $4,350,000 and in loans of $5,608,000. Surplus reserve decreased over $2,000,000. The New York banks now have total reserves of $196,500,000, or nearly $39,000,000 in excess of legal requirements. They have deposits aggregating over $630,000,000 and outstanding loans of $555,000,000.

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Government bonds were firm. There were no sales.

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Net changes in stock quotations of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. Cotton Oil	⅝	M., K. & Tex. pf.	⅝
Am. Sug. Ref.	1⅜	Missouri Pacific	1⅛
A., T. & S. F. pf.	⅞	Mobile & Ohio	½
C., Ind. & Louis.	½	Nat. Lead	½
C., Ind. & Louis. pf.	2	N. J. Central	½
C., Mil. & St. Paul.	½	N. Y. S. & West.	½
C., R. I. & Pacific.	¾	N. Y. S. & W. pf.	¾
Col. C. & I. Dev. pf.	¼	Northern Pacific pf.	¾
Col., H. V. & T.	½	Peoria & Eastern	1
Del. & Hudson	½	Quicksilver pf	⅝
Del., Lack. & West.	2	Rio G. Western	½
Denver & Rio G.	⅝	Rio G. West. pf.	½
Den. & Rio G. pf.	1⅜	St. J. & G. Island	⅜
Erie Tel. & Tel.	1	St. J. & G. I. 2d pf.	⅜
Illinois Central	⅝	St. P. & Omaha	½
Kanawha & Mich.	⅞	Southern Pacific	½
Laclede Gas	½	Stand. Rope & T.	¼
Laclede Gas pf.	1	Tenn. Coal & Iron	⅝
Lake Shore	2	Union Pacific	½
Manhattan	1	Wheel. & L. E. pf.	1⅛
Minn. & St. Louis	⅝		

Stocks Declined.

Am. Tobacco pf.	½	Nat. Lead pf.	½
Ann Arbor pf.	½	Nat. Linseed Oil	2
Brook. Rapid T.	½	Nat. Starch	1
Central Pacific	1½	Norf. & West. pf.	⅝
Col. Fuel & Iron	½	Reading 1st pf.	½
Keokuk & D. M. pf.	1	St. L. & S. F. 1st pf.	½

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Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Advanced.

Buff. R. & P. gen.	1	Peo., D. & E. 2d, Or. Short L. inc. A.	1½
		t. r	1

Bonds Declined.

St. L. Southwest. 2d.	1½	Wabash 2d	1¼

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call loans at 1½ per cent.

Time money, 2@2½ per cent. for sixty days, 2½@3 per cent. for ninety days, 3 per cent. for four months, 3½ per cent. for five to six months. Commercial paper rates, 3½@3¾ per cent. for indorsed bills receivable, 3¾@4¼ per cent. for first-class single names, and 4½@5 per cent. for good names.

Money on call in London, ½@¾ per cent. Discount in the open market, 1⅛@1⅝ per cent. for both short and three months' bills.

Clearing House exchanges, $138,825,921; balances, $7,260,324; Sub-Treasury debit balance, $740,157.

Foreign exchange market steady. Posted rates were unchanged at $4.84½ for sixty days, and at $4.86½ for demand. Actual rates were $4.83¼@$4.83½ for sixty-day bills, $4.85⅝@$4.85½ for demand, $4.85⅝@$4.85¾ for cable transfers, and $4.82½@$4.82¾ for commercial.

In Continental, Paris francs were quoted at 5.21¼ for long and 5.18¾ for short, reichsmarks at 94¾ and 95¼, and guilders at 40⅛ and 40¼@40⅜.

New York exchange quoted as follows: Chicago—20@30c discount. Boston—Par. San Francisco—Sight, 7½c premium; telegraphic, 10c premium. New Orleans—Commercial, 50c discount; bank, $1 premium. Savannah—Buying, 1-16c off; selling, par. Charleston—Buying, par; selling, ⅛c discount. St. Louis—75@50c discount.

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Toward the close of the week just ended, the New York money market has shown a hardening tendency. The demand has not increased materially, but lenders are showing a disposition to hold out for better rates.

In the call department there was a slight flurry on Friday, and some loans on that day were made as high as 2 per cent. This, however, was due to an unusual episode—the calling of some loans by one large lender. Call money is still liberally offered on choice collateral at 1 per cent. Some of the banks are demanding 1¼ per cent. Where the securities pledged are not of the choicest, and where the amount of the loan is small, of course higher rates are obtained.

Time money is in better demand than for some time. Were it not for the liberal offerings, the demand might be classed as "fair." But there is so much money awaiting borrowers in this department that the demand looks small in comparison. There is, however, much better business in the time market than for a long while.

Commercial paper has been rather quiet during the week. The supply of choice names is not large, nor is the demand as heavy as of late. The tendency of the market is shown by the way in which some of the larger buyers are disregarding the paper bearing the less attractive indorsements. Throughout the department the buyers are making no concessions.

THE STORY OF 1879.

THE NEW YORK TIMES pointed out at the beginning of the present year that '97 was but a transposition of '79, and suggested that a resemblance more pronounced might be found in the forthcoming months. How far this forecast has proved correct it is not necessary to mention. The months have rolled around and the resemblance to 1879 has grown into a likeness, and the likeness into an identity.

Much reminiscence of 1879 has been indulged in by Stock Exchange men of late, and references to the good times of that eventful period of active business and soaring prices are to be heard daily. But since that time, eighteen year ago, a new public has come into Wall Street, and while the old-timers vividly recall those stirring days, the new-comers are not as conversant with the events that preceded and resulted in that marvelous advance in stock market values. To turn back, then, to those days may be interesting to the younger men of Wall Street, and also serve to freshen the memory of the others who were the actors in that drama. And such a retrospect will also show that the years 1879 and 1897 are even more nearly alike than is generally understood.

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The financial and commercial communities had been suffering between 1873 and 1879 from the effects of the money panic in the first-named year. But with the resumption of specie payments, on Jan. 1, 1879, there came a recovery so sharp and far-reaching that all former stock-market performances were made to appear insignificant. That recovery really began with the great crops of 1877 and 1878, which brought increased business to the railroads, and when, in 1879, another vast crop was produced, while abroad there was a marked shortage, and when our cereals began to be shipped abroad, with a resultant inflow of specie, the upward tendency of prices was strengthened even more.

The railroads had at that time just passed through a crisis, and there were bankruptcies and reorganizations in plenty, leaving railroad securities seemingly valueless. But with the great shipments of wheat, resulting in increased earnings, there came a change in sentiment, and the stocks which only a short time before had gone begging took on new life, and there came a scramble for shares such as had never been equaled before.

An event which at that time was considered most wonderful was the negotiation of a $540,000,000 4 per cent. Government loan. That rate of interest seemed too low to attract investors, yet so eager were they to find use for their idle money that no difficulty was found in placing the bonds, the majority of them in the hands of domestic investors.

As an illustration of the value of products on July 1, 1879, the following may be cited: Pig iron, $18.50 a ton; red Winter wheat, $1.18 a bushel; mixed Western corn, 42 cents a bushel; cotton, 12½ cents a pound.

The imports of specie began in August, and continued from that time on to the end of the year, the amount coming in during the five months being $78,242,062 gold and silver. The total for the whole year was $84,176,764, against an export movement of $14,454,343.

The crop of wheat in 1878 was valued at $326,346,424, being 420,122,400 bushels, while in 1879 the valuation was $173,000,000 in excess of this amount, with an increased yield of 28,600,000 bushels, up to that time the largest crop ever produced, while abroad it was the contrary, the crop being the poorest on record.

Here, then, were the incentives that turned all eyes toward Wall Street. There was a rush to buy stocks that carried prices upward almost without interruption during the early months of 1879. Then there was a halt, but, with big crops assured, there came about the middle of July another upward bound in prices, lasting until November, when there was a sharp break, prices lagging for the remainder of the year. An event of the year was the sale by W. H. Vanderbilt of 250,000 shares of New York Central to a syndicate of bankers composed of J. P. Morgan, Jay Gould, and others.

The year 1880 presented many features of interest. The sales of stock were estimated in round numbers at 100,000,000 shares, as against 75 per cent. of that aggregate in 1879. The price of seats on the Stock Exchange rose in the final months of the year to $25,000. The market was not devoid of sharp fluctuations, however. In fact, in the months of May and June there was an extensive shrinkage in values. But there was no panic, and what failures there were were not consequential ones. The downward course was steady.

There was not much activity to speak of until after the elections in November, but from that time on until the end of the year stock market prices climbed up rapidly, and the best quotations of the year in many cases were made on its final day.

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But to go back a little. The improvement of 1879 and 1880 was based upon the great crops of 1877 and 1878, and a look at the prices prevailing in those years may be of interest.

St. Paul sold at 11 in April, 1877, while 27 was the lowest in 1878. The highest price in the former year was 42⅛ in October, and in the latter 54⅝ in July.

Burlington was selling at 118⅞ in January, 1877, and by March had fallen to 94, recovering to 105 in October. In the year following, 114⅞ was the highest price, (made in March,) and the lowest sale 99¼, in February.

Northwest was down to 15 in April, 1877, reached 55¼ in April, 1878; dropped to 32½ in August of that year, and recovered to 50¾ in December.

Lackawanna in June, 1877, sold at 30⅞, and rose to 61⅞ in July, 1878, falling back to 41 in December.

Lake Shore was at 45 in April, 1877; reached 78⅜ in October; fell back to 58 in December, recovered to 69¼ in April, 1878; reacted to 55⅞ in June, and closed the year at 71⅞.

These were the markets previous to the memorable rise of 1879 and 1880. It will be the fluctuations during those years that will have the most interest for the student of stock values.

St. Paul began the year 1879 selling about 36⅜, and rose to 48⅝. After a decline to 34⅝, it failed to reach any higher or lower figures until May, when it sold at 51⅝. From that time until November it advanced, with only occasional slight reactions, making the highest price of the year, 82½, in November. From this price it receded to 68½ in December, with a recovery to 76 near the end of that month. In the following year St. Paul sold at the beginning about 75¼, rose to 85⅝ in March, declined to 66½ in May, and then steadily advanced until in December it sold at 114⅜.

Burlington in January, 1879, sold between 117½ and 111⅛, rose to 122¼ in February, fell off to 112⅝ in March, reached 118½ in May, reacted to 114¾ in June, and then advanced to 134½ in December, with no pronounced setbacks meanwhile. In the following year 136 was the lowest price, (made in January,) while 152 was the highest. These figures were the highest and lowest until April, when a dividend of $1.25 and 20 per cent. in stock was paid, and the quotation, ex these amounts, was 123, from which there was a drop to 113 in June, and then the price steadily mounted upward, until the close of the year saw Burlington selling at 183½.

Northwest in 1879 began around 49⅝, rose to 65⅝ in January, dropped back to 51½ in March, and then soared upward until in November it was selling at 94½. In 1880 it sold at 88½ in February, rose to 97 in April, fell off to 87½ in May, reached 130 in November, and closed the year at 117¾.

Rock Island sold at 119 in January, 1879, and 150½ in December. In June of the following year it was quoted at 204. It then declared a 100 per cent. dividend in stock of roads newly acquired, and was thereafter quoted ex that amount. In June this new stock was quoted at 100½, and by the end of the year had climbed to 143. So much for the Grangers.

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Just as the public is beginning to do at the present time—turning its attention to the hitherto comparatively neglected low-priced issues—so did the public of those days begin to pick up the bargains of that period.

Lackawanna was selling in January, 1879, at 43. It reached 94 in November. In the following year it touched 68½ in May, and closed the year selling at 110¼.

Lake Shore was 67 in January, 1879, and before the end of the year it sold at 108. In June, 1880, it had reacted to 95, but in the next few months the stock soared rapidly upward until in December it sold at 139⅝.

Morris and Essex was 75⅛ in January, 1879, and in December, 1880, 123.

New York Central sold at 112 in March, 1879, and at 155⅝ in December, 1880.

Cleveland and Pittsburg was 90 in March, 1879, and 129½ in December, 1880.

Illinois Central sold at 79¼ in March, 1879, and at 127⅜ in December, 1880.

Delaware and Hudson in January, 1879, was 38, while in December, 1880, it was 92¾.

Pullman Palace Car Company stock sold at 73½ in January, 1879, and at the end of December reached 146.

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In THE NEW YORK TIMES, on the first day of this year, in reviewing the financial outlook, it was said:

"The new year opens with much more encouragement than discouragement in it. Not a single lasting factor that has to do with conditions ahead has menacing appearance.

"But a trifling transposition in the figures and our new year of 1897 is that year—1879—famous through every remembered epoch in this country as the most magnificently prosperous. At the opening of 1879 there were the same croaking apprehensions which intrude themselves now; the past was black, full of disaster, hardly a gleam of sunshine anywhere in the business world. The change was as a lightning flash. Stupendous strides in National progress, material development beyond all records, gains in intrinsic value greater far than any optimist had dared dream—these were the quick and splendid records which 1879 brought.

"What reason is there that 1897 should have less cheerfulness in it? Its start is fairer."

THE TALK OF THE STREET.

Reaction efforts falling flat, the rank and file of Wall Street brokers and traders quit business yesterday more confident of the stock market's healthfulness than at any time since current improvement began. Expressions of opinion from every important source are indicative of thoroughgoing belief in the legitimacy and lasting quality of the betterment that has taken place. Croakers and growling have gone out of fashion. Wall Street is altogether in a sunshiny mood.

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The Vanderbilt stocks have lagged of late. Advances in them have not come up to expectations and predictions. But it must be remembered that the Vanderbilts were the leaders at the beginning of this upward movement, and that before the rest of the list had started, many of the Vanderbilt shares had already scored material advances. Their recent inactivity has not been due to any lack of faith in them on the part of their stock market managers, nor of Wall Street in general. They have stood comparatively still rather from a disposition on the part of insiders not to push the advance too rapidly—not to cause any undue inflation in market values. The Vanderbilts will not be left behind. On the contrary, they will soon again become leaders in the market. Northwest and Canada Southern, according to the best of information, are to advance much after the fashion of Omaha a few months ago. And Wall Street has faith enough in the Vanderbilt name to hail such a movement as an evidence of real and well-founded confidence among the most clear-sighted of financiers and the most powerful of financial interests.

Friends of Illinois Central are predicting with the utmost confidence that that stock will shortly get up in the neighborhood of the present market price of Northwest. Such predictions draw attention to the excellent character of the recent buying of Illinois Central. The purchases which have been responsible for the recent strength of the stock have apparently come from investors. One large financial institution of Wall Street is said to have bought in the neighborhood of 1,500 shares of Illinois Central stock recently for investment purposes, and there have been many similar purchases on a smaller scale for individual investors, as well as for savings banks and trust companies.

Recent foreign buying of Denver and Rio Grande preferred has attracted attention in Wall Street, for just at this particular time foreign buying of anything American, except grain, is looked upon with wonder and hailed with delight. With Denver and Rio Grande stock, however, there is reason for such attitude. Apart from the prospects of improvement in the road's business—all well-conducted American railroads have such prospects now—Denver and Rio Grande presents exceptional attractions to the European investor because of the independent audit system in vogue in the accounts of that company. European skepticism toward the statements of American railroad corporations does not extend to those of the Denver and Rio Grande, for there there is a close scrutiny of all the company's books made by disinterested accountants, (Mr. Stephen Little's scheme,) whose reports are given to the stockholders to be compared with those of the officials. Denver and Rio Grande's earnings are also showing up well, and while there may be some ground for the argument that the low price and curtailed production will cut down business, it must be remembered that there is a vastly increased output of gold in the road's territory, which should more than make up for the loss of silver traffic. Denver and Rio Grande interests in Wall Street are talking very confidently of the future of their property.

Union Pacific stock has during the past week been a conspicuous feature of the stock market. Wall Street seems just to have begun to realize that the large crops in that section of the country and the business activity that will result from them must vastly affect Union Pacific earnings and do much to lift the property out of the rut into which it has fallen. With good business and increased earnings, Union Pacific affairs will be speedily untangled. Already the earnings of the system have shown substantial gains and already financial interests identified with the company have shown their confidence in its future by buying the stock in Wall Street. And from the character of this recent open buying, it is altogether reasonable to believe that London has been listening to reason in the case of Union Pacific.

Closely identified with Union Pacific in stock market improvement, as well as in business betterment, has been that intimately related property, Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf. Advices from the managers of the road express the utmost confidence in future improvement. With Denver and Gulf, as with Union Pacific, insiders are responsible for the recent stock market strength, and there are also evidences of European interest lately aroused.

Related to both of these properties, and all through its life having close connections with Union Pacific, is the newly reorganized St. Joseph and Grand Island. Conditions benefiting Union Pacific and Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf must perforce have the same effect upon Grand Island.

Norman B. Ream, Philip D. Armour, John Cudahy, and a dozen other Chicago millionaires are just now attentive to Wall Street.

The Erie securities have shared somewhat in stock market improvement, and, if friends of the property are to be trusted, their share will be still further increased within the coming week. London is expected to help Erie quotations considerably, and there are indications that the road's securities have lately gained considerably in foreign favor. Insiders say that London investors went into the Erie reorganization more willingly than into any other similar financial deal.

George J. Gould expects to be in Wall Street by the end of this month.

Much progress has been made in the negotiations through which the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company is to extend its ownership of properties in Brooklyn. It is probable that during the next few days official announcements may be made which will be surprisingly important.

Wall Street hears that Berry Wall has been rejuvenating his fortunes through early recognition of this era of prosperity.

Indications appear of intentions on the part of some General Electric insiders finally to hurry along a settlement with the preferred shareholders.

Frank Gould, the youngest of Jay Gould's sons, has been making an extended trip over the railroads of the Southwest. In a letter to Russell Sage he says:

"People in Wall Street are not yet half awake to the wonderful Western and Southern developments."

One of the incidents of the week has been a revival of interest in the stock of the Brunswick Land Company, which practically owns the City of Brunswick, Ga. Its stock used to sell above 30, which was ten times its present price. It paid dividends. It is officially stated that the company is in better financial condition than before.

Gov. Flower does not abate one jot his bullishness. "Temporary reactions," he says, "only emphasize the market's healthfulness."

There are hints of negotiations by which a syndicate of capitalists may be able to acquire control of the Quicksilver Mining Company. No movement of consequence in the company's stocks yet appears in the market, however. Formerly they were high-flyers.

The much-hippodromed Glucose Trust announced yesterday that its stock is "now ready to be distributed."

Rock Island earnings are increasing over $50,000 a week. Even the littlest bear on New Street curb has finally given up doubting that the Rock Island dividend is to be increased.

The lively gyrations in Mobile and Ohio stock during the past few days have started many unwarranted rumors. One misrepresentation current yesterday was that one of the most important operators of the street was to take charge of the stock market-wise. Yarns so easily disproved are hardly helpful.

Wall Street heard yesterday that the American Spirits Company is to advance the price of its product within the next few days.

Strength in the stock of the New York Air Brake Company is explained by the receipt of large orders from big Western railroads not hitherto patrons of the company.

The weekly Clearing House statement is no longer satisfactory to the bear speculator. Weekly deposits do not keep pace with borrowing demands.

A statement comes from Chicago representing that President Hill of the Great Northern has joined hands with President Stickney of the Chicago Great Western, and that this line is to become the Great Northern route into Chicago and to the Southwest.

Officers of the Chicago Great Western here do not know of any such arrangement, but say it is true that the Great Western would furnish an ideal outlet for the Great Northern. The Great Western has the shortest route from St. Paul to Kansas City, and its line from St. Paul to Chicago is practically the same in length as that of the St. Paul Road. Should the Great Northern acquire control of the Great Western and put its north Pacific coast business over the road, announced Dow, Jones & Co. yesterday, "it would put the Great Western common stock on a dividend basis within a very short time."

BULLION AND MINING.

Silver bullion certificates were quoted on the Stock Exchange at 55@56. No sales.

Commercial price of bar silver, 55c per ounce. Mexican silver dollars quoted at 42c.

The Mercantile Safe Deposit Company holds 349,061.34 ounces of silver bullion.

Bar silver in London 25½d per ounce.

The following shows the gold movement from Jan. 1, as compared with the last four years:

Imports, Jan. 1 to date	$2,700,632
Exports in the same period	28,779,632
Net exports	$25,987,881
Net exports, 1896	30,672,407
Net exports, 1895	20,702,999
Net exports, 1894	71,381,303
Net exports, 1893	32,371,014

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On the Consolidated Exchange 1,900 shares of Comstock sold at .04, 1,000 Comstock bonds at .04, 500 Creede and Cripple Creek at .04, 160 Consolidated California and Virginia at 1.30, 100 Horn Silver at 1.50, 400 Mount Rosa at .09, 300 Sierra Nevada at .70, 700 Union Mining at .25, and 200 Yellow Jocket at .08.

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	Bid.	Asked.
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Broadway & Seventh Avenue 1st	100	110
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 2d	107	110
Broadway Surface 1st 5s	117	118
Broadway Surface 2d	104	108
Brooklyn City Railroad	193	194
Brooklyn, Bath & West End 5s	78	80
Brooklyn Elevated, trust receipts	6	7¼
Brooklyn, Queens Co. & Suburban 5s	104	106
Buffalo Crosstown 5s	100	108
Buffalo Street Railway stock	75	77
Buffalo Street Railway 1st consols	109	111
Central Park, N. & E. River	174	180
Central Park, N. & E. River 7s	113	117
Dry Dock, E. B. & B. R.	189	200
Eighth Avenue Railroad	320	325
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av.	35	40
42d St., Man. & St. Nich. Av. 1st	116	118
42d St., Man. & St. Nicholas Av. 2d	60	65
Kings County Traction	47	49
Nassau 1st 5s, (Brooklyn Trolley)	100½	102
New Orleans Traction common	7¾	8
New Orleans Traction preferred	24	27
Ninth Avenue Railroad	160	170
Steinway R. R. 6s	114	116
Second Avenue Railroad stock	120	130
Second Avenue Railroad 1st 5s	100½	102
Sixth Avenue Railroad stock	190	195
Third Avenue Railroad	*152	155
Union Ry. 1st 5s, (Huckleberry)	106	108
Worcester (Mass.) Traction	17½	19
Worcester (Mass.) Traction pf.	92	95

Ferry Securities.

Hoboken Ferry stock	83	84
Hoboken Ferry 5s	106	107
Metropolitan Ferry 5s	108	110
N. Y. & E. R. Ferry 5s	95	98
N. Y. & E. R. Ferry stock	75	77
Union Ferry stock	63	64
Union Ferry 5s	104½	105½

Natural Gas.

Fort Wayne Gas stock	83	84
Fort Wayne 1st 6s, ex int	95	96
Indianapolis Gas stock	152	155
Indianapolis Gas 1st	107	109
Lafayette Gas Company 1st 6s	94½	98
Lafayette Gas Company stock	83	90
Logansport & Wab. Val. Gas stock	59	61
Logansport & Wabash Valley 6s	75	77
Ohio & Indiana stock	55	60
Ohio & Indiana bonds	72	75

Illuminating Gas.

Columbus Gas	82½	84
Consolidated Gas bonds of N. J.	79	82
Consolidated Gas of N. J.	77	81
Consumers' Gas (Jersey City) stock	74	80
Consumers' Gas (Jersey City) bonds	101¾	102¾
Equitable Gas Co. of N. Y.	260	265
Grand Rapids Gas stock	75	77
Mutual Gas Company of New York	270	290
Madison (Wis.) stock	55	57
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. stock	88	90
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. pf.	116	118
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. 1st	113	114
N. Y. & E. R. Gas Co. 1st	105¼	106¼
Norfolk (Va.) Gas stock	35	37
Norfolk (Va.) Gas 5s	90	99
St. Paul Gas stock	48	50
St. Paul Gas bonds	79	82
Standard Gas, New York	126	130
Standard Gas, New York, pf.	134	138
Standard Gas, New York, 1st	114	118
Syracuse Gas stock	28¼	29
Syracuse Gas 5s	98	100
Western Gas Company, Milwaukee	84½	85
Western Gas Co. bonds, Milwaukee	103	104

Industrials.

American Bank Note	42	44
American Typefounders'	30	33
Barney & Smith common	12	14
Celluloid Company stock	57	62
Cramp' Shipyard stock	55	62
Glucose subscriptions	136	138
Glucose common, when issued	40	42
Glucose preferred, when issued	83	87
Herring-Hall-Marvin	2	4
Herring-Hall-Marvin pf.	21	23
Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling pf.	76	77
Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling bonds	97	100
Lewiland Company pf.	110	112
Michigan-Peninsular Car	9½	11
Michigan-Peninsular 5 p. c. bonds	84	86
New York Air Brake Company	209½	239½
New York Biscuit Company	104½	106
Nicaragua Canal Con. new	2	6
Pennsylvania Coal	320	332
Piatt & Whitney	7	10
Piatt & Whitney pf.	55	60
Standard Oil Trust	315	316
Trenton Potteries	12	14
Trenton Potteries pf.	52	54
Union Typewriter	6	7
Union Typewriter 1st	84	88
Union Typewriter 2d pf.	70	74
Wagner Car Company	156	157
Worthington Pump pf.	87	90

The Miscellaneous List.

Acker, Merrall & Condit	97	99
Anderson Tobacco Company	20	30
Central & South American Tel.	120	123
Commercial Cable stock	170	175
Electro-Pneumatic	⅝	⅝
Hudson River Telephone stock	63	66
Iron Steamboat	3½	5
Iron Steamboat 6s	60	65
Madison Square Garden stock	2	5
Madison Square Garden 2d	35	45
Metropolitan L., Chicago, 1st 5s	50	51
New York & New Jersey Telephone	139	141
New York Loan & Imp. stock	40	
Northwestern Telegraph Company	108	112
Pittsburg, Bessemer & L. E.	21	21¾
Trow Directory pf.	34	39
Wool Exchange	108	110

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, Aug. 14, 1897.

Closing. Bid.	Closing. Asked.	Sales.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.
10¼	10¾	800	American Cotton Oil	19	10⅜	18½	10¾	+ ⅝
70	71	550	Am. Cotton Oil pf	70	70½	70	70½	− ¼
115	117	40	American Express	115	115	115	115	.....
13¼	13⅜	1,222	American Spirits Mfg.	13⅛	13⅜	13	13⅜	.....
32	32½	200	Am. Spirits Mfg. pf.	32⅜	32⅝	32⅛	32⅛	.....
147⅞	148	21,470	Am. Sugar Refining	147¼	148¼	146¾	147⅞	+1⅜
116¼	116¾	195	Am. Sugar Refining pf.	116½	116½	116½	116½	.....
92½	95	50	Am. Tel. & Cable Co.	94	94	94	94	.....
92¼	92½	20,750	American Tobacco	91½	92¼	89¾	92¼	+ ¼
112	114	162	American Tobacco pf.	112¼	112½	112½	112½	− ½
14	15	20	Ann Arbor	15	15	15	15	.....
37	37½	100	Ann Arbor pf.	36	36	36	36	− ⅛
15⅜	16	4,130	At., T. & S. F.	15⅜	15⅝	15⅜	15⅝	+ ⅛
32⅜	32½	14,301	At., T. & S. F. pf.	31	32¼	31	32⅜	+ ⅛
⅛	⅜	400	Atlantic & Pacific	⅜	⅜	⅜	⅜	− ⅛
15½	15¾	425	Baltimore & Ohio	15¼	15½	15¼	15½	+ ¼
6⅝	7	440	B. & O. Southw. pf.	6½	6⅝	6½	6⅝	+ ⅛
14½	14⅝	1,480	Bay State Gas	14¼	14⅝	14¼	14¼	− ¼
31	31½	1,100	Brooklyn Rapid Trans.	31¼	31½	31¼	31¼	− ⅛
116½	118	250	Brooklyn Union Gas	117½	117½	117½	117⅝	.....
3½	3¼	500	Brunswick Co.	3	3¼	3	3¼	+ ⅛
54⅜	54⅞	320	Canada Southern	54⅜	54⅝	54¼	54¼	+ ¼
12⅛	13¼	200	Central Pacific	12½	12½	12½	12½	− ⅛
22¼	22⅜	3,076	Chesapeake & Ohio	22⅜	22⅝	22	22⅜	+ ⅛
97½	98	14,305	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	95⅞	98	95¼	97⅞	+ 1½
102¾	103	4,300	Chicago Gas	102	102⅞	102	102⅝	+ ⅛
18⅜	18⅞	9,117	Chi. Great Western	18¼	19	17⅝	18⅞	+ ⅝
10¾	11¼	700	Chi., Ind. & Louis.	11	11¼	10¾	11¼	+ ½
32¼	33	644	Chi., Ind. & Louis. pf.	32¼	33	32¼	33	+2
94⅛	94¼	21,820	Chi., Mil. & St. Paul	93	94⅜	92⅞	94⅛	+ ½
143½	143¾	100	Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf.	143¾	143¾	143¾	143¾	+ ¼
120	120¼	2,100	Chicago & Northw.	119½	120¼	119½	120¼	+ ¼
85⅞	86¼	5,004	Chi., Rock Isl. & Pac.	84⅝	86¼	84½	85⅞	+ ¾
33	33½	710	C., C., C. & St. L.	32½	33	32½	33	.....
5½	6½	200	Col. C. & I., Dev., pf.	5¼	5½	5¼	5½	+ ½
19⅞	20	120	Colorado Fuel & Iron	19	19	19	19	− ⅛
5½	5⅞	530	Col., Hock. Val. & Tol.	5¼	5⅝	5¼	5⅝	+ ½
15	25	50	Col., Hock. V. & T. pf.	22	22	22	22	.....
86	86½	200	Consolidated Ice pf.	86¼	86¼	86¼	86¼	.....
188½	180	150	Consolidated Gas Co.	180	180	180	180	.....
119	120	222	Delaware & Hudson	119⅝	119½	119⅜	119½	+ ½
162	163¼	600	Del., Lack. & West.	162½	163	162½	163	+2
13⅞	14	1,100	Denver & R. G.	13¾	14¾	13⅝	14¼	+ ⅜
40¾	40⅝	11,481	Denver & R. G. pf.	48	50	47½	49¾	+1⅝
17⅛	17⅜	1,650	Erie	17⅜	17¾	17½	17⅝	.....
41⅝	42½	327	Erie 1st pf.	42	42	42	42	+ ¼
66¼	66½	100	Erie Tel. & Tel.	66	66	66	66	+1
36¾	37	1,345	General Electric	36⅜	37	36⅜	36⅝	+ ⅛
14	15	20	Ann Arbor	15	15	15	15	.....
37	37½	100	Ann Arbor pf.	36	36	36	36	− ⅛
15⅜	16	4,130	At., T. & S. F.	15⅜	15⅝	15⅜	15⅝	+ ⅛
32⅜	32½	14,301	At., T. & S. F. pf.	31	32¼	31	32⅜	+ ⅛
⅛	⅜	400	Atlantic & Pacific	⅜	⅜	⅜	⅜	− ⅛
15½	15¾	425	Baltimore & Ohio	15¼	15½	15¼	15½	+ ¼
6⅝	7	440	B. & O. Southw. pf.	6½	6⅝	6½	6⅝	+ ⅛
14½	14⅝	1,480	Bay State Gas	14¼	14⅝	14¼	14¼	− ¼
31	31½	1,100	Brooklyn Rapid Trans.	31¼	31½	31¼	31¼	− ⅛
116½	118	250	Brooklyn Union Gas	117½	117½	117½	117⅝	.....
3½	3¼	500	Brunswick Co.	3	3¼	3	3¼	+ ⅛
54⅜	54⅞	320	Canada Southern	54⅜	54⅝	54¼	54¼	+ ¼
12⅛	13¼	200	Central Pacific	12½	12½	12½	12½	− ⅛
22¼	22⅜	3,076	Chesapeake & Ohio	22⅜	22⅝	22	22⅜	+ ⅛
97½	98	14,305	Chi., Bur. & Quincy	95⅞	98	95¼	97⅞	+ 1½
102¾	103	4,300	Chicago Gas	102	102⅞	102	102⅝	+ ⅛
18⅜	18⅞	9,117	Chi. Great Western	18¼	19	17⅝	18⅞	+ ⅝
10¾	11¼	700	Chi., Ind. & Louis.	11	11¼	10¾	11¼	+ ½
32¼	33	644	Chi., Ind. & Louis. pf.	32¼	33	32¼	33	+2
94⅛	94¼	21,820	Chi., Mil. & St. Paul	93	94⅜	92⅞	94⅛	+ ½
143½	143¾	100	Chi., Mil. & St. P. pf.	143¾	143¾	143¾	143¾	+ ¼
120	120¼	2,100	Chicago & Northw.	119½	120¼	119½	120¼	+ ¼
85⅞	86¼	5,004	Chi., Rock Isl. & Pac.	84⅝	86¼	84½	85⅞	+ ¾
33	33½	710	C., C., C. & St. L.	32½	33	32½	33	.....
5½	6½	200	Col. C. & I., Dev., pf.	5¼	5½	5¼	5½	+ ½
19⅞	20	120	Colorado Fuel & Iron	19	19	19	19	− ⅛
5½	5⅞	530	Col., Hock. Val. & Tol.	5¼	5⅝	5¼	5⅝	+ ½
15	25	50	Col., Hock. V. & T. pf.	22	22	22	22	.....
86	86½	200	Consolidated Ice pf.	86¼	86¼	86¼	86¼	.....
188½	180	150	Consolidated Gas Co.	180	180	180	180	.....
119	120	222	Delaware & Hudson	119⅝	119½	119⅜	119½	+ ½
162	163¼	600	Del., Lack. & West.	162½	163	162½	163	+2
13⅞	14	1,100	Denver & R. G.	13¾	14¾	13⅝	14¼	+ ⅜
40¾	40⅝	11,481	Denver & R. G. pf.	48	50	47½	49¾	+1⅝
17⅛	17⅜	1,650	Erie	17⅜	17¾	17½	17⅝	.....
41⅝	42½	327	Erie 1st pf.	42	42	42	42	+ ¼
66¼	66½	100	Erie Tel. & Tel.	66	66	66	66	+1
36¾	37	1,345	General Electric	36⅜	37	36⅜	36⅝	+ ⅛
50		50	H. B. Claflin Co.	92¾	92¾	92¾	92¾	.....
107	107¼	3,410	Illinois Central	106¾	107¼	106¾	107¼	+ ⅝
96	97	6	Ill. Cent., leased line	96½	96½	96½	96½	.....
104	105	135	Iowa Central	10¾	10¾	10¾	10¾	− ⅛
35	35⅜	200	Iowa Central pf.	35	35¼	35	35¼	+ ¼
8¾	9	300	Kanawha & Michigan	8½	9	8½	9	+ ¼
17	18	100	Keokuk & D. M. pf.	18	18	18	18	−1
38	39½	550	Laclede Gas	37½	39	37½	39	+ ½
93	98	100	Laclede Gas pf.	93	93	93	93	+1
72	73	150	Lake Erie & West. pf.	73	73	73	73	.....
176	176	1,094	Lake Shore	174¼	176¼	174¼	175½	+2
59⅝	60⅞	8,475	Louisville & Nashville	59⅜	61	59⅛	60⅝	+ ½
104¾	105	1,375	Manhattan Con.	103¾	105	103½	105	+1
122	122⅜	300	Metropolitan Traction	122¼	122½	122	122	.....
2⅞	2½	100	Mexican National ctfs.	2⅜	2⅝	2⅜	2⅝	.....
106¼	106	10	Michigan Central	106¼	106¼	106¼	106¼	− ¼
25	25¾	600	Minn. & St. Louis	25	25¼	25	25½	+ ¾
87	89	40	Minn. & St. L. 1st pf.	88½	89	88½	88½	.....
15⅝	16	610	Mo., Kan. & Texas	15½	15¾	15½	15¾	+ ⅛
30⅝	30¾	785	Mo., Kan. & Tex. pf.	30½	30¾	30⅜	30⅝	+ ⅛
29½	29¾	4,310	Missouri Pacific	28⅝	29¾	28⅝	29¾	+1⅛
29¼	29¾	800	Mobile & Ohio	27½	29¼	27½	29¼	+ ½
30	30½	600	National Lead Co.	30	30½	30	30½	+ ½
104	105	116	National Lead Co. pf.	104½	104½	104½	104½	+ ½
20½	21½	975	National Linseed Oil	22	22½	21	21	−2
7	8	100	National Starch	7	7	7	7	−1
25	35	50	National Starch pf.	30	30	30	30	.....
95⅜	96¾	1,170	New Jersey Central	95¾	96¾	95¾	96½	+ ⅛
106¾	106¾	3,211	New York Central	105⅝	106¾	105½	106¼	+ ⅛
17⅛	17⅜	1,520	N. Y., Sus. & West.	17	17¼	17	17¼	+ ⅛
37⅛	38	500	N. Y., Sus. & W. pf.	37½	38	37½	37¾	+ ⅛
34½	34⅝	100	Norfolk & West. pf.	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	− ⅛
5⅞	5⅞	1,050	North American	5¾	5⅞	5¾	5⅞	.....
17⅜	17½	3,000	Northern Pacific	17½	17½	17½	17½	+ ⅛
50½	51	16,275	Northern Pacific pf.	48⅞	50½	48⅝	50½	+ ¾
17¼	17¼	920	Ontario & Western	17	17⅛	16¾	17⅛	.....
23½	24	140	Oregon Short Line	23½	23⅝	23½	23½	+ ⅛
33½	33½	1,875	Pacific Mail	33	33½	33	33½	+ ⅛
3¾	3¾	800	Peo., Dec. & Evans	3	3¼	3	3⅛	+ ⅛
7½	8	250	Peoria & Eastern	7	7	7	7	+1
20½	21	200	P., C., C. & St. L.	20¼	20⅝	20¼	20⅝	+ ⅝
	25	15	Pitts. & Western pf.	5	5	5	5	.....
11	12	130	Quicksilver pf.	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛	+ ⅛
26⅜	26⅝	3,595	Reading	20	20⅜	20	20⅝	+ ⅛
54	54⅝	5,120	Reading 1st pf.	53½	54⅝	53	54	+ ⅛
32⅜	33¼	600	Reading 2d pf.	32	32½	32	32¼	+ ⅛
22½	24½	100	Rio Grande Western	23½	23½	23½	23½	+ ½
51	53	100	Rio Grande W. pf.	52½	52½	52½	52½	+ ½
6⅜	6½	1,846	St. J. & G. I.	6	6½	5⅝	6½	+ ⅛
44⅜	45	120	St. J. & G. I. 1st pf.	45	45	44½	44½	+ ¼
14⅜	15	1,575	St. J. & G. I. 2d pf.	13⅞	14¾	13⅞	14½	+ ¼
7⅞	8	1,600	St. L. & S. F.	8	8	8	8	.....
55⅜	55⅝	900	St. L. & S. F. 1st pf.	55½	55½	55½	55½	+ ⅛
21⅜	21⅝	1,120	St. L. & S. F. 2d pf.	21½	21⅝	21½	21½	+ ⅛
6¼	6¾	1,200	St. Louis Southw.	5¾	6⅜	5¾	6¼	+ ¼
13¼	13⅜	500	St. Louis Southw. pf.	13	13½	13	13½	+ ⅛
68½	68⅝	1,625	St. Paul & Omaha	67¾	68½	67¾	68½	+ ½
20¾	21	500	Southern Pacific	20½	20¾	20½	20½	+ ½
11	11¼	850	Southern Railway	11	11⅜	11	11⅜	.....
35	35¼	5,873	Southern Railway pf.	34½	35½	33⅝	35	+ ⅝
7½	8¼	334	Standard R. & T.	8¾	8½	8¼	8¼	+ ⅛
28⅝	29	1,100	Tenn. Coal & Iron	28¾	29	28¼	29	+ ⅛
14	14½	4,350	Texas Pacific	13¾	14	13¾	14	+ ⅛
12⅞	13⅜	10,185	Union Pacific	12⅜	13⅝	12¼	13⅜	+ ⅛
6¼	6¾	1,850	U. P., Denver & Gulf.	5⅞	6¼	5⅞	6⅜	+ ⅛
9	9⅝	3 4	United States Leather.	9	9¼	9	9¼	+ ⅛
66¾	67	900	U. S. Leather pf.	66¼	67	66¼	67	+ ¼
18	18½	1,000	United States Rubber.	17⅞	18	17	18	.....
64	65	500	United States Rub. pf.	65	65	64¾	65	.....
8	8¼	210	Wabash	8	8	8	8	+ ⅛
18⅞	19	1,200	Wabash pf.	18¾	19	18⅝	19	+ ⅛
110	115	10	Wells-Fargo Express	111	111	111	111	.....
92¾	92½	6,121	Western Union Tel.	91¾	92⅝	91¼	92¼	+ ⅝
2¾	3	2,020	Wheeling & Lake Erie	2⅞	2⅞	2⅝	2⅝	+ ⅛
10⅞	11⅝	1,210	Wheeling & L. E. pf.	10	11⅝	10	11⅝	+1⅛
10⅜	4	10	Wisconsin Central	4	4	4	4	.....
Sales		275,267						

Complete Bond Transactions.

Am Spirits Mfg Co 6s		Ft W & D C 1st	
2,000	85½	4,000	67½
Am Tobacco Co scrip		5,000	67¾
2,000	82	1,000	68
4,500	81¾	Fulton Elevated 1st	
5,000	82	1,000	40
10,000	81	Green Bay & W deb B	
5,000	80½	10,000	7⅞
28,000	80	14,000	7⅞
At, T & S F gen 4s		10,000	7⅞
30,000	87⅝	5,000	7⅞
4,000	87⅜	16,000	7¾
1,000	87⅜	7,000	8
5,000	87⅛	Kan Pac 6s, 1895, Trust Co certfs, ex matured coups	
2,000	87⅝	5,000	110
26,000	87¼	Kan Pac 1st cons, Trust Co certfs	
Adjustment 4s		5,000	90¾
45,000	56¼	10,000	90⅞
5,000	56⅜	6,000	90⅜
2,000	56½	20,000	91
5,000	56⅝	15,000 s20F	90⅜
12,000	56⅞	15,000	91
10,000	57	10,000	90⅛
17,000	57	5,000	90⅛
Austin & N W 1st		20,000	90⅛
10,000	85	L Erie & West 2d 5s	
3,000	84½	1,000	101
Brooklyn R T 5s		L S & M So 3½s	
5,000	88	4,000	103¾
Buff, R & P G M 5s		Lex Av & Pav Fy 1st	
10,000	101	10,000	119
Bur, C R & N 1st		Louis & Nash unified gold 4s	
1,500	108½	10,000	84⅛
Cent Ga Ry con 5s		Long Island G M 4s	
24,000	94¼	1,000	88
3,000	94	Mex Cent cons 4s	
Cent Ga Ry 1st inc		5,000	66
2,000	38¼	Mich Cent cons 7s	
Cent Ga Ry 2d inc		10,000	116½
10,000	14½	Mil & St P G M 4s, Series A	
Ches & Ohio gen 4½s		4,000	102⅜
24,000	82	3,000	102⅞
Ches & Ohio con 5s		Mo, K & T 1st 4s	
5,000s20F	110¾	10,000	86¾
Chi, B & Q, Neb ext 4s		Mo, K & T 2d	
5,000	94¼	6,000	63¼
Chi, B & Q conv 5s		2,000	63½
6,000	108½	Mobile & Ohio G M 4s	
Chi, Ind & Louis refg 5s		1,000	74
7,000	82½	N Y, S & W refdg 4s	
Chi, R I & P ext 5s		8,000	97⅛
2,000	105¾	3,000s20F	97¼
Chi Term Trans, Trust Co certfs prop		N Y, S & W G M	
15,000	44¾	6,000	87
C, C, C & St L, St Louis Div 4s		Nor Pac gen lien 3s	
1,000	95	50,000	68⅝
Colorado Mid 4s, Trust Co certfs		10,000	68½
5,000	5¼	10,000	69
Detroit Gas Co 5s		23,000	68⅝
12,000	88	7,000	68¾
3,000	88½	500	68⅝
Det, Mac & Mar L G		35,000	68⅜
3,000	21	40,000	68⅞
Dul & Iron Range 1st		Nor Pac Ry prior lien 4s	
1,000	102½	55,000	91
Erie gen lien 3-4s		25,000	90⅞
6,000	72¼	Ohio Southern G M 4s	
Erie 4s prior bonds		5,000	16
1,000	92⅝	Oregon S L 1st con 5s	
5,000	92½	2,000	92⅝
97,000	92⅝	1,000	92½
2,000	92¾	500	92
9,000	92⅝	Income A 5s	
8,000	92¾	10,000	50½
2,000	92⅝	45,000	50½
10,000	92¾	5,000	50¾
Flint & P M, Port Huron Div 5s		10,000	50
2,000	70¼	5,000s20F

CURRENT LITERATURE

Selected Extracts in Prose and Verse from Periodicals.

Lucem Spero.

A HYMN FOR THOSE IN TROUBLE.

The land I travel through is dark
With fears, and cares, and shadows;
No sun to wake the singing lark
Or fill with flowers the meadows;
Myself, alas, my only light,
The sun by day, the stars at night.

O God eternal, Lord of love,
Whose power goes forth in pity
To stir the sleeping fields and move
The clouds from o'er the city,
Breathe on my heart and let me know
The gladness of the way I go.

O let me look on field and sky
In joy and endless wonder,
And love Thee for the lights on high
And flowers that blossom under,
And praise Thee for the fruits of earth
With cheerful toil and kindly mirth.

Teach me to lose myself, and live
In peace with men, their neighbor;
To honor, help, endure, forgive,
And gladly rest and labor:
O touch my heart and string my will,
And all my life with Christ fulfill.

Let echoes of the heavenly praise
Come still through earthly gladness;
The light that lies on lovelier ways
Be but half hid in sadness;
And of Thy grace the unseen power
Lift up with hope my passing hour.

—ROBERT KEMP, in Good Words.

Municipal Government in Berlin.

From the August Forum.

In no other country is the devotion to duty so evident as among the serious, law-adoring Prussians. While affairs move slowly, they move surely, and it can be depended upon that everything needful will be done and that no mistakes will be made. Every department of the City Government exhibits thoroughness and honesty. Men in office are public servants—which in Germany means that they are to serve the public and not especially themselves and their friends. If lofty ideals of justice and of the majesty of law and order, devotion to duty, and a reverence for the letter of the law lead to a little over-officialism, it should be readily excused. * * *

Upon the whole, it may be said that the business of the city is conducted with economy and profit. Whatever is necessary to be done is carried out regardless of expense, but there is no waste; nothing is done in the dark. Every detail of public works is planned, and every item of expense is estimated before the work begins. The plans, once adopted, are followed out with scientific exactness. Inquiring into the causes of Berlin's success, it will be found that the theory which American municipal reformers have been urging, that a city is a business corporation and should be conducted on business and not on political principles, is everywhere in evidence. The city insists that business men shall be placed on the Council and that specialists and experts shall be in charge of the various departments. It is considered a post of honor to be elected to the City Council, and prominent lawyers, eminent statesmen, and business men are numbered among its membership. Those who fail to serve after election are fined. It is interesting to observe with what zeal the members, paid and unpaid alike, pursue the work of public administration and with what energy private citizens co-operate in city affairs. Recognizing two kinds of institutions, those that yield revenue and those that yield no revenue, such as schools and hospitals, the officials insist that the former shall pay an income and that the latter shall be conducted with economy.

Another cause of the success of Berlin is its power of administration. In Berlin, when things are planned and ordered they are done, slowly, perhaps, but surely and without delay. With a perfect system of administration like that of Berlin, a city may do anything it chooses for the welfare of the people and make an eminent success of it.

The Use of the Great Toe.

From The Overland Monthly for August.

The negroes of the West Indies use the great toe constantly in climbing. Several years ago, while spending some time at one of the famous resorts in Jamaica, I had an opportunity to observe the skill with which the black women, who do a great part of the menial labor, carried stone, mortar, and other building materials on their heads to the top of a five-story tower, in a part of the hotel not then finished.

Much of the unerring accuracy with which they (women and girls) chased each other up and down the long ladders, with heavy loads skillfully poised on their woolly pates, was due to the firmness with which they grasped each rung of the ladders with the great toe. They did not place the ball or the hollow of the foot on the rung, but the groove at the juncture of the great toe with the body of the foot; and they held fast by making the back of the other toes afford the other gripping surface. In much the same way the Abyssinian native cavalry grasp the stirrup. And I have seen a one-armed Santo Domingan black, astride the near ox in a wheel yoke, guiding a lead mule with a rein held between his great and second toes, while his only arm was devoted to cracking his teamster's whip.

"What Are We Here For?"

From Forest and Stream.

Some two or three years ago a party of anglers, including a minister as one of their number, were fishing in the North Woods, and when Sunday came the question arose whether the party other than the minister should not refrain from fishing, out of respect to his feelings.

One of the party, however, made bold to ask him whether he thought that it was wicked to fish on Sunday, and he declined to express any opinion, on the ground that he was there as an angler and not by virtue of his calling, and that every person must act according to the dictates of his own conscience. He referred, however, to the following incident which had occurred not long before within his personal knowledge.

A man and woman called at the house of a minister for the purpose of being married. After going through the preliminary part of the service, the minister asked the usual question, "Do you, John, take this woman to be your lawful, wedded wife?" This was met by the rejoinder, "What in thunder do you suppose I came here for?"

The party other than the minister went fishing, while he remained at home with ample opportunity for rest and meditation.

A South American Revolution.

From Chambers's Journal.

There came the sharp sound of a gunshot; immediately it was followed by others, by a regular fusillade, by the bawling of hasty commands, by the scurrying of feet in the corridors, the clatter of steel, a babel of raucous voices, and all the confused tumult of an army caught napping by the enemy. Above the clamor rose a cry that sent the blood tingling through my veins:

"Viva el Presidente—Viva el Presidente Diaz!"

The press of conflict drew nearer minute by minute. The insurgents, getting the worst of it, were falling back upon the shelter of the farmstead. I was exultant. Now, by peering through the narrow slit that did duty for window in my carcel, I caught spasmodic glimpses of the strife—figures in dirty blue flitting from tree trunk to tree trunk, ever in the direction of the house; shadows in gray, with red sashes worn bandolier fashion—the President's soldiery—advancing steadily and surely, pouring in a hot fire that bid fair soon to make of the retreat a demoralized rout. A few stray bullets spattered against the walls of the alqueria, but I was too fascinated to heed the warning; not until a missile, more minatory than the rest, snipped a fragment off the windowsill did I judge it wise to duck down, and await the outcome of the attack with what composure I could muster.

Nor had I long to wait. As I afterward learned, Don Miguel had been killed early in the action, and his dispirited supporters, thus deprived of leader, retained small stomach for further fighting—indeed, most of them were quite eager now to eat their principles and cast their votes in favor of the opposition candidate. The campaign, both military and political, was at an end.

Carpets for Sale. The Obliging Abba.

From The Talmud, in The Menorah Monthly.

One day strangers came to the house of hospitable Abba. They were kindly received, seated at a sumptuous table, and the softest carpets were spread out for them to sleep on. However, before the morning dawned, they rose noiselessly, rolled up the carpets and carried them off. In the course of the day Abba went out and beheld in the market place his guests of last night, each with a parcel under his arm. As soon as they saw him they came up to him, apologized for having been obliged by pressing business to leave his house before he was up, and asked him if he could not offer them an acceptable price for the carpets they had for sale. Abba looked at the goods and offered for them a certain sum. "That is too little," said the strangers. "Excuse me," said Abba, "it is the exact amount they have cost me."

The House of Wisdom.

I had not thought (ah, God! had I but known!)
That this sad hour should ever me befall
When thou I judged the holiest of all
Should come to be the thing I must disown.
Was it not true?—that April morn?—thy blown
Gold hair around my hair for coronal?
Or is this truer?—thou at the outer wall,
Unroyal, and with unrepentant moan?

Yet prize I now this wisdom I have won
Who must always remember?—Nay! My tear
Must close mine eyes—as thou wouldst hide thy face
If some great meteor, kindred to the sun,
Should haunt the undying stars ten million years
To fall, some noon, dead, in thy market place.

—FRANCIS SHERMAN in The Bookman.

In the Mosque at Tlemcen.

From Hyacinthe Loyson in the August Open Court.

Devoid of images, the temple was full of worshippers. In our churches we ordinarily see only women, as if the worship they render there were not a virile religion, but were framed only for them and for their sons prior to the adult age. There were no women here—these pray in the neighboring oratories—but there were men, 2,000 men. I had almost said 2,000 warriors. They had the bearing of warriors, and they prayed as they would have fought. They were all mingled together without distinction of rank or place. The red burnous of the chiefs touch the white burnous of common individuals and the tattered garments of the poor. For in this theocratic society, which is at the same time a democracy, the most absolute equality unites and binds believers together.

The voice of the Iman was lifted from the other extremity of the mosque. He was no priest, for in this religion, so vigorous, so enthusiastic, and with such a mastery over souls, which is now in the thirteen hundred and fifteenth year of its existence, there is no clergy; its believers are its priests. The Iman is a believer specially charged with the direction of the worship.

His assembled brothers responded to his appeal. Now prostrated upon the earth, now with their backs turned toward the heavens, but always with a sort of ecstacy, these children of the desert and of the Koran, these Arabs, half monks and half soldiers, cry with one voice and with one heart: "Allah is Allah, and Mohammed is his prophet." Their cry shook the mosque as it had anciently shaken the world. Who knows but it will shake it again?

At any rate, a divine thrill coursed through my whole being. I joined, despite myself, in the prayer which was not mine, and which was still mine, and I repeated from the bottom of my heart: "Yes, God is God!" Woe to the men who think themselves civilized and free and who know no better than to blaspheme His mighty name or to suppress it! And woe to the men who think themselves Christians and who profane the incommunicable name of Him who abides eternally in what is born and dies in time, by making what is infinite in him finite, and by associating with this God, justly jealous in his glory, with the sole and supreme Creator, any creature howsoever perfect.

Teutonic France.

Prof. W. Z. Ripley in the August Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

The northern third of France and half of Belgium are to-day more Teutonic than the south of Germany. This is clearly attested by the maps which show the distribution of each of the physical characteristics of race. It should not occasion surprise when we remember the incessant downpour of Teutonic tribes during the whole historic period. It was a constant procession of Goths—from all points of the compass—of Franks, Burgundians, and others. France was entirely overrun by the Franks, with the exception of Brittany, by the middle of the sixth century. All through the Middle Ages this part of Europe was not only ethnically Teutonic; it was German in language and customs as well. The very name of the country is Teutonic. It has the same origin as Franconia, in Southern Germany. In 812 the Council of Tours, away down south, ordained that every Bishop should preach both in the Romance and the Teutonic languages. The Franks preserved their German speech 400 years after the Conquest. Charlemagne was a German; his courtiers were all German; he lived and governed from outside the limits of modern France. The Abbé Sieyès uttered an ethnological truism when, in the course of the French Revolution, he cried out against the French aristocracy: "Let us send them back to their German marshes whence they came!" Even to-day the current of migration between France and Germany sets strongly to the south, as it has ever done in virtue of economic laws deeper than national prejudice or hostile legislation.

The movement of population racially has been strongly influenced by the geography of the country. Were it not for the peculiar conformation of this part of Europe, there would be no geographical excuse for the existence of Belgium as a separate political entity, as we have said; and Northern France would be far more thoroughly Teutonized than it is to-day.

Fiction and Figures.

From the August Self-Culture.

When one considers that 1,000 copies is a fair sale for a novel, and 5,000 copies an extraordinary sale, and that about $150 is a pretty good honorarium for a novelist's work—after such time as it has cost him twice that sum out of his own pocket and brought him next to nothing—then one can realize the folly of those poor individuals who look to a book to retrieve the fortunes of a household. And yet, novels pay best of any class of books, on the whole. As far as history and science and criticism and poetry and other forms of literature are concerned, their sale is uniformly less than the sale of most novels, and their emoluments no more, if not smaller. Royalties are a pleasant addition to a steady income, but they are a sorry dependence, except perhaps in one case out of a thousand.

Children's books, of a good character, are in steady demand; but one would not like to make a living by them alone. Short stories are profitable, if of a fair kind. There are, however, more publications that pay $5 and $10 and less for short stories than there are publications that pay more. The average writer of short stories for standard, first-class magazines gets anywhere from $25 to $100 or $150 for a story of 4,000 words, or thereabout. Ten dollars per 1,000 words is, however, the rate of payment made to most writers of stories, even in the greatest of magazines, except where the author's popularity can set a higher price. A semi-occasional writer gets $300 for a short story, but the majority get more like $10 or $15, and the writer who can "place" a short story every month is more fortunate than most of his kind.

St. Swithin's Day.

From Harper's Weekly.

That disagreeable joke about St. Swithin's Day has had a great run in the newspapers this year. St. Swithin's Day is June 15, and the old rhyme says:

St. Swithin's Day, if then dost rain,
For forty days it will remain.
St. Swithin's Day, if then be fair,
For forty days will rain nae mair.

The rhyme was constructed to suit the climate of England, where we are taught to believe that a month of rainy days in midsummer makes no very great difference. It has no true application to any part of the climate of the United States. This year it has been lugged into use to account for the miserable and persistent sloppiness of the latter part of July. To have it rain day after day, hopelessly and gloomily, as though the plug were out of the celestial reservoir, is bad enough in town, where it gives people low spirits. But in the country, dead, drear, what a calamity!

To be a farmer and have a wheat field where the grain stands cut and in sheaves under leaden skies, which drizzle on it for the better part of a fortnight, is a desperate mischance. What the farmers of New York State alone have lost by the wet harvest, which has made their new-cut grain sprout and their standing wheat rust, the newspapers will tell us. It will be a great sum, for the crops were unusually heavy. It is hard to bear with untimely weather that makes one's labor go for naught, and gradually filches away the profits that were spread before the farmer's eyes and seemed already safe in his pocket. It takes a well-disciplined spirit to bow patiently under a dispensation of that sort, in which even the most pious mind finds unwelcome evidence of the mysteriousness of the plans and methods of Providence.

The Man of Culture in Love.

This witch of modern days,
Secure of all men's praise,
Laughs at the critic's gaze,
Arts analytic:
One kneels before a shrine
To worship, not refine,
And when I come to mine,
Dieth the critic.

That Love makes all men blind
My scientific mind
Is half ashamed to find
Like some before me;
And yet this question dread
At times flits through my head—
"When we are fairly wed,
Will she not bore me?"

For all her mind lies waste,
And, save in dress, her taste
In no degree is based
On higher culture;
Recondite things of art
I labor to impart
In vain—my words depart
To swift sepulture.

Once when I brought from town
A book of Browning's down
And read to her, a frown
Puckered her forehead;
'Twas on that very day
I heard her lightly say—
(It took my breath away)—
"Poets are horrid."

I point her to the best,
She answers with a jest,
Says she can but digest
A mental jelly!
So finds her choicest food
In Mrs. Henry Wood,
And loves in every mood
Marie Corelli.

When Bach or Mendelssohn
Like Jove is thundering on,
With many a stifled yawn
Her lips are twitching;
But at Chevalier's song
Her laugh is loud and long,
And can a laugh be wrong
That's so bewitching?

Her simple creed and bold
In Art (Oh heavens!) would hold
All bad, per se, that's old,
All good that's recent;
Phil May outweighs, in fact,
With her, a gallery packed
With "masters old and cracked,
And hardly decent."

I aim to teach and miss,
She stops me with a kiss;
If unconvinced by this,
With some soft menace:
We drift through lover's nooks
Of talk, we drop from books
To chatter of her looks,
From art to tennis.

She is Love's poem writ
In flesh and blood, and yet
(Let me but whisper it)
The least bit stupid.
Well, Love will have his way,
If at some future day
She bores me, I shall lay
The blame on Cupid.

WALTER HOGG in Chambers's Journal.

The Journalist in Court.

From The University Law Review.

A journalist stands on a very different plane from the advocate, the physician, or the priest of a Church whose tenets prescribe confession. The immunity of the first has always been recognized both in the Roman and the common law, although one civilian thought that an advocate might lawfully be put to the torture and compelled to reveal the secrets of a client, but this doctrine appears to have met with strong disapprobation on the part of both the bench and bar. The doctrine as to the immunity of the physician and priest was a later outgrowth, and rests upon grounds too obvious to be discussed. But a very different state of facts is presented when we come to consider the case of a reporter or editor of a newspaper. While conceding the importance of the press as a factor in the unearthing of wrongdoing, it would seem to be exceedingly inexpedient to permit them to take shelter behind a question of privilege. Where newspaper articles have been published injurious to character, the party damnified should have a right to find out at whose instigation and upon whose authority they might happen to have been written. The doctrine of privileged communication should never be used to hide the machinations of some secret enemy, simply because he may choose to direct his attacks through the medium of the public press. It can hardly be said that a public official (this is cited merely as an illustration) against whom a charge of malfeasance in office has wrongfully been brought, should be restricted to his remedy against the newspaper itself in a libel suit, and not be permitted to obtain the name of his true accuser.

On the whole, it seems better not to attempt to restrict the inquiry of a court any more than is absolutely necessary, and the present case scarcely seems to be one which is sufficient to warrant any extension of the doctrine of privileged communication.

The Shepherd.

Beside her cot, with shading hand,
She searched the hills at eventide;
Each scaur and heathery track she scanned
Until her shepherd she descried.

So be it given to behold,
My heart, when life's last air grows chill,
Thy Shepherd moving by the fold
At sundown on the heavenly hill.

—WILLIAM CANTON in The Chap-Book.

Pocket Nutmeg Graters.

From Notes and Queries.

The Rev. Alexander Dyce, in his "Glossary to the Works of Shakespeare," says a gilt nutmeg was formerly a common gift at Christmas and on other occasions of festivity:

A. The armipotent Mars, of lances the almighty,
Gave Hector a gift,
D. A gilt nutmeg. "Love's Labour's Lost."

So in Barnfield's "Affectionate Shepherd," 1594:

Against my birthday thou shalt be my guest;
Weele haue greene-cheeses, and fine silly-bubs;
And thou shalt be the chiefe of all my feast:
And I will glue thee two fine pretie cubs,
With two young whelps, to make thee sport withall,
A golden racket, and a tennis ball,
A guilded nutmeg, and a race of ginger,
A silken girdle, and a drawn-worke band, &c.

Nutmeg graters were formerly made in small fancy cases for the pockets. I have a distinct recollection of my grandmother (1757-1830) carrying one.

An Epitaph.

From Notes and Queries.

I copy the following epitaph from a Welsh paper:

In a little churchyard near Llanymynech is a tombstone with these lines upon it:

In crossing o'er the fatal bridge,
John Morgan he was slain.
But it was not by mortal hand,
But by a railway train.

John Morgan was the huntsman to the Tanatside Harriers, and paid the capital penalty for taking a short cut along the Cambrian line.

The Tattooed Burmese.

From The Fortnightly Review.

It took us nearly three days to pole up the Nantabet. The country being flat, there was absolutely nothing to look at but jungle; it was impossible to stand up in the boats without moving the mats, and the mats could not be moved so long as it rained. Round each boat runs a platform about a foot broad, for the boatmen to pole from, and it was possible for us occasionally to stretch our legs by standing up on this platform. The boatmen were all Burmese, and they stood up to their work remarkably well. Poling a boat for an indefinite number of hours at a time is one of the few things this lazy race will voluntarily do well.

The physique of all the boatmen was excellent, as, indeed, the Burmese physique generally is, especially about the legs, which are shapely and provided—unlike the Indian leg—with calves. As most readers will know by this time, all Burmese men, without any exception whatever—unless it be the very latest neo-Burmese or fin-de-siècle young bloods of Rangoon—are tattooed in black or very dark blue from the waist down to the knee; the patterns are usually graceful, and the effect is by no means unpleasing; it looks as though the subject wore a very tight pair of drawers fitting close to the skin.

Had Daniel Webster Down Fine.

From The Green Bag.

Some years ago an Eastern farmer, in trying to repeat Webster's dying words, "I still live," gave an amusing rendering of the spirit, if not the exact letter of the phrase. A gentleman had remarked to him, "Life is very uncertain." "Ah, yes," replied the farmer, "that's true, every word of it; and, by the way, Captain, that makes me think of what one of your big Massachusetts men said when he died a spell ago."

"Who was it?" inquired the Captain.

"Well, I don't jist call his name now, but at any rate he was a big politicianer, and lived near Boston somewhere. My newspaper said that when he died the Boston folks put his image in their windows and had a funeral for a whole day."

"Perhaps it was Webster," suggested the Captain.

"Yes, that's his name! Webster. General Webster. Strange I could not think on it afore. But he got off a good thing just before he died. He riz up in bed and says he, 'I ain't dead yet!'"

Fear in Animals.

From Our Animal Friends.

Back in prehistoric times our ancestors probably knew fear as a constant feeling. They fought to defend their lives and homes from one another. With the beginning of agriculture and the domestication of animals, fighting ceased to be the chief object of existence, gentler feelings had a chance to grow, and fear was not so common a state of mind. But we are not in the condition of savage tribes. We do not live in fear ourselves, and we understand that the animals we have domesticated must be treated with uniform kindness. The horse is exceedingly nervous; while cattle do not appear so nervous, any dairyman will tell you that the utmost gentleness is necessary in caring for them. We can reason away most of our fears; neither the wild nor the domestic animals can do so much. The one way to teach an animal to conquer fear is to let him feel that he may trust us. It is the true and only way, for it leads to love—and "perfect love casteth out fear."

Gambling in Burma.

From "Wandering in Burmah." G. W. Bird.

Gambling is universal in Burma and on market days respectable looking men may be seen seated in a booth, or some other shelter, selling tickets from little books for the lottery of the "thirty-six animals," a diagram of which hangs behind him to assist the investor in making his choice. In a central spot is a tall bamboo, from the top of which dangles a small box containing the name of the winning animal for the day. This is hauled down at a certain hour and the winners declared.

"Old Missus Ouida."

From The Listine.

Old Missus Ouida recommends that the United States be permanently submerged in the oceans. This reminds me of an incident told in my hearing by the late Mrs. John Bigelow. She called on Ouida, and sent up her card. Presently she heard the voice of the authoress above stairs exclaiming very loudly: "Tell her I will not see any Americans." Upon which Mrs. B. lifted up her voice and replied: "You ought to, for they are the only people who read your nasty books." Ouida had her up at once, and they held an amicable interview. It seems then that Ouida has good reason for recommending the immersion of the United States.

Seaweed.

Alas, poor weed! The careless tide
Has left thee with his lightest foam;
And now a desert drear and wide
Divides thee from thy wished-for home.
His flow may bear thee back once more,
But canst thou live thy life of yore?

Alas, I, too, am left awhile
By her I love, in lightest play!
On distant loves I see her smile,
I hear her laughter far away.
Her heart may turn to me again,
But can my heart forget the pain?

R. I. O. in the Spectator.

To Carry a Sack of Coffee.

From the August Engineering Magazine.

Let us trace the cost of carrying a sack of coffee, which weighs about one-sixteenth of a ton, from the plantation on which it is grown to the seaboard. As the best coffee grows at not less than 3,000 feet above sea level, it must go an average of about eighty miles on muleback before reaching the river; this means $8.50 paper for the mule. Supposing it to travel 500 miles on the river, that freight will be $1.92 to Barranquilla; then eighteen miles of railway travel cost 33 cents; total, $10.75 in Colombian paper, or, at the usual exchange of 150 per cent. premium, the total cost of 598 miles' travel of our sack of coffee is $4.30 in gold, making an average freight per ton-mile of $.01146 gold. From the coast to New York the freight is $0.40 for the sack, or $0.0032 per ton-mile.

We have here the startling fact that to carry a sack of coffee 2,518 miles by river, railroad, and ocean steamer costs but 38 per cent. of what it does to carry the same sack 80 miles on a mule. Yet in this we see another instance of the proneness of human nature to strain at a gnat, while the camel goes down as a matter of course. The river steamer, the little railway, and the ocean freighter are looked upon by the average Colombian as extortioners, which, by their high rates, are robbing him of his hardly earned profit; but the sturdy little mule is his tried and true friend, and he is begrudged nothing.

Whipping the Wife-Beaters.

From Leslie's Weekly.

Several of the States, seeking to make the punishment fit the crime, have special statutes allowing the courts to sentence wife beaters to a definite number of lashes at the whipping post. In one or more instances the whipping post has been revived to meet this particular kind of brutality, for it seems to be the rule that the man who will beat a woman will not mind a little thing like a fine or a few weeks in jail. It has been pretty clearly demonstrated that after his confinement he almost invariably returns to his old habits. The fault has been largely in the Magistrates of cities, who have, with rare exceptions, dealt leniently with this meanest of offenses. Cases without end could be cited where poor women have been beaten within a fraction of death by big, drunken bullies who lived off their wives' earnings, and where the Police Magistrates imposed only fines and costs. There was a time when a man's right to beat his wife was generally conceded, and it often seems as if the old barbarism had come down as a special inheritance for our Police Magistrates.

The effect of the whipping post as a corrective of the evil has in several aspects been quite satisfactory. It is indorsed by the police force and the courts, but is bitterly opposed by the reformers and philanthropists. The wife-beating brute fears the cat—as the official whip is called—a thousand times more than he does imprisonment. In one State the re-establishment of the post reduced the wife-beating cases in the courts more than 80 per cent. Recently the post has been neglected, and the increase has gone back to the old proportions. The newspapers demand that the wife-beaters be sent to the post; the philanthropists hold that if this is done it will be a barbarism, and its effect will be to take from the man punished all hope or spirit of manhood. The others hold that such a brute can only be punished physically, and thus the discussion goes on. We are inclined to the belief that a little lapse into barbarism for the benefit of wife-beaters would be a pretty good thing; certainly the milk-and-water that the philanthropists prescribe does no good whatever. Let the whipping post be established for the wife-beaters, and let the whish of the cat be heard till the brutes can beat no more.

The Seed and the Grave.

Evangelist Moody in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

"In the town of Hanover, in Germany, there is buried a German Countess who denied the existence of God and ridiculed the idea of the resurrection. To further show her contempt for Christianity, she ordered that on her death her grave should be built up of solid masonry and covered by large stones bound together by iron clamps. On this tomb was engraved her defiant challenge that through eternity this tomb should never be disturbed.

"But one day the seed from some tree, either blown by the wind or carried by a bird, became lodged in a small crevice of the tomb, where soon it sprouted and began to grow. And then, as if nature had seemed to mock the haughty infidel, she quietly extended the delicate roots of that seedling under the massive blocks of stone and slowly raised them from their place. And now, although scarce four generations are passed since that tomb was sealed, that most insignificant seedling has accomplished what God Himself was challenged to accomplish."

Contracts of Inebriates.

From the August Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Alcohol clearly predisposes to criminality by lowering and paralyzing the higher brain centres which preside over consciousness of right and wrong. The immediate effect of spirits is to cause impulsive, petty acts. For the present moment such acts might materialize into serious crime, but it would depend upon favorable conditions and surroundings. The unstable condition of the brain made so by alcohol, is more or less incapable of sustaining a preconceived idea and carrying it out, especially if time and continuous drinking follow. This is the rule to which there are exceptions, but these exceptions clearly follow certain circumstances which are easily traced. Often it is claimed that spirits are given for the purpose of obtaining undue influence in the making of a will or signing a contract. This is confirmed by a clinical study of cases, and facts indicate the impulsiveness of the act, with absence of deliberation or forethought. Delusions and misconceptions of acts and motives are very common in all inebriates. Faulty reasoning, childish credulity, and general failure of capacity to discriminate and adjust himself to the conditions and surroundings, must of necessity result in wrongdoing; although in many cases this condition is covered up, and only when the persor acts along unusual lines is it apparent.

All contracts and wills written by inebriates should be subjected to careful scrutiny. Not infrequently such acts display sound judgment, and it is found that they are the culmination of previous conceptions. Where they manifest imbecility and strange motives, it is clearly the workings of an anaesthetic brain, acting from suggestions from without or deranged impulses formed within. While a very large number of inebriates act rationally in ordinary affairs of society and business, and do not commit overt acts that come under legal recognition, it is a question if this is not the result of accident and conditions. There are strong reasons for believing that a slight change of surroundings both mental and physical would explode the degeneration which exists and bring to light insanity, criminality, or idiocy. Instances are not infrequent of acts of lawlessness and crime in inebriates previously law-abiding and honest citizens. It was not the last use of spirits which provoked the act; this only exploded a condition which had been gathering like a storm long before. The direction and form which this disturbance would take could not always be foreseen.

A Place for George.

From The Contemporary Review.

One day we were at luncheon, although it was 6:15 P. M., when a lady was announced and ushered in at once. She was apparently an old friend of the family, and she opened fire without losing a moment. "I am so glad, M. Rallí, that you are Prime Minister of Greece, and my George, won't he be delighted, too! You remember him, don't you? He is at the front, you know, working wonders. Now, I want you to do him a little service; you can do it with a stroke of the pen, you know; and we shall all be so grateful."

Here the Minister looked at the lady from above the rim of his spectacles, and, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, asked her what the service was. She copiously explained it. "And do you know what the law says on the subject?" he inquired, when she paused to draw breath. "Oh, of course I do; but then you know that the law has often been disregarded, and, besides, you—" "I am very sorry to have to refuse you anything," exclaimed the Minister, laughingly interrupting; "but you might just as well ask for the moon. It is absolutely impossible. If the law were the embodiment of injustice, it must be administered till it is changed by Parliament." "But won't you listen to reason and argument?" "No, madam, it is useless. I am very sorry; but the law must take its course." The lady rose in dudgeon and left in haste, and her George's anticipated delight lost its raison d'être. She is not likely to interrupt his luncheon again in the hope of inducing him to suspend the law for her son.

The Polar Quest.

Unconquerably, men venture on the quest
And seek an ocean amplitude unsailed,
Cold, virgin, awful. Scorning ease and rest,
And heedless of the heroes who have failed,
They face the ice floes with a dauntless zest.

The polar quest! Life's offer to the strong!
To pass beyond the pale, to do and dare,
Leaving a name that stirs us like a song,
And making captive some strange Otherwhere,
Though grim the conquest and the labor long.

Forever courage kindles, faith moves forth
To find the mystic floodway of the North.

—RICHARD BURTON in Leslie's Weekly.

The Duke of Aumale.

From The Fortnightly Review.

The Duke of Aumale found renown on the southern shores of the Mediterranean. A youth of nineteen, he went to Algiers as aide-de-camp to the hero of his boyhood, his brother the Duke of Orleans. He was invalided home a year later, and went back fuming to his studies, but on regaining his strength was allowed to return to Africa, where, with a small body of men, he achieved the capture of Abd-el-Kader's "smala," together with his standards, cattle, correspondence, and an immense treasure. Immediately afterward between 3,000 and 4,000 men laid bare their arms at the feet of the young soldier, which practically ended the war. His devotion to his duties, his popularity, and his splendid efficiency, induced the King to nominate his son, who was only twenty-five years of age at the time, as Governor General of Algiers, and this post he retained until 1848, the year of his house's downfall.

He was a soldier to the core, and not the least touching of the pages dealing with the history of his life are those which tell how to the last he loved to gather round him the veterans who had fought with him in Algeria half a century before. Quite recently he assembled as many as fifty one day at Chantilly, while at the sale of the property of the Count of Paris, he purchased the Château of Amboise, that it might serve as a home for old soldiers of the African campaigns. His brother officers, his Zouaves, the whole army, in fact, adored him, and not a few agreed with Gen. Flury that if, instead of bowing to the will of the faction that dethroned his father, he had thrown one-fourth of the eighty-thousand of the army of Algeria, each one his worshipper, on board the ships of his brother Joinville anchored in the harbor, Louis Philippe would have died upon his throne instead of an exile in England. One cannot forbear to question if, in the long life he spent in comparative obscurity, the Duke of Aumale ever regretted that inaction and the quiet resignation of his post as Governor to Gen. Cavaignac, and if so, did he ever bring himself to admit that regret to others?

How the Gallant Irishmen Took a Scolding.

From "Old Memories." By Gen. Sir Hugh Gough.

The leading regiment of our column was the Fifty-third, commanded that day by Major Payn, afterward Gen. Sir William Payn, K. C. B., a very fine regiment, who, being mostly Irishmen, were eager to meet their enemy. Meanwhile I received orders to cross the river by a ford and get round the enemy's right flank; and had left for this purpose, and was crossing about a quarter of a mile lower down, when suddenly I heard loud cheering and a heavy musketry fire, and then I saw our troops gallantly advancing across the bridge to the assault. It turned out to be the Fifty-third, who, tired of the delay under fire, and, it was whispered, hearing that Sir Colin had sent for his pet Highlanders to take the bridge, took their bits between their teeth, and without any further orders determined to rush the bridge themselves—which they accordingly did, and with great success. The enemy, once forced out of their position, showed but a poor desultory fight, and, as at Cawnpore, fell an easy prey to the cavalry, who, having crossed, some by the bridge, and others, including myself, by the ford, fell on them and pursued them with such success that we captured every gun they had.

The Fifty-third were well pleased with themselves, and the result of the fight they had so suddenly initiated. But we heard that Sir Colin was greatly annoyed with them, and after the action rated them soundly for their insubordination. But little did these wild Irishmen care: they had had their fight, and a real good one, so far as they were concerned; and as Sir Colin concluded his speech of rebuke they gave him three cheers, and giving three cheers more for Gen. Mansfield, Sir Colin's chief of the staff, (who had formerly commanded their regiment,) they quite upset the chief's equanimity, but at the same time cleared away his wrath.

A Word of Warning to Irish Girls.

From the August Donahoe.

Young people will leave home under the impression that wealth and position await them almost without the effort of winning. There should be a vigorous crusade against this belief, a belief fostered by the false pride of many of those in this country who write home glowing accounts of a prosperity that does not exist for them, and thus induce others to join the exodus. Or every altar in Ireland should be drawn a true picture of what awaits them. Those really qualified for the change will not be turned from their purpose, and it is better, far better, to discourage the incapable element; like weakling children they are best cared for at home.

Again, many of the young girls coming out to seek refuge with friends living in undesirable localities, and if any lengthy period of idleness ensue the dangers of environment are obvious. In a dense cosmopolitan population much of evil lurks, and the best efforts of experienced men are directed toward diverting the tide of immigration from such centres. Fully one-third of the immigrant girls have no better surety of the protection of friends than the hope of meeting male cousins, whose intentions, good though they are, are often frustrated by the character of the people with whom they are forced by circumstances to associate.

Ode to the Philadelphians.

Sons of the mighty *Quaker, man of men,
Who, when the recreant Church had turned her coat,
Ousting that †King who first made all faiths free,
Stood for the King and Freedom, William Penn,
Welcome you are—and I would have men note
That your most subtle bowler, even He
Who sent the Indian ‡Prince back with a duck,
(I know not if by skill, or heavenly luck,)
Bears the great name of **King—welcome are ye!

Not yours the art of Pitcher, or of Base,
Not yours a game we do not understand.
Your fields like true-born Englishmen you place;
You pitch not, but bowl British overhand!

Oh, Philadelphians! the South Saxons yield,
Even with Ranjitsinhji, to your might.
May you make all Columbia one field,
Where men may stop the yorker, and may smite
The wan half-volley to the conscious ropes!
Such, sons of Pennsylvania, are our hopes;
These most on you depend!
Keep up your glorious end,
Till Baseball droops her shattered wings, and all
Columbia, handling the heroic ball,
Plays that great Island of the Southern Cross,
Or (if she win the toss
On a sound wicket) makes our England fall!

Then, bound once more in bands of brotherhood,
That ne'er should have been broken, you and we,
English of East and West, by land and sea,
One banner shall unfold,
The shining standard of the M.C.C.
Blazoned in red and gold,
In gules and or.
On every conquered and instructed shore,
The oriflamme of Cricket, once unfurled,
Shall dominate the world.

—ANDREW LANG in Longman's Magazine.

*"Quaker," Mr. William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania. †"King," that is, James II. ‡"Indian Prince," K. S. Ranjitsinhji. **Mr. King, who bowled K. S. R.

The Adaptiveness of the Jew.

Prof. A. S. Isaacs in the August North American Review.

If the critic of Judaism desires to gauge that religion accurately, he must familiarize himself with the history of the Jew in every land; he must follow the devious windings of his record East and West; he must account for that marvelous vitality which has been his preservative, and the unexampled adaptiveness which made the Jew at home, whether he saw the Guadalquivir or the Vistula at his feet, the Thames or the Euphrates, amid the orange groves of Sicily or the plains of Arabia—an adaptiveness which he still displays as settler in Australia, South Africa, or the Argentine. The critical inquirer, too, should ascertain the Jew's record in the lands of his dispersion and his relation to the State, however insecure his right of domicile. Did the Jew originally seek a Ghetto, or was it not an enforced seclusion as if he were contamination and needed to be kept aloof from the rest of mankind? Did the Jew avoid society and mingle only with his special clan, or was not that exclusiveness fostered and maintained by civil and ecclesiastical enactment?

Was the Jew always a dealer in old clo', a money lender, the pawnbroker of humanity? The French Crémieux and James Darmesteter, the English George Jessel and Moses Montefiore, the Dutch Godefroi and Josef Israels, the German Edward Lasker and Berthold Auerbach, the Russian Rubinstein and Antokolski, George Brandes in Denmark, Luigi Luzzati in Italy, Emma Lazarus in America, are names of our time who are but successors of illustrious leaders centuries ago in varied fields, Jews who served the State under caliph, King, and pontiff, who aided powerfully in the revival of learning, the discoveries of science, in the dissemination of knowledge and literature. The true student of Jewish history, too, must become acquainted with the inner life of the Jew and the story of the synagogue's development, its devotional and intellectual range, the growth and ramification of Jewish law and custom, which became burden and blessing both, a crown as well as a yoke.

The Advocate of the Rats.

From The Cornhill Magazine.

According to the historian De Thou, Chasseneuz himself first became famous through the skill with which he advocated the cause of the rats of Autun. They had been summoned to appear before the Bishop's proctor and show cause why they should not be excommunicated. Chasseneuz was appointed to defend them, and began by demanding that the summons should be read in every parish, since the rats were widely scattered, and might otherwise not hear of it. He next excused their non-appearance by saying that the roads were dangerous for his clients, seeing that cats were everywhere lying in wait for them, and finally having exhausted all modes of delay, he made an eloquent speech on the injustice of proceeding against the whole number at once, and demanded that each rat should be tried separately. This speech, says the historian, was recalled to his memory by the Waldensians when, as President of the Parlement of Province, he was obliged to take part in the persecution of those unfortunate sectaries.

"I Whacked So Hard."

We quarrelled for that I refused to kill
A bold mosquito that had ta'en his fill
Upon her soft and luscious cheek, for I
No reason saw why he, poor chap, should die
For merely doing that which I would give
My life to do, and so I let him live.

"'Tis well," quoth she, majestic in her scorn,
As with head high she left me all forlorn,
"That I should learn before it is too late
The k

LOWER INSURANCE RATES

Tariff Association of New York Board of Underwriters Compliments Fire Department.

LETTER FROM MANAGER REED

He Says the Excellent Work Done by the Commission Justifies the Recognition of the Insurance Companies—Prosecution of Incendiaries a Factor.

S. Albert Reed, manager of the Tariff Association of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters, has written to the Board of Fire Commissioners, complimenting the Commissioners on the efficiency of the department, and saying that the good work of the firemen has enabled the fire insurance companies to materially reduce the rates of insurance on city property.

The letter was in the nature of a reply to a communication received from President Sheffield, July 27, asking a reconsideration of the insurance rates on the ground that the decreased losses from fire justified the reduction. In an elaborate table of figures, compiled from the statistics of the department for the past six years, President Sheffield showed the justice of his request. He said that although the number of fires had increased naturally with the growth of the city, the total of the losses and the average loss per fire had been considerably decreased.

The insurance rates, Mr. Sheffield said, were raised in 1894, when the average loss per fire was $1,300, and now that the loss had been reduced to an average of $742.72 per fire he argued that the rates should be proportionately lowered. Mr. Sheffield's figures gave the total loss for the first six months of the three years ending in 1894 as $7,843,777, and the total for the first six months of the last three years as $4,503,116, including the Ellis Island fire, where the loss was $276,500.

Rates Will Be Lower.

In his letter to the Fire Board Mr. Reed says, in part:

"There is no question but that a permanent reduction in the rate of fire loss to insurable property must eventually be followed by a reduction in insurance rates. This is a law which we cannot resist. The disposition of experienced underwriters is decidedly in favor of such adjustment of the rate to the loss rate as a matter of good business policy.

"Furthermore, this is recognized as a legitimate and commendable demand on the part of those whose good administration may have contributed to a permanent and substantial reduction in the rate of fire loss that such successful effort should be rewarded and encouraged by a readjustment of insurance rates. The excellent work done by your commission—whose results you fortify by figures and statistics—appear to be entitled to such recognition.

"But as a matter of fact, the fire underwriters have forestalled your request. They, of course, watch very closely the statistics of the subject, and being in daily touch with them, they began almost immediately after the time when, as your figures show, the improvement began, to respond by a reduction in rates. Such reduction has gone steadily on for over two years past, and to-day the average rates are from 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. lower than two years ago. The reduction is still going on, and on a increasing scale.

"If the improvement in the rate of fire loss continues it is more than probable that another twelve months will witness a further reduction equal to that of the last year. The method of such reduction may not be of the exact character that you would prescribe. It has been, so far, in the form of a flat and sudden scaling of rates by a percentage reduction. There are reasons which an underwriter could explain which have made the process of reduction by classes more proper.

"The insurance company that argues from a favorable experience of three years that conflagration probabilities are necessarily eliminated, and acts too soon upon such conclusions will find itself unable to protect its policy holders when a catastrophe occurs."

Form of Reduction.

Mr. Reed says further, that in addition to the excellent work of the Fire Department, the energetic investigation by the Fire Marshal of all suspicious fires and the prosecution of incendiaries have been contributory causes to the general reduction in rates.

The method of reduction referred to by Mr. Reed has not been so much in the actual decrease of percentage rates as in the enlarging of the different classes of risks. That is to say, under the old rates, certain classes of businesses or buildings were rated in such and such classes and charged so much for insurance, they have been promoted to better classes at improved rates as less dangerous risks. Two insurance men seen yesterday said the rates in New York are lower than in any other large city in the United States, and the tendency is to make them still lower.

Commissioner Sheffield was much pleased with the commendation of the Tariff Association as expressed by Manager Reed. He said the increased efficiency of his department is due to many causes, among them the system of inspection of the fire-alarm boxes, the improved insulation of electric wires, the high quality of the officers and men, and the general discipline of the entire force.

SUICIDE AT SEVENTY-THREE.

Joseph Dougherty, Unable to Get Money Due Him, Takes His Life.

Joseph Dougherty, an engineer's machinist, seventy-three yeas od, of 59 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, attempted suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head. He will die. Dougherty lived with his second wife. He was in good circumstances. Up to a week ago a family named Burt rented a part of the house from him. They left owing the old man $10. It is said that yesterday Mrs. Burt called at the house and told Mr. Dougherty that she would never pay him. This worried him, and he went to the back stoop of his house and shot himself.

Mrs. Dougherty says her husband tried to take his life seven years ago for a similar reason. She also said one of his relatives owed him $700.

WANT RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE.

Residents of Borough of the Bronx Complain of Delays.

The North Side Board of Trade has appointed a committee, of which Alderman Henry L. School is Chairman, to secure a railway mail service for the Borough of the Bronx. The committee has already called on Postmaster Van Cott and President Edward Maher of the Union Railway Company.

The proposition is to connect the tracks of the Third Avenue cable road, on which a mail service is already in operation, with those of the Union Road at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street and Third Avenue, so that mail cars can be transferred from one road to another. This plan would place the General Post Office in Park Row in direct communication with the sub-stations throughout the entire borough.

The residents have frequently complained about the poor service, and such a change would be very acceptable. At present letters from the lower section of the borough to people living in the northern portions are carried down town to Forty-second Street by the New York Central Railroad, and then sent back, thus entailing unnecessary delay and expense.

Alderman School believes that, with additional cars, local mails could be sorted between stations, and need not be carried south of the Harlem. A definite report on the subject is expected at the next meeting of the Board of Trade.

Fatal Fall of a Baby.

Ida Noglan, fourteen months old, who lived with her parents at 54 Leonard Street, Brooklyn, died yesterday in St. Catharine's Hospital from a fractured skull which she received by falling from a third-story window. The child, who was alone in the kitchen on Friday night, pushed a chair close to a window. She lost her balance and fell to the yard.

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KNICKERBOCKER STEAM CARPET CLEANING CO., 862 Kent Av., B'klyn.—All carpets cleaned at 4c. per yard. Tel. call, 411 W'msburg.

CLOTHING.

BLUE OR BLACK SERGE SUITS FOR MEN, also Clay diagonals; color guaranteed; now $7.50. CLARKE, 450 Dean St., Brooklyn.

CLOTHING CLEANERS.

LET 'ER RIP; ladies' and gents' clothing cleaned, dyed, altered; all work called for. E. J. HICKFORD, 65 Flatbush Av., Brooklyn. Suits.

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PROSPECT HALL, 263-267 Prospect Ave., near 5th Ave., John Kolle, Prop.—Books open all he season. Tel. 311 South; first class catering.

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COONS DECORATING CO., decorations, painting, frescoing, kalsomining, sign writing, and papering. P. A. COONS, Mgr. 724 Gates Av., Bklyn.

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BOSTON DENTAL ASSO'N, 617 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Cor. Flatbush Av. Telephone 1,244 B'klyn.

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HAMBURGER'S DETECTIVE AGENCY.—Services rendered or no charge made. 482 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ELECTRICAL CONSTRUCTION.

L. I. ELECTRIC CO., 303 Adams St., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Estimates cheerfully furnished for electric light, bell work, and interior decoration.

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VAIDEN'S RELIABLE SOUTHERN EMPLOYMENT BUREAUS, 73 First St., Brooklyn, and 468 Church St., Norfolk, Va.; male and female help.

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MIXING AND SIFTING MACHINERY FOR ALL kinds of business. CHARLES ROSS & SON, 16-20 Steuben Street.

HOTELS.

HOTEL ST. GEORGE, Brooklyn Heights.—A. & E. plans; 15 minutes N. Y. City Hall; parlor bedroom; bathroom, board for two, permanent, $26 week up; without board, $10 up.

LIVERY STABLES.

CLIFTON BOARDING AND LIVERY STABLES, 173 Pacific St., Brooklyn.—Carriages to let at all hours. JAMES K. CLYDE & SONS, Props.

LOANS.

WOODHALL LOAN CO., 1,189 FULTON ST., Brooklyn.—$25 to $100 loaned on furniture; prompt, confidential, reasonable; call or address.

PIANOS.

CHANDLER, 300 Fulton St., Brooklyn.—Second-hand square and upright pianos; many makes; at very low prices; best value in Brooklyn.

WISSNER, 294-296 Fulton St., Brooklyn.—Elegant Bohmer Piano, $165.00; $6.00 monthly. Steinway, $170.

BARGAINS.—Kranich & Bach upright, $175; Held upright, $150; pianos slightly used at bottom prices. HELD, 313-315 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

REAL ESTATE.

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT PROPERTY, paying over 12 per cent. Owner moved East. Address GEO. B. HOACH, 262 Sumner Av., Bklyn.

R. C. GILLIES, JR., Bergen St. and Kingston Av., Brooklyn.—Real Estate for Investment. Loans. MANAGEMENT OF ESTATES

WILLIAM P. RAE COMPANY, BROKERS AND Managers, 189 Montague St., 394 Gates Av., Bklyn.—Homes and investments; city & suburbs.

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PH. HEMGENBERG, 880 Bedford Av.—Practical shoemaker; expert on invalids' shoes; tender feet, short legs, or crippled feet.

LONG ISLAND.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Five-acre farms at Central Islip, L. I. —Easy payments; $5 down, $1 per week. F. D. SMITH, 13 Chambers St.

WEST HOBOKEN.

MORTGAGES AND LOANS.

A FEW GOOD FIRST MORTGAGES FOR SALE. Address, for particulars, E. TREMHOLD, 160 Gillis Av., West Hoboken, N. J.

BOSTON.

ROAD MAPS

OF NEW ENGLAND and E'tern N. Y. Send for catalogue. GEO. H. WALKER & CO. Lithographers, 160 Tremont St., Boston.

Captured in a Policeman's House.

Policeman Alexander L. Guise of the Sanitary Squad, in Brooklyn, and who lives at 83 McDougall Street in that city, was aroused early yesterday morning by a noise in the basement of the house. He went down stairs and saw a young man trying to escape through a window. He was hauled into the room and taken to the Vernon Avenue Station, where he said he was Francis A. Flynn, twenty years old, of 257 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn. He had opened the basement window, and while entering knocked a pitcher from a table. In the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday he said he had been drinking and was discharged with a reprimand.

Mansfield Post Encampment.

The annual encampment of Mansfield Post, No. 35, Grand Army of the Republic of Brooklyn, which was postponed two weeks ago owing to stormy weather, will be held at Monteverde's Grand Street Park, Maspeth, L. I., on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The Columbian Guard of 250 young women will sing patriotic songs each afternoon. At 6 o'clock army rations will be served in true military style, and at 7 o'clock the camp fires will be lighted and left burning until dawn. At 8 o'clock in the evening the young people will indulge in dancing. Police Capt. Short of the Bedford Avenue Station is commander of the post.

A Funeral Director's Notice.

An undertaker's shop is scarcely the place where one would look for humor, even of the grimmest kind, but the following notice pasted in the window of an Eighth Avenue funeral director's store greatly excited the risibilities of the passers-by last week:

JOHN JONES
Has gone to a better place above,
where his fine assortment of funeral fittings, coffins, caskets, &c., will be found greatly augmented.

Exploit of a Drink-Crazed Man.

John Gorman, a machinist, of 144 Manhattan Avenue, Brooklyn, while afflicted with delirium tremens, early yesterday morning leaped from a window on the second floor of that house to an extension, made his way over fences to the rear yard of the home of Thomas Davies, at 581 Leonard Street, and climed through a window into a bedroom occupied by Davies. The latter grasped Gorman by the throat and while holding a revolver at the man's head, shouted for help. Gorman was arrested and taken to St. Catharine's Hospital.

Brooklyn Girl Bitten by a Dog.

Catherine Hall, who lives at 673 Park Avenue, Brooklyn, and is a servant for Mrs. Annie Dean of 59 McDonough Street, applied at the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday for a summons for her mistress, who she said declined to kill a dog which had bitten her. The dog is a fox terrier. She was giving it a drink of water when it sprang at her and fastened its teeth in her right arm. Justice Kramer issued the summons.

PROVIDENCE LINE

For Providence direct, Boston, and all Inland and Seashore Resorts East and North thereof. Steamers Pilgrim and Plymouth. Orchestra on each. Leave Pier 36 N. R., one block above Canal St., week days only, at 5:30 P. M.

STONINGTON LINE

For Stonington, Narragansett Pier, Watch Hill, Boston, and all points East. Steamers Maine and New Hampshire. Leave Pier 36 N. R., one block above Canal St., week days only, at 6 P. M.

NORWICH LINE

For New London, Watch Hill, Block Island, and Eastern Resorts, also Worcester and North of Boston and East. Steamer City of Lowell or City of Worcester leaves Pier 40 (old No.) N. R., next Desbrosses St., week days only, at 6 P. M. Orchestra on each. Rates to BLOCK ISLAND reduced. Connection made week days and Sundays.

FALL RIVER LINE

For Newport, Fall River, Boston, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, and all Eastern and Northern Mountain, Inland, and Seashore points. Steamers Priscilla and Puritan in commission. Fine orchestra on each. Leave Pier 18 N. R., foot of Murray St., week days and Sundays at 5:30 P. M.

Hudson River by Daylight.

PALACE IRON DAY LINE STEAMERS "NEW YORK" and "ALBANY," Finest and fastest river steamers in the world. Daily, except Sunday.

Leaves Brooklyn, Fulton St., (by Annex,) 8 A. M. " New York, Desbrosses St. Pier..8:40 " " " West 22d St. Pier.....9 "

For ALBANY, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Kingston Point, Catskill, and Hudson.

Direct connection on the Kingston Pt. Dock with U. & D. trains for Catskill Mountain Points, and for Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska. At Catskill with the Catskill Mt. and Otis El. Ry. for Cairo and Mt. Resorts.

Railroad connections at Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Hudson, and Albany for points North, East, and West. Special Saratoga trains.

Through tickets sold at Desbrosses St. Pier, West 22d St. Pier, New York Transfer, and other principal ticket offices.

Albany Evening Line

Steamers ADIRONDACK and DEAN RICHMOND leave Old Pier 41, N. R., foot Canal St., at 6 P. M. daily, (Sundays excepted,) connecting with trains for Saratoga, Lake George, Richfield Springs, Sharon Springs, Thousand Islands, Adirondacks, and the West. Saturday night steamer connects with Sunday morning train for Saratoga, North Creek, Caldwell, and steamer on Lake George.

CATSKILL EVENING LINE.

Steamers Kaaterskill and Catskill leave every week day at 6 P. M. from foot of Christopher St., N. R., connecting at Catskill with mountain trains. Staterooms lighted by electricity. Bicycles carried free. Horses and carriages taken. Send to Pier or to Catskill for descriptive folder.

HUDSON AND COXSACKIE BOATS from foot of Christopher St. every week day at 6 P. M., connecting with B. & A. R. R. at Hudson.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
"All the News That's Fit to Print."

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD
FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.
PLYMOUTH, LONDON, BREMEN.

Trave, Tu., Au. 17, 10 AM | Saale, Tu., Sept. 7, 10 AM
Lahn, Tu., Au. 24, 10 AM | Trave, Tu., Sept. 14, 10 AM
Havel, Tu., Au. 31, 10 AM | Lahn, Tu., Sept. 21, 10 AM

CHERBOURG, PARIS, BREMEN.

Aller, Sat., Sept. 4, 10 AM | Spree, Sat., Sept. 18, 10 AM
Trave, Sept. 11, 10 AM | Saale, Sept. 25, 10 AM

SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON, BREMEN.

H. H. Meier.....Thursday, Aug. 19, Noon
Friedrich der Grosse.....Thursday, Aug. 26, Noon
Barbarossa.....Thursday, Sept. 2, Noon
Karlsruhe.....Thursday, Sept. 9, Noon

GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA.

Fulda, Aug. 21, 10 AM | Ems, Sept. 11, 10 AM
Kaiser, Sept. 4, 10 AM | Werra, Sept. 18, 10 AM

OELRICHS & CO., 2 BOWLING GREEN.

GERMAN MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.

*HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE. | †NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

Express steamers from New York to Gibraltar, Naples, and Genoa.

*A. Victoria, Nov. 6, 10 AM | †Werra, Nov. 27, 10 AM
†Kaiser'n Aug. Nov. 13, 10 AM | Fulda, Dec. 4, 10 AM
*Norm'nia, Nov. 20, 10 AM | *A. Victoria, Dec. 11, 10 AM

Also steamers for Alexandria, Egypt, in Jan., Feb., and March.

Return tickets available for the steamers of either line from Naples, Genoa, Gibraltar, Hamburg, Bremen, London, Southampton, Paris, and Cherbourg.

Hamburg-American Line. 37 Broadway, N. Y. | North German Lloyd, Oelrichs & Co., Agents. 2 Bowling Green, N. Y.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
TWIN SCREW EXPRESS LINE
From New York to Plymouth. (London,) Cherbourg, (Paris,) and Hamburg.

F. Bismarck, A'g. 19, 10 AM | A. Victoria, Sept. 9, 9 AM
Normannia, Aug. 26, 10 AM | F. Bism'ck, Sept. 16, 10 AM
Columbia, Sept. 2, 9 AM | Normannia, Sept. 23, 10 AM

HAMBURG SERVICE by Twin Screw Mail S. S. Palatia, Aug. 21, 11:30 AM | Prussia, Aug. 28, 7 AM
First cab., $75 up; second cab., $40; steerage, $30.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 37 B'w'y, New York

AMERICAN LINE.

NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—(London-Paris.)
Sailing every Wednesday at 10 A. M.

PARIS.....Aug. 18 | PARIS.....Sept. 8
ST. PAUL.....Aug. 25 | ST. PAUL.....Sept. 15
ST. LOUIS.....Sept. 1 | ST. LOUIS.....Sept. 22

Red Star Line to Antwerp
Sailing Every Wednesday.

Westernland, Au. 18, noon | Noordland, Sept. 1, Noon
Southwark, Au. 25, 3 PM | Friesland, Sept. 8, 9 AM
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY, Piers 14 & 15 North River. Office, 6 Bowling Green.

FRENCH LINE.
COMPAGNIE GENERALE TRANSATLANTIQUE.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVRE—PARIS, FRANCE.
LA BRETAGNE, Rupe, Sat., Aug. 21, 10 AM
LA GASCOGNE, Baudelon, Sat., Aug. 28, 10 AM
Rates of passage, First Class, N. Y. to Paris, $105 and up by all steamers, except La Touraine, inc. Railway fare to Paris and landing charges; Parlor car seats extra during Summer season; 2d class to Paris, $54.75.
A. FORGET, Gen. Agent, No. 3 Bowling Green.

JAPAN-CHINA.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.
OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL S. S. CO.
From San Francisco to Shanghai, Yokohama, Hongkong:

PERU, via Honolulu.....Aug. 24, 1 P. M.
COPTIC, via Honolulu.....Sept. 2, 1 P. M.
GAELIC, via Honolulu.....Sept. 21, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PEKING, via Honolulu..Oct. 2, 1 P. M.
DORIC.....Oct. 12, 1 P. M.

For freight, passage, and general information, apply at 349 Broadway or 1 Battery Place, Washington Building, and 287 Broadway.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Intended steamship sailings from Vancouver
TO **JAPAN** AND **CHINA:**

EMPRESS OF JAPAN...Aug. 23, Nov. 8, Jan. 31
EMPRESS OF CHINA...Sept. 18, Dec. 6, Feb. 28
EMPRESS OF INDIA....Oct. 11, Jan. 3, Mch. 28

TO HONOLULU, FIJI AND AUSTRALIA:

AORANGI, Sept. 8. WARRIMOO, Sept. 20.
Second cabin accommodations very low rates.
For tickets and freight rates apply 353 Broadway. For freight rates only, 65 Wall St., N. Y.

CLYDE LINE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., the South, and Southwest. JACKSONVILLE, and all Florida points.
From Pier 29 E. R., foot of Roosevelt St., 3 P. M.
COMANCHE.....Tuesday, Aug. 17
SEMINOLE.....Friday, Aug. 20
CHEROKEE.....Tuesday, Aug. 24
COMANCHE.....Friday, Aug. 27

Steamers have first-class passenger accommodations. WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, Pier 29 E. R., foot of Roosevelt St., N. Y.

Fla. Cent. & Pen. Fast F. & P. Line, via Jacksonville. Great So. Freight & Passenger Line, via Charleston. T. G. EGER, General Agent, 375 Broadway, N. Y.

OLD DOMINION LINE.
DAILY TO NORFOLK.
Shortest and Trips out of New York.

Delightful tours to Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Newport News, Petersburg, Portsmouth, Pinner's Point, Richmond, Virginia Beach, Va., and Washington, D. C. Freight and passenger steamers sail from Pier 26 North River every week day, except Saturday, at 3 P. M., and Saturday at 4 P. M.
W. L. GUILLAUDEU, Vice Pres't and Traffic Mgr.

NEW YORK, ONTARIO & WESTERN R'Y.

Trains leave foot of West 42d St., as follows: (15 minutes earlier from Franklin St.)

7:55 A. M., for Montana, Orr's Mills, Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska, Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Edenville, Falsburgh, Hurleyville, Lake Kiamesha, Liberty, Scranton, Walton, Delhi, Sidney, Norwich, Utica, Oneida, Fulton, Oswego.

9:15 A. M., for Campbell Hall, Middletown, Bloomingburgh, Wurtsboro

THE MEWS AND ST. PANCRAS

Things Noticeable in Victoria's Stables and in London's Old Burying Grounds.

SIGHTS SEEN BY MR. DRYSDALE

Milton, the Queen's Coachman, and His Highly Privileged Cat—English Utility Ideas in a Graveyard.

LONDON, July 31.—"That is all very well for an American," said one of my London friends. "You Americans can get whatever you want in England. But I should like to see an everyday Londoner get one of these."

While he spoke he held in his hand a ticket that had been sent me that morning by the Master of the Horse, admitting five persons to see the Queen's stables. How much my Americanship had to do with it I do not know, but the ticket came without the least difficulty. It was necessary only to send a request to the Master of the Horse at Buckingham Palace, (the Duke of Portland, I believe,) and the pass came by return mail. Any American can doubtless secure one in the same way, and most likely any Englishman also.

The address on the envelope was the most interesting thing about it, to my mind. They have trained me down here in London to the point of addressing every man as Esquire, and not with the plain Esq., as we sometimes use it, but Esq., with an re added, perhaps to make it perfectly clear that the contraction means Esquire, not Esquimau. But here was this note from the Duke of Portland, mailed from Buckingham Palace, addressed with a simple "Mr." That shows that they know a thing or two down at the palace, and that there is no absolute necessity for calling a man Esquire when he is not an Esquire.

That same friend who had doubts about a Londoner getting a pass for the Royal Mews was telling me not long ago of the effect of the "Esq." upon the rural English mind. He was staying in a little inn far out of town, where he was known to the landlord, and where an Englishman who was not known was also staying. The landlord was curious to know who his stranger guest was, but could not find out. "He is a wealthy man," he said to my friend; "likely a large landowner. I notice that all his letters have an 'Esq.' on them." To give such a reputation as that might make it worth while to add the Esq. to letters to our friends. How about such an improvement the omission is, take the beautifully simple inscription on the tomb of Oliver Goldsmith, which I copied the other day: "Here lies Oliver Goldsmith; " the beauty of it would be lost if it read: "Here lies Oliver Goldsmith, Esq."

Wears His Hat Before the Queen.

Perhaps you know who is the only man in England who can sit before the Queen with his hat on? At any rate, you soon would know if you lived in London, for it is as familiar a conundrum here as "When is a door not a door?" It is the Queen's coachman, of course; and since the jubilee procession and all that has been written about it, people even in the South Sea Islands must know that the Queen's coachman is Mr. Millar.

Ah! a proud man must Mr. Millar be! His part is more dignified than royalty itself. When he drives the Queen through the streets she can laugh at anything that tickles her, (though I never heard of her most gracious Majesty laughing in public,) but Mr. Millar cannot. If he were to hear the horses cracking jokes he must still look grand and dignified.

One hardly appreciates, however, what a really great man Mr. Millar is, till he visits the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace. We common people think ourselves fortunate to be admitted to the Mews at all, but the Mews fairly prostrates itself before the noble and gorgeous form of Millar. I can hardly imagine the Duke of Portland standing in that man's presence without taking his hat off. No Duke in England looks half as regal as does Millar. When you first go through the big entrance gates, there is the coachman's house on one side, and, lest you should pass it in ignorance, a brass plate on the door announces "Mr. Millar." When he goes through the yard, the stablemen hold their breath. Some time in the distant future, if they are faithful and lucky, some one of them may be so exalted, but it seems like an Arabian Nights dream to think of it. He beams upon his henchmen as he crosses the quadrant in the morning, and is the one living creature that dares familiarity with the man. Millar (barring Mrs. Millar) runs out joyfully and climbs to his shoulder. That is Millar's cat, and Millar and his cat are the two stars of the Royal Mews, whatever may be thought of the Hanoverian creams that paraded in the big procession.

Those Hanoverian creams look better in a show than they do at close quarters in the stable. I have no derogatory remarks to make about their noble descent; the strain was so highly bred, I believe, that long ago some baser blood had to be introduced to save them extinction by attrition. It is just so with the human nobility; they are bred so high that they must intermarry with the canaille, or their progeny would sprout either wings or cloven hoofs, as the case might be. That, no doubt, was what led his Grace of Westminster to marry into the livery business, or job mastering, as they call it here. Westminster was a great disappointment to me, (the Duke, not the abbey.) He is the richest peer in England, as everybody knows, and when I found that the mashtub was a surer pass to title than the sword, the descent from mill than a thousand years' descent. I still held up Westminster in my mind as a sample of the real old aristocracy we read about, as distinguished from the real new aristocracy we see about. He at least was one of the grand old nobles, enjoying the income from his vast patrimonial estates. But a well-informed Englishman threw a pebble that shattered my idol. Westminster was as poor as possible, (not the present one, of course,) and had no patrimonial estates to speak of. It was by marrying the pretty daughter of a livery stable keeper that many acres of grazing lands that are founded the fortunes of the family. London grew over those fields, and they are no longer reckoned by the acre, but by the square foot

Horses Without Eyebrows.

The celebrated creams are not particularly fine-looking horses when seen in the stable. Their light eyes and the absence of eyebrows give them an albino-like appearance that seems hardly natural in a horse. Possibly horses do not usually have eyebrows. I have no specimen by me at the moment to judge by; but these Hanoverians look as if little slits had been cut in the skin and weak light eyes inserted. Among the 200 horses in the stables are some that look anything but princely; but these serve only to strengthen one's liking for the good old Queen, for the stable boy explains that although they have outlived their usefulness she will not have them sold, but keeps them to end their days in comfort.

How much the big state coaches cost, and when they were built, and when last used, are favorite subjects with the guidebooks, so I shall let all those matters alone. It is of little moment when they cost, at any rate, or the horses either, for the British people are proud to have their money spent for the grandeur of their sovereign, and the sovereign, of course, does not object. The stables are just about what might be expected under the circumstances—as fine as men and money and experience can make them, spick and span, clean enough to live in. The young man who showed me about was one of the grooms who led the Queen's horses in the jubilee procession, and the story of that day's walk will go down, you may be sure, to his grandchildren and beyond.

"You must be sure to see St. Pancras Churchyard. It is one of our old burying grounds, and you will find it very interesting." I was told that a dozen times at least, and at last I saw it, and found it interesting, though not on account of its age. I think it is safe to say that there is not another burying ground like it in the whole world. A stranger is likely to have a little trouble in finding it, as I did, because there are two churches named after St. Pancras—the old and the new, the latter being new only by comparison, having been built early in this century. The new St. Pancras, on the edge of Euston Square, is about the first bit of London the American sees on arriving at Euston Station from Liverpool. There are only two peculiar things, as far as I saw, about this establishment—yes, three, for I must include the notice on the front, naming the hours when one of the clergymen would be in attendance to perform the marriage ceremony. The second oddity is a succession of ventilating holes in the broad walks around the church, looking like coal holes, but evidently made to ventilate the burial vaults below—which must be unusually large, as some of the holes are far from the walls. Then there is a small but extremely solid wing on each side, each wing supporting an immense sarcophagus. The names of the occupants of these premises are unknown to me, but they must have been Bishops, at the least.

Bishop's Tomb in a Corner.

Speaking of Bishops, the American Bishops lately in London might have seen something to interest them if they had examined the Temple Church carefully. I do not suppose that any of them are in need of an object lesson in humility, Bishops being noted for their humility and self-abnegation, but it would certainly have interested them, and might have reminded them that they are made of grass and clay like the rest of us, if they had seen the Bishop's tomb there in the dark corner—a very celebrated Bishop in his day, I understand, but laid away now in so dark a recess between the pew-backs and the wall, that his name and the long list of his virtues cut in the stone could not possibly be read without the aid of a candle.

After seeing this unusual way of treating a Bishop in his own church, I was prepared for the way the tombs of ordinary mortals have been served in the old St. Pancras burying ground. To reach the place one must go a considerable distance to the north and eastward, through a part of the town that evidently bears about the same relationship to the remainder of London as our old Greenwich Village bears to the rest of New York. It is an old-fashioned section in the Parish of St. Pancras, and the houses that once were comfortable and, perhaps, fashionable, now are given over to trade and roomletting.

"Ow, yis, Sir; take the third turnin' to the left, Sir; but St. Pancras buryin'-groun' is a park, you know, Sir—a-pleasure groun'," said the constable, and without any knowledge of the way in which a rare old churchyard had been turned into a playground for children, I kept on and past the "pubs" and the little groceries till I came to the old St. Pancras Church.

The story of this old St. Pancras graveyard is a curious one. How long it was in use as a burial place I do not know; but I saw no stones in it older than the present century, and at any rate all interest in its antiquity has been destroyed by the subsequent proceedings. There had been no burials in it for years, as it is in the heart of London, and after the building of the new church it was neglected around the old structure, in which services are still held. Then a railway company came along and began to build a station in the neighborhood, and in the approaches to the station many tracks were needed. Getting room for the tracks was all clear enough sailing till the graveyard was reached, but the graveyard was the roc's egg.

Laugh Turned on Londoners.

These Londoners laugh at our American way of turning everything to account; so let us see how they treated this graveyard problem. On the one side was a railroad company wanting more room, and doubtless with money to spend. On the other a thousand dead citizens of London, many of them with titles stringing on after their names, asking for nothing but that trifling bit of ground to which we are all entitled, and for which they had doubtless paid. But the circumstances were such that when the railroad people made advances, the occupants of the ground (the absentee landlords, so to speak) were not able to enter a protest. "Here to lie till the last trump shall sound," the preachers repeated nine hundred times as those ten hundred graves were filled, one by one; but that was only a figure of speech. They did not know then that a railway company might require the land.

There could be only one result in this unequal contest. The railroad required one side of the burying ground, and, of course, the railroad got it. What became of the remains is far beyond my ken, but I know what became of the tombstones so disturbed. When one side of the graveyard had been torn out, first thoroughly dug up and then filled with masonry and iron wrecks, the parish officers evidently concluded that as a burying ground the plot was no longer useful. They determined, therefore, to convert what was left into a pleasure ground, leaving the remaining monuments to remind the pleasure seekers of what they must eventually come to.

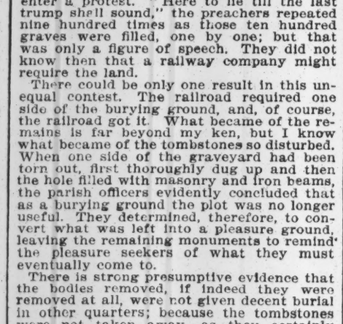
There is strong presumptive evidence that the bodies removed, if indeed they were removed at all, were not given decent burial in other quarters; because the tombstones were not taken away, as they certainly would have been if the old coffins had been reinterred. The stones were piled up like cordwood at one end of the ground as fast as the railway people took them out; and converting the place into a little park and broadening the walks made it necessary to remove still more, which were added to the pile.

Then came a grand idea. Along one side ran the unsightly railway, and a fence was needed. What could be better than to utilize the marble slabs and make a fence of solid marble? That was precisely what was done; and between the present park and the railway there stands a marble wall embellished with the names and lists of the virtues of hundreds of Londoners who disappeared from the stage generations ago. There are no graves under these slabs; it is a wall pure and simple.

Still there were a few cords of tombstones left, and it seemed necessary to dispose of them somehow. So along several of the old walks rolls of slabs were built on both sides, giving the visitor an opportunity to walk between marble fences and read half-obliterated inscriptions as he goes. Building all these walks made quite a hole in the pile of slabs, but there were enough left to floor a cathedral. It must have been in sheer desperation that the officials invented the rosette system of decoration to dispose of the remainder. Rosettes of tombstones would certainly be unique, and they would utilize a great many of the slabs. So five or six good sites were chosen, and as many rosettes of marble were built.

Rosette of Tombstones.

Naturally you will inquire what a rosette of tombstones is; and I realize that it is going to be a difficult thing to explain, it is so unlike anything else. But here is the shape of it:



The inside circle is composed of the tallest slabs to be found, from 8 to 10 feet long, set into the ground diagonally, as shown in the drawing, with the inscriptions always on the outside. That makes the inner and higher part of the rosette. The next row, arranged in the same way, is made up of stones so much lower than the first ones that their tops do not hide the inscriptions. The third row, the broken row, is composed of stones of the smallest size, taken mostly from children's graves. So the rosette becomes something like a pyramid, growing gradually higher toward the centre. The names on all the stones could be read if the paths went around them; but they do not. And as each rosette is about 20 feet in diameter, the names on the farthest stones are entirely hidden.

A pleasure ground ornamented with five or six such reminders of death is odd enough, but that is not all. You must try to see, as you enter the place, a big sign on an adjoining building:

> ☞ TO THE CORONER'S COURT.

And you must walk down to the further end and see the six or eight cords of marble slabs still stacked up there, waiting perhaps, for some new plan of embellishment to be devised. And then you must return with me to the central part, taking care not to stumble over this brick vault that protrudes two feet from the ground, from which the marble covers have been removed. Here, near the centre, is a dome supported by four pillars, and beneath the dome a pit with walls of brick, and stone steps leading to the pit, and a big iron door opening thence into a vault, and a board sign fastened across the steps, bearing the words "Smith's Circus." It is some other name than Smith, but no matter. There is a reason, of course, for calling that burial vault a circus, for certainly it is not done in jest. What the reason is I do not know. Ludgate Circus and Piccadilly Circus, and the rest are simply circles, but there is nothing circular about this vault except the dome.

The sexton was not about, to tell me how thick the bones are when the ground is opened. He would certainly have told me that if he had been present, just as a score of other London sextons have told me the same thing. Some of these old graveyards have been used so long that the ground cannot be stirred without ghastly results. The shocking old pictures of London graveyards strewn with skulls and bones were not in the least exaggerated. It is in one of the "Idle Apprentice" series, I think, that Hogarth has the young vagabond and his ragged companions gambling on a flat tombstone, with skulls lying about and heaped up in a corner. That the bones were merely added for effect I had no doubt before I became acquainted with the old London churchyards, but now that I know them reasonably well, I am equally certain that the picture was true to life at the time. With our gentler civilization the surface crop has been removed, but throw up a few shovelfuls of earth, and there are the skulls again.

Thus are we laid away at rest for all time. Ow, yis, yis. "For all time" means till the stone crumbles a little; till commerce pushes; till our weeping (or, maybe, gleeful) friends follow along. Then up we come, what is left, to make room for that voracious "modern improvement"; a railroad runs over or through us; a foundation wall dismembers us; a—well? That is not moralizing; it is simply fact, as found in St. Pancras Churchyard.

WILLIAM DRYSDALE.

LEGAL NOTES.

DUTY OF A TRUSTEE TO KEEP ACCURATE ACCOUNTS.—The purpose of an action brought in the Supreme Court in Kings County by James White against James B. Rankin and others, was to procure an accounting by Rankin, as trustee for the plaintiff, the defendant, Christian, and himself. The parties entered upon the construction of five houses and agreed that Rankin should act as Treasurer, pay all bills, and render an account to the others. The action was brought after three houses had been sold, and Rankin had refused to account for the proceeds. The Second Appellate Division had affirmed judgment given in favor of the plaintiff and defendant Christian, on the report of a referee, who rejected various items of expenditure claimed by Rankin. The court held, by Justice Hatch, that it was incumbent upon Rankin to show that the account which he rendered and the expenditures which he claimed to have made were correct, just, and necessary, and if he failed to keep clear and accurate accounts, all obscurities and doubts were to be resolved adversely to him. The disallowance by the referee of commissions to Rankin was upheld, as it could have been based on various grounds, among others that, by reason of the mismanagement of the estate, he had forfeited his right to commissions.

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DUTY OF TENANT ABOVE TO TENANT BELOW.—The Simon Reigel Cigar Company, whose stock had been damaged by an overflow of water, brought suit in the First District Court against the Gordon-Burnham Battery Company, which occupied an upper floor in the same building, for damages. A judgment given by Justice Lynn in favor of the plaintiff was affirmed by the Appellate Division, on motion of Assistant Counsel McAdam, giving the opinion, held that although there was no contract relation between these tenants of a common landlord, who occupied successive floors of the same building, the defendant, occupying an upper floor, owed to plaintiff, who occupied a lower floor, the duty of taking care that the faucets of his water pipes were closed at night, so that water might not flood the floor of the tenant beneath; and where it appeared that the tenant above had exclusive possession and control of his floor, that water from the faucets overflowed the upper floors at night and damaged the goods of the tenant beneath, the presumption arose upon such fact, unexplained, that the tenant of the upper floor had been negligent in the management of the faucets upon his floor, and he was liable to the tenant beneath for damages which had resulted from the overflow.

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DOWER WHERE WIDOW IS SOLE LIFE TENANT.—A bequest by Ebenezer S. Purdy to his wife, Mary A. Purdy, for life of all his property, real and personal, conditioned upon her keeping the property in repair and paying to his brother from the real estate "four dollars each month," was followed by a devise of the remainder in the real estate to other persons, and by gift of all the residue of the estate to his wife. In an action by the wife for dower in and for partition of lands of which her husband died seised, the Second Appellate Division has affirmed an interlocutory judgment in her favor, holding, by Justice Bradley, that in the absence of any statement in the will that the provision for the wife was made in lieu of dower it did not deprive the wife of her right to recover dower in the premises of which her husband constituted the life tenant. The Court held that in such case the wife cannot, within Section 1,532 of the Code of Civil Procedure, maintain an action for partition, as she has neither joint tenants nor tenants in common of the property.

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DEGREE OF CARE REQUIRED OF WAREHOUSEMEN.—Annie P. Lynch left with John C. Kluber and others, storage warehousemen, a quantity of personal property for safekeeping, and in her suit in a district court for damages showed that the property was in good condition when it reached the possession of the warehousemen, and that when returned to her it was damaged in a manner and to an extent that would have been impossible if the property had been properly cared for. The Appellate Term has affirmed judgment given for the plaintiff, holding, in an opinion by Justice McAdam, that the customers had made out a prima facie case, and it then became the duty of the warehousemen to show that the injury did not happen in consequence of their failure to use all the care and diligence which a prudent person would exercise in handling his own property. The court held that where property, as in this case, had been damaged and subsequently repaired, proof of the cost of repairs, standing alone, might be objectionable; but where it was followed by the evidence of the repairs showing that the charges made for repairs were reasonable, there was legal proof of the damage.

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CONDITIONAL SALE OF BICYCLE.—In June last year, William F. Wolfe signed an agreement reciting that he had hired and received from the Columbia Trading Concern one Chieftain bicycle, with the appurtenances, of the value of $50, upon condition that if he paid $10 a month for five months the machine was to become his property. In a suit in a district court against Wolfe to recover $22, balance unpaid, judgment was given for the defendant for $20, the wheel to be returned to the plaintiff. The Appellate Term of the Supreme Court, on plaintiff's appeal, directed a reversal, holding, by Justice McAdam, that the fact that the bicycle got out of order and would not work constituted no defense in the absence of fraud or warranty.

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SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—Michael E. Kelly, a stone cutter, transferred his stock in trade to his sister, Amy C. Kelly, who continued the business, notified dealers of the transfer and of her sole interest in it, paid its running expenses, and appointed her brother as manager on a salary. Under an execution issued upon a judgment for $242.70, obtained by Gautier and Pearson against the brother, the Sheriff of Queens County sold a stone monument which had belonged to Kelly. Miss Kelly then recovered judgment against Louis Mesier, the purchaser, for the value of the monument, and the Second Appellate Division has directed an affirmance, holding that a transfer of the stock by Kelly to his sister, in payment of two of his notes held by her, and the continuation of the business by her as above stated, constituted a sufficient delivery of the property and change of possession to support her title and to enable her to maintain the action for the value of the monument which had been seized at the instance of the brother's creditors and sold under execution.

To Benefit a Blandford Church.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro of this city, who is spending the Summer at Beulah Land, Blandford, is arranging an entertainment to be held at the First Congregational Church at that place Wednesday evening for the benefit of the church. Among the residents of Blandford who will serve on the committee with Mrs. Sutro are Mrs. J. E. S. Porter, Miss Emily Morgan, Mrs. E. W. Boise, Mrs. Nathan Wood, Mrs. A. C. Ferrin, Mrs. W. E. Hinsdale, Mrs. George Merrian, Miss Merrian, Mrs. Ralph W. Ellis, Mrs. Patrie, and Miss Susie Very.

Little Girl Saves a Boy's Life.

PATCHOGUE, L. I., Aug. 14.—Little Ethel Terry of this place is the heroine of the village to-day for her brave rescue of five-year-old Willie Gorlitzer from drowning last night. The little fellow, while playing on the bank of Patchogue Lake with some companions, fell into the water. Ethel bent over a log, clutched the child's clothes, and drew him to the shore.

TRIBULATIONS OF CHICAGO

Returns of Taxable Property from the Towns so Inadequate as to be Ludicrous.

SERIOUS TALK OF A POLL TAX

Or of Making Citizens Work on the Roads—Gross Frauds in the Water Works Department—Alderman Mangler's Case—The Bicycle Tax Decision—Bates, the Bigamist.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—In the face of Chicago's inability to collect enough money to pay its running expenses, the various towns of which the city is composed send in through their Assessors the most absurdly inadequate returns of property listed for taxation. The farcical nature of these reports is shown by the one handed in by the Assessor of the west side, a portion of the city containing more than one-third of its population of 1,800,000. Among all these people the sworn returns show only 15 watches, 15 sewing machines, and 488 pianos. With its colossal manufacturing interests, the west side does not need more than fifty-nine steam engines, and the total output of manufactured articles is valued at only $685,675. That so many people can get along with less than $93,000 worth of household furniture shows a sad degree of poverty, the depth of which is emphasized by the possession of only $1,225 worth of diamonds and silver plate to the value of $105.

Besides the scandalous undervaluation and other rascalities, a vast amount of personal and real property belonging to those who have a "pull" or know how to handle the Deputy Assessors is not returned at all for taxation. There is, for instance, no mention on the west side roll of personal property belonging to City Clerk Loeffler, who owns two stores and a residence; Congressman William Lorimer, United States Senator Mason, State Treasurer Hertz, or ex-Mayor Swift. And W. A. Pinkerton is only listed at $400, and former Chief of Police Badenoch at $150. When one considers the sum total of false swearing all of these returns must involve, there is an inclination to wonder where the consistency comes in of prosecuting the father and mother of a boy who swore that their son was nine instead of eleven years old to save him from being sent to the Bridewell for assaulting another boy. And it was a Police Justice who ordered the prosecution, before whose kind there is notoriously enough perjury committed every day to fill all the cells in the State prison, if punishment followed each false oath. To those who know what it means to send a boy to the Bridewell sympathy for the parents is a question of some easy. Any Chicago Justice whose feelings are fine enough to be shocked at a little perjury more or less in his court will never become seasoned to his work.

Judge Tuley's Wheel Tax Decision.

Chicago cyclers don't know whether to be glad or sorry that the wheel tax has been declared illegal. They would like to have the streets put into good condition, but between the fear that the money would not, after all, be applied properly to that purpose and the characteristically human objection to paying a tax that can be avoided, there is no very great disappointment among them at the failure of the law to hold water. In view of similar decisions elsewhere there was no great surprise at Judge Tuley's rulings. He held that the dollar demanded was a tax and not a license, and that such a tax could not legally be imposed on vehicles used for pleasure. He also laid stress on the point that the collection of the fee would be double taxation, inasmuch as bicycle owners already pay a personal property tax on their wheels; which is, no doubt, good law, but considering the way the assessors do their duty, it is a better joke—for the cyclers.

The city will carry its case to the Supreme Court, and its officials express great confidence in having the decision against the wheel tax reversed, but the general impression is that it will be sustained, as it has been in other States where the attempt has been made to tax wheels. There is some consolation in the fact that the portions of the ordinance taxing wheels kept for hire and making the carrying of a lantern obligatory have not been called into question and will be rigidly enforced, the latter being a precaution badly needed in Chicago.

Serious Talk of a Poll Tax.

Early in the week there was considerable talk of a poll tax, or enforcing the old-fashioned method of making every able-bodied man give his services for a couple of days at road making. Citizens already behold themselves in shirt sleeves and trousers in boots at work shoveling dirt and building culverts. The old country law which demands such service or its equivalent in money is still on the books, and at a pinch might be used to raise a good bit of money for street repairs. The Mayor, however, denies that any of the administration contemplates such a return to first principles, and if no other way can be found than turning back to swaddling clothes devices, he will permit the streets to remain full of holes and ruts until the people rise up and demand that the city's income be made sufficient to its needs. The legality of a poll tax seems to be undoubted, the State statutes permitting the imposition of $1.50 a year on each voter. It is quite probable that an ordinance to that effect will be introduced by some Alderman next month, or the month after, but if it is, the Mayor will certainly veto it, as he believes such a tax to be highly offensive to the people. Considering the city's extreme need of funds and the fact that thousands upon thousands of voters never pay a penny of tax, though amply able to do so, such a revenue measure seems no more than just. It is an unpopular tax, but it is the only way to reach people who enjoy all the privileges of municipal expenditures and shirk even the slightest share of participation in its burdens.

Revenue from Saloons Falls Off.

There is a decided decrease in the city's revenue from saloons. At the close of this month, the first saloon license period of the fiscal year, there will be between 300 and 400 saloons fewer in Chicago than at the same time a year ago. Some 6,200 licenses have been issued up to this time. The number of transfers, indicating business failures, is greater than ever before. As the saloons are about the best indicators of the condition of the people's finances, it would seem that Chicago has not yet experienced the plentifulness of money which follows in the wake of prosperity. There is another explanation, however, which possesses some plausibility: In April the applications for saloon licenses were the largest ever known. At that time it was thought that Mayor Harrison would "run the town wide open." The expected full swing not being allowed, many of the saloon keepers retired from the business into which the bright prospects had lured them.

The Case of Alderman Mangler.

Alderman Mangler, after his many changes of mind, finally concluded he would not tell the court the name of the prominent citizen who attempted to bribe him to vote in favor of the General Electric Railway. When he was brought into court last Wednesday and repeated his refusal, notwithstanding the Presiding Judge's assurances of immunity from prosecution for complicity, he was then and there sentenced to ninety days in the county jail and to pay a fine of $1,000 as the penalty of being in flagrant contempt. But his lawyers had not in vain boasted that their client would not spend even ninety seconds in durance for his defiance of the law. No reasonable person doubts that Mangler would have succumbed had he for a moment feared punishment would follow his refusal to testify. His entire line of conduct since first starting out to make an exhibition of himself shows he stood in abject fear of the consequences likely to ensue from either silence or confession.

As it turned out, he stood less in fear of the anger of outraged justice than he did of the vengeance of the boodling element. The upshot of the affair has justified his attitude and the confidence of his lawyers in their ability to shield him from any practical chastisement as a result of his recalcitrancy. For, severe and portentous as the sentence may appear at the first blush, its entire punitive and deterrent effect has been nullified by the appeal which was granted immediately after its imposition. Alderman Mangler will never go to jail for his contempt of court, for, even if the conviction is sustained by the higher courts, it will take at least two years, and probably three or four, before the case can be disposed of by the State and the United States courts. In the meanwhile the statute of limitations will be merrily running along, and after eighteen months, Mr. Mangler, if he is afraid the sentence will be sustained, can purge himself of contempt by confessing the name of the attempted briber, who by that time will be beyond the reach of the law. But, not even that in all probability will be necessary, for as soon as the case has dragged its weary length through the many twistings and turnings of its legal journey, the public and all connected with it will have lost all interest, and the chances are that it will get lost somewhere on the road and be heard of no more. Thus, to all intents, ends a celebrated case, for, whatever may follow is apt to prove an anti-climax. Like many a better man, Alderman Mangler has fallen a victim to his own loose tongue. By his own preference he has ranked himself with the gang, and if he ever really belonged to the reputable minority in the City Council, his departure from it will not be viewed with surprise. All of his acts will hereafter be looked on with suspicion, and nowhere will he find himself so much at home as among the unsavory lot to whom he brought it to remain true. The impotency of the law to punish so notorious an offender is the most regrettable feature of the case, for it will serve to deepen the general impression that the man who has money to hire expert lawyers may do as he pleases without fear of being whipped by justice.

Gross Frauds in the Water Department.

The reference last week in these columns to the notorious inadequacy of the income derived by the city from its water works proves to have been quite timely. It seems that the present administration put an expert at work on the books of the department on first taking charge of them, with the result that an immense mass of corruption has been laid bare. Wholesale frauds and gross favorites have been discovered in the collection and rebating of bills for water, and evidence against a number of former employes has been accumulated by the present Commissioner. It is charged that trusted employes have worked in collusion with outsiders, and have given illegal rebates and forged receipts for money received. Water bills amounting to very large sums sent to big hotels and extensive business houses, have been cut in half and the money saved divided among the conspirators. Spurious receipts, false rubber stamps, erasures, alterations of the books, and the connivance of outsiders are some of the means charged to accomplish the fraudulent ends. Some of those implicated are said to have held high positions under the previous administration, and the city officials say that they have enough evidence to convict all of the accused men. How long the thieving has been going on is not known, but traces of it are to be found as far back as five years. Outsiders who have noted what has been going on in the water works offices and have watched the fruitful sums returned annually to the city, have no doubt that the rottenness dates much further back, if there ever was a time when it did not exist. The amounts involved in the recently discovered cases are not very large, but there are probably many other instances of the same sort—enough to make the total of startling proportions. Occasional developments have led to the general suspicion that the Water Works Department has been for a long time nothing more than a sink hole of corruption, but whenever there were any indications which might lead to the probing of the festering mass they were covered up in great haste and carefully suppressed. That the affairs of the water works will ever receive a thorough airing is highly improbable; some of the small rascals may be exposed and punished, but where so many who stand high in the community have been aided by fraud and lax methods there is little chance of letting in the light of day.

Bates a Man of Many Wives.

Chicago has been deeply interested the past week in the case of an alleged bigamist. The polygamous person is named Bates, but it is not his penchant for matrimony that causes him to be viewed with curiosity so much as the phenomenal cheek and brazenness of his methods. The fellow had the impudence simultaneously to carry on three households within almost a stone's throw of each other, all the while as far as changing his name. But the most remarkable feature of the case is that he did this on a salary of $60 a month. This certainly is an object lesson for the benedicts that find one household a burden on a much larger income. Of the eight alleged wives laid to the account of Bates, only in the instance of one did he give another name, and then he merely altered a single letter of his surname and called himself Gates. By professing to be employed at night work, by alleged absences from town, and by having one of his three contemporaneous wives at a hospital, he managed to give all of them enough of his company to avoid suspicion. Still, one cannot help being struck by the unsuspecting nature of women, who saw and knew so little of their husband as these did, and who appeared to be perfectly satisfied with a condition of affairs which as a rule would be calculated to arouse a consuming curiosity in the average woman. This uncommon complacency undoubtedly helped the grand rascal in leading his many-sided life. A partial solution of the mystery how he could make both ends meet on a salary of $60 a month is afforded by his habit of extensively borrowing from everybody, by living with one of his fathers-in-law, by never paying any of his wives a penny, and by buying everything on credit; he also had no expensive habits, neither drinking nor using tobacco in any form. He was also quite a model young man in other respects, never swearing or talking above a whisper, which latter trait, with extreme secretiveness, was noted as a characteristic by one of the many Mrs. Bateses. There is nothing in this gay deceiver's appearance to account for his conquest over so many hearts, and, according to all accounts, he is far from being attractive in his manners. So that the conclusion is unavoidable that a large class of women is composed of those who are far from particular in their choice of husbands—as long as it is something in the shape of a man. The victims of Bates were mostly shop girls, and one of them confessed that she married him without any particular liking, so that she might have some one to support her. Of course the fair sex flocked to the preliminary trial to see the man whose admiration for them carried him so far, and many were not chary of uncomplimentary remarks, not a few of which reached the ears of the prisoner, who remained apparently unmoved. His equanimity was, however, disturbed when, leaving the courtroom through a long aisle of feminine spectators, he got a thump over the head with an umbrella in the hands of an irate sister-in-law—of whom there must be an appalling number. As four of his eight known wives are ready to testify, it will undoubtedly go hard with Bates, or Gates, when he comes to be tried.

A Bullet Proof Shield of Cloth.

Brother Casimir Zeglen, a monk of the Order of Resurrectionists, has demonstrated the invulnerability to steel bullets of a new kind of cloth of his own discovery. A steel-cased bullet fired from a regulation Krag-Jorgensen rifle failed to penetrate the fifth fold of a shield made of this cloth. The ball flattened out like so much putty and fell into the meshes of the material without being able to pass through. The tests were made out at Fort Sheridan under the auspices of officers of the Fourth Infantry, and they pronounce the thing a marvel. The inventor expects to perfect the cloth so that it will not be too bulky for wear.

J. W.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL TOPICS

Publication of and Comment on Grosvenor's Unspoken Attack on Civil Service Reform.

WORRIED TREASURY CLERKS

Proposed New Edition of the Artist Series of Silver Certificates Not to be Issued—The Growing Pension List—A Story About Representative Bailey.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Everybody in Washington who is at all interested in the civil service, which means a great many thousands of persons, besides those in Government places, is reading The Congressional Record of Wednesday, Aug. 11. The Record did not cease publication with the adjournment of the Congress, but continues to emerge at irregular intervals, with speeches alleged to have been delivered at different dates. A speech of Gen. Grosvenor of Ohio, said to have been delivered in the House of Representatives on July 19, and printed in The Record of Aug. 11, was not delivered at all. The maker of it obtained the floor on that date, and from a weary body of members who were anxious to get through with business he obtained leave "to extend his remarks." He extended them to the length of twenty-six pages. The caption of this very warm attack upon the civil service system is called "Civil Service Reform Run Mad," with a subheading of six lines in bold-faced type and vehement objurgation. Beginning a long way back in the history of the Republic, Gen. Grosvenor quotes Washington, with the manifest purpose of proving that he was not a civil service reformer, and that he was an advocate of something like a spoils system. Then he quotes a number of letters of modern opponents of the merit system as now observed, gives some tables to show that there have been violations of the civil service rules, and some gross evasions of it by Democrats. There do not appear to have been any by Republicans, so far as Gen. Grosvenor has studied the subject. Then there is a picture of five veterans who were dismissed from the service by a Democrat, notwithstanding that they had all lost arms or legs. The argument is all pitched in a high shriek that is all the more hysterical when it is borne in mind that about ten days later than the date on which it is asserted that it was delivered the President issued his order stopping the present Commissioner of Pensions and the Public Printer from continuing the practice of dismissing Democrats in order to promote or put in Republicans. The President did not need to wait for Gen. Grosvenor's speech to know how that veteran spoilsman felt. Grosvenor had spoken over and over again, and always out of key with the President. The "town" is against him, and it is reading his appeal to the old spoils spirit with composure. The speech may, however, prove pleasing to Gov. Black, for in the very tail of the speech, just before he declares his intention "to work and suffer, if need be," for a new interpretation of the law, he compliments "the high-minded Governor of New York" for procuring a civil service law that Grosvenor says he would be satisfied with, and which he believes the "wise and patriotic people of New York approve of."

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While many persons employed in the Government service are rejoicing over the order that gives them a sense of security against the mere whim or political hostility of a superior, there are some other persons who have worries incidental to the service who are provoked by the inconsiderate determination of the Secretary of the Treasury to secure from the subordinates in the service something like the punctuality and attention to business that he renders in his own place. It had come to be a nice thing for many of the employes in the Treasury had formed the habit of reaching the department and their desks anywhere from five to thirty-five minutes late. The inattention to the rule calling for service from 9 in the morning to 4 in the afternoon was observed to be greater in some offices than others, the indifference of a weak or partial head of a division or bureau encouraging the development of the habit. Each employe is allowed a half hour in which to obtain luncheon, and the rest of the time between 9 and 4 is supposed to be devoted to the service of the people of the United States, who pay the taxes out of which the clerks receive their very liberal pay. Oddly enough, the clerks who had fallen into the practice of coming late, and who declared that it was impossible for them to reach the department promptly, were found to be rather prone to quitting before 4, so that instead of giving six and one-half hours' work per day, they were managing to get their pay for six hours or less of service. As the Secretary has 1,756 persons under his immediate control, it was easy to figure out a very considerable loss of time in the aggregate, even if but one quarter of the number were clipping off time, morning and evening. So he gave directions to have the arrivals and departures of those who came late and departed before the close of office hours noted by the doorkeepers. On the first day that this rule was in effect 141 employes were late, from five to thirty-five minutes. And on that afternoon 170 employes went out past the observant doorkeepers before the rather quick clocks in the Government offices, which never are behind time, had reached 4 o'clock. There has been a decided fuss about this annoying order ever since. Men and women who have been unable to overcome obstacles that daily kept them from their places, suddenly discovered that the difficulty of getting down to business at bankers' hours could be overcome. But the new experience was not relished. Even the gratification derived from reading the President's order did not quite comfort those tardy clerks, who knew that the doorkeepers had taken them down for delaying the transaction of the public business. Mr. Gage expected that the order would disturb those against whom it was directed, and he bears with composure the disagreeable but anonymous comments suggested by the delinquents.

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The newest series of silver certificates, the designs for which were made by Blashfield, Shirlaw & Low, is doomed to be retired before it is fully completed. The ones, twos, and fives have been long enough in use to become reasonably familiar to those who pay any attention to the frequently changed faces of paper money, and preparations had been made for issuing the tens, the plates having been finished and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing being ready to strike them off. The

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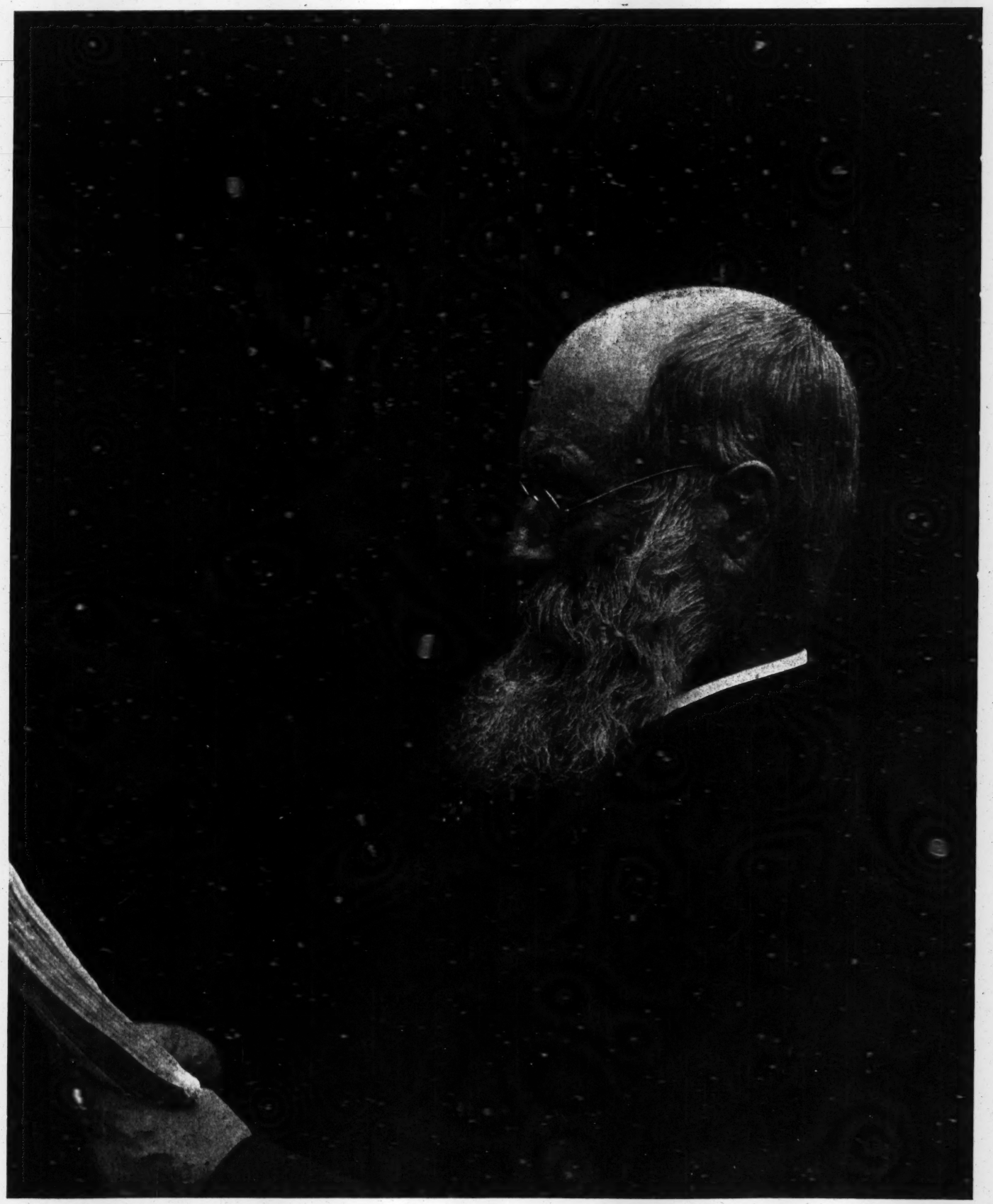

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CHARLES A. DANA.

THE younger generation do not know Mr. Dana as the old fellows knew him. When his name is mentioned to-day the image that arises in most minds is that of a man who declines to take a serious view of many matters that are really very serious, who uses his great gifts and acquirements perversely, almost habitually inverts the conventional order in which principles, actions, and events present themselves to the commoner type of mind, and finds the whole human show vastly amusing. This is the editor of The Sun as he appears, not to his intimate friends, but to strangers and the public. With all his faults they love him still.

But at the end of the first half century of his life Mr. Dana had made an entirely different impression upon men's minds. He was a scholar, self-taught save for two years at Harvard. He had been at Brook Farm, a shareholder in that soulful Trust where the economies of consolidating many families in one on a basis of individual equality were to leave to master, servant, handmaid, and philosopher much leisure each day for the pursuit of wisdom and exalted happiness. As an associate of Mr. Greeley's upon The Tribune from 1847 to 1862 he fought the anti-slavery fight with an ardor and sustained confidence that bespoke a soldier's delight in battling against wrong. He had convictions in plenty in those fifteen years when he stood up with the men who were determined to crush out slavery, as earnest as any of them, and more sagacious than most. Stanton called him to the War Department immediately after he had left The Tribune—on account of differences with Mr. Greeley about the paper's criticisms of the military conduct of the war—and he was through the years of his service as Assistant Secretary of War a trusted adviser and most industrious aid to the Secretary. He differed with men in those days, but not with so many men nor on so many subjects as nowadays.

As editor of The Sun for the past twenty-nine years, Mr. Dana has exhibited powers of mind and paradoxes of policy that constantly fascinate and occasionally bewilder the public. No doubt that is the effect Mr Dana wishes to produce. He would be very unhappy if he felt that people looked upon him as they did upon Peter Cooper, or that his public reputation was closely similar to that of Edward Everett or Phillips Brooks. In Mr. Dana's way of thinking, these men never had any fun. To be always doing good, always saying things that right-minded men approve, always doing as the majority does, to get unmixed praise from the big, stupid world, would not fill his cup with joy. The real fun of life for him is to turn things topsy-turvy, to pile ties high on the track in front of the lumbering train of commonplace, and see the human atoms stare and gasp and rub their shins and hear them swear as they contemplate the wreck.

This view of the world and this treatment of it are adopted at some cost. The loss of exterior reputation, which would be killing to most men, must be made up by a compensatory inward approval. After Faust's smashing curse in which about everything that is nice and comfortable is shattered, including "name and fame, and laureled brow," the invisible Chorus of Spirits offers some plausible advice about reconstruction:

> "Weh! Weh!
> Du hast sie zerstört,
> Die schöne Welt,
> Mit mächtiger Faust!
> * * * * * * *
> Prächtiger
> Baue sie wieder,
> In deinem Busen baue sie auf!"

It is in his own bosom, in the processes of his philosophical mind, that Mr. Dana builds up a world to take the place of the outside world with which he has such rough sport. In that inner world is his chief joy. They make a mistake who conclude that the peculiarities of Mr. Dana's newspaper were impressed upon it deliberately and with calculation as a matter of business. In its solid qualities as a purveyor of news we recognize, of course, a business purpose. Its news columns, well filled and edited with judgment and finish, have always made The Sun acceptable to thousands of readers who disagreed with or even abhorred its editorial opinions. The vagaries of the editorial page, however, have always seemed to be due to the unaffected desire of its conductor to have fun with his fellow-man. If incidentally his fellow-man came also to enjoy the fun and to take The Sun that he might enjoy it, Mr. Dana was doubtless well pleased. But, primarily, the page has been made for the editor's delectation rather than for the fatness of dividends.

In politics Mr. Dana has always been a Whig, and is to-day one. He was more uncompromising than Mr. Greeley in his devotion to the cause of abolition, more unfaltering and hopeful. He was as stanch a Republican as Stanton or any of the aides and counselors of the Administration during the war. I have never seen a copy of the Chicago newspaper of which Mr. Dana was the editor for two years just after the war, but at that period in our political history it is most unlikely that its proprietors would have named it The Republican if they had founded it as a Democratic paper. The Sun, of which he took control in 1868, has usually been considered a Democratic newspaper, but it is remarkable that in the eight Presidential campaigns in which it has taken part under his management, only twice have the candidates of the Democratic Party received his cordial and active support. He admired Seymour and Tilden, but he ridiculed Hancock, abused Cleveland, and, to his credit, repudiated Bryan. Opposition to a party's candidates might spring from a spirit of political independence and be perfectly compatible with loyalty to its principles. But Mr. Dana's Democracy has never been quite satisfactory in any respect. I presume he accepts as just and sound the political doctrines of Jefferson, which, compressed into one, teach that every man ought to have a fair show. But everybody believes in that doctrine, and everybody is not a Democrat. The great distinctive principle of the Democratic Party, a tariff for revenue, not for protection, he has never accepted. He is a protectionist. Samuel J. Randall, a protectionist of the Pennsylvania school, who exercised a very damaging influence upon the Democratic Party, and obstructed its progress upon the main road to power, was always extolled by The Sun. The McKinley act was so little obnoxious to Mr. Dana that his newspaper throughout the memorable Congressional campaign of 1890 kept up the comic pretense that the Force bill was the great issue. The Wilson act excited only his derision and contempt, and the Dingley act has enjoyed his approval and support.

In municipal politics Mr. Dana has almost uniformly supported the candidates and the policies of the regular Tammany organization. He has praised some very bad men, and has advised the people to put their trust in them. Probably his justification, if he cared for any other or further justification than the fun of the game, was found in the usual and comforting maxim of political "regularity," that the worst man in your party is better than the best man in the other party. Now and then, when the chiefs of Tammany have become too bold, too arrogant, or too vulgar, he has cudgeled them vigorously. Since it passed over to the support of McKinley Mr. Dana's paper has become Republican. It is anti-Tammany and opposed to everything that is Democratic, and exercises an amusing censorship over all projects and suggestions for reconstructing the party to which it once gave its support.

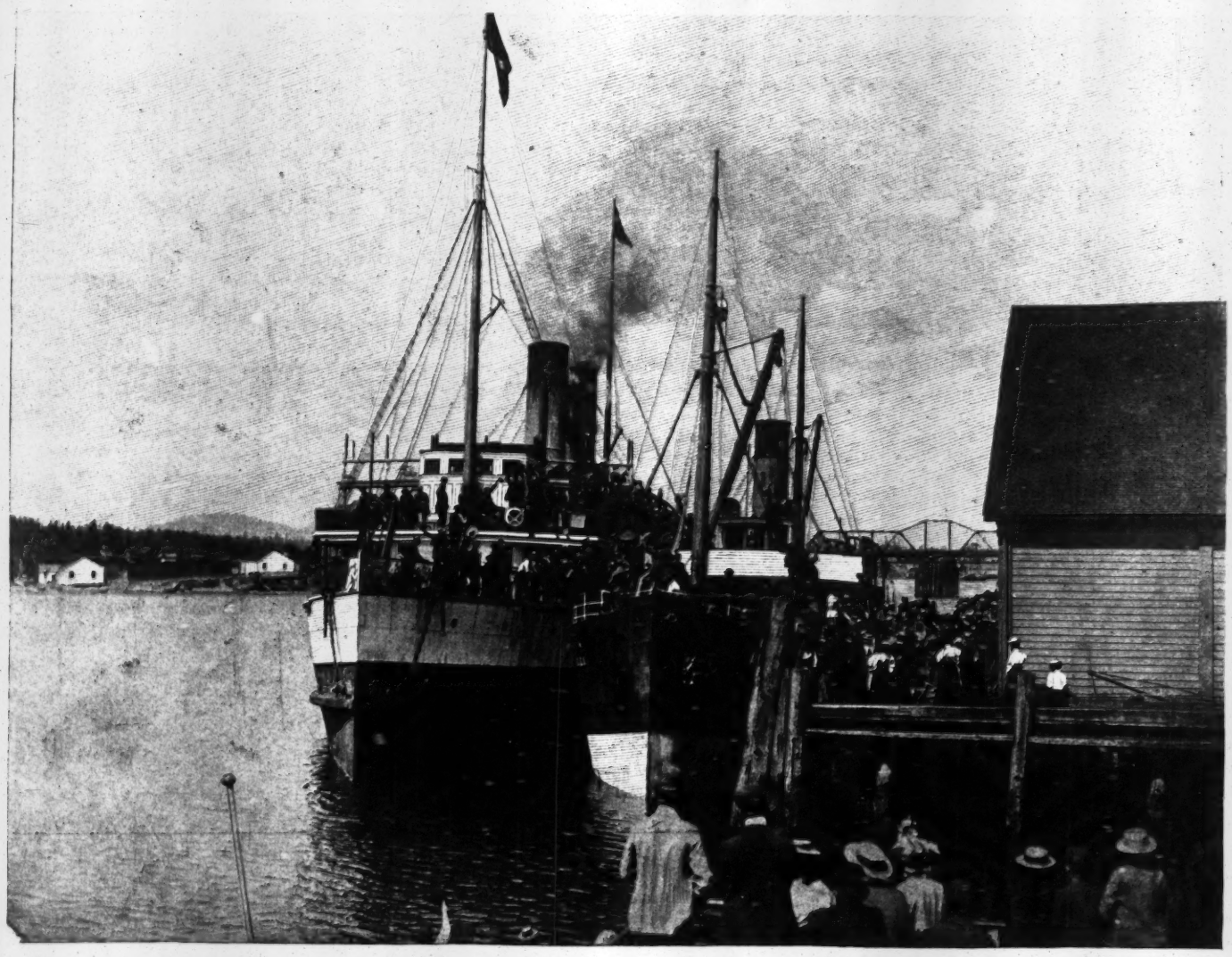
Toward reformers Mr. Dana's attitude is that of John Randolph toward sheep—he would go a mile out of his way to kick one. This is only a manifestation of his revolt against the commonplace, for he loves the fruits of reform as well as any man. He enjoys good pavements, clean streets, well-kept parks, an orderly city, and all the other desirable things that reformers aim to provide through good government. But the simple-minded "average man" commonly thinks it necessary to approve all reform efforts, and that is enough to set Mr. Dana against them. There is no particular amusement in supporting a reform movement. Lots of fun can be had in lampooning it and calling its promoters uncouth names.

The life that Mr. Dana chiefly cares for, the life in which his enjoyment is keenest and in which the powers of his remarkable mind find their most agreeable exercise, is that of a lover and student of art and letters. In the politicians, small and great, to whom he has in appearance been such a helpful friend, he feels no personal interest. Only such of them as have brains enough to talk entertainingly can get at him. But he delights in the society of men who have something to say upon subjects which it is worth while for the human mind to concern itself about, and his own contributions to such exchanges are rich, varied, and of high interest. His personal tastes show the fine quality of his mind. Poetry, languages, porcelains, paintings, bronzes, all of them the most perfect and precious of their kind, are the delight and occupation of his leisure hours. Years ago he wrote some verse himself. It was not very good verse. Nobody knew that better than Mr. Dana himself, who is an experienced judge of poetical composition. When he collected and published the "Household Book of Poetry" he performed a service to literature and to the English-speaking people that he was exceptionally well fitted to perform. The preparation of that noble book was a fitter use of his time than verse making with the Muse turning her back on him. It is always an occasion for wonder that a famous and influential newspaper editor should leave no literary monuments. In his "Library of American Literature" Mr. Stedman prints three productions of Mr. Dana's pen, the short poem "Via Sacra," and the editorial articles upon the death of Horace Greeley and Roscoe Conkling. But the whole volume of his writing for The Sun, if collected, would be immense. Newspaper writing is not literature, however. It would but poorly serve its proper purpose if it were.

A fine mind, exquisite taste, and much learning have not made Mr. Dana a prig. Almost unerringly precise in the use of speech, he respects the flexibility of the language and gives it play. The short cuts and quaint turns of the vernacular charm him, especially if they are new, and he not only permits but encourages their use in the columns of The Sun. He understands well the value of reiteration, of hammering away day after day in advocacy or opposition, and he appreciates the effectiveness of a catchy phrase constantly repeated. The Sun once rebuked John Kelly's arrogant pretensions by a bit of verse printed at the head of the editorial page, beginning:

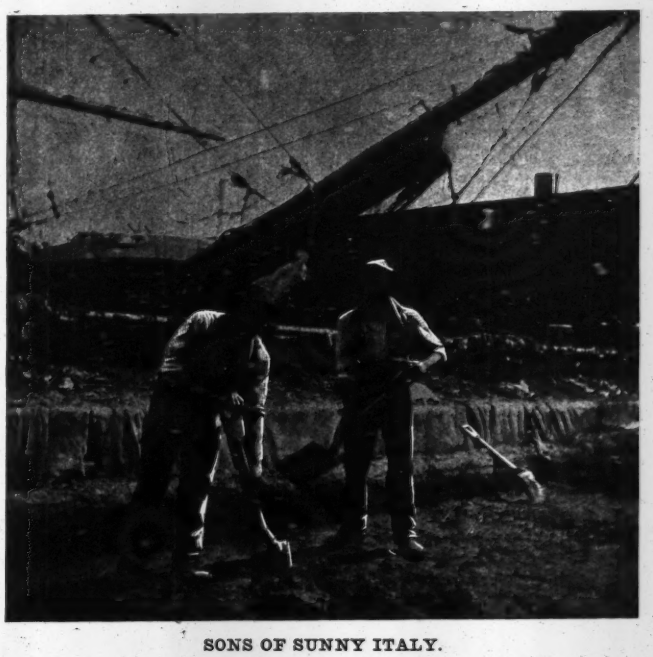
> "No King, no clown,
> To rule this town."

It was not very lofty rhyme, but it was more effective than columns of moral preachment. In a like manner, The Sun's "Was ist los mid Coogan?" made it impossible for any of its many readers to take a



MINERS FOR THE KLONDIKE LEAVING VICTORIA, B. C., JULY 28, 1897.

THE NEW YORK NEWSBOY.



SONS OF SUNNY ITALY.

serious view of the political ambitions of a person who was willing to give a great deal of money for their gratification. Occasionally The Sun's own weapons have been employed effectively against itself. Some years ago it published day after day a series of sharp, mandatory articles on the text "Reduce the army to 10,000 men!" Their publication was abruptly suspended when The World—not then under its present management—began to shriek: "Reduce the army to ten men with wooden legs." Mr. Dana does not like to bore The Sun's readers. He holds political economy to be a dismal and profitless science. The tariff he never discusses in a statistical or analytical way. Many of the formal subjects which most newspapers regularly discuss, either from habit or real necessity and the demands of a different clientèle, are treated in The Sun only as food for mirth.

It is all a part of Mr. Dana's settled purpose not to be as other men are. He sticks to it with a pertinacity and a fertility of differentiation that many have found wonderful, some admirable, and everybody entertaining. The best entertained man in the lot is Mr. Dana himself. R.

STRAY SNAPS OF STRANGE LIVES

With the merging of Gotham in the Greater New York, the horizon of the student of human nature has widened, and he can find subjects of the most varied and interesting types. From the gentle lap of the Harlem River to the sob of the restless sea there are types of life that we, as heedless humans, pay but pasing notice, but if we stop to think to the sob of the restless sea there are types of lives that we, as heedless humans, pay but passing notice, but if we stop to think we cannot help but wonder at the variegated and intensely strange types of people among this breathing mass of 3,000,000 souls. The four photographs shown are but snatches here and there.

Very few of us realize the life of the little gamin who cries out his paper ware from the first blush of the morning until the midnight hour. They thrive in almost countless numbers, and hanging on cable cars, in and out the busy thoroughfares, or standing day after day in some classic corner of a towering sky-scraper, cheerily greet the passer-by. Probably no other individuality has figured so largely in a certain class of fiction and drama as the New York newsboy, yet the reality of their lives is far from pleasant; still, they take the world good naturedly, and chirp and flutter in the metropolitan atmosphere as merry as a June lark.

With the newsboy has come the quick lunch; in other words, a penny sandwich on the street corner. Printing House Square is the stronghold of the Frankfurter vendor, and the woman here depicted enjoys an enviable reputation among the hungry newsboys. "She's a daisy, she is," said one. "She allus puts de mustard on fer a feller."

From a distant land come the sons of Italy to our shores, hoping to find the clouds with silver lining. From quiet mountain homes and sunny skies they leave all, only to find a cold world and the meanest labor. We can almost imagine the pictures these men carry in their hearts as they work through the long hours of the day of a life that was fairer by far, but we can only pity their fate.

Like the Summer girl, the bathing master or life-saving employe disappears into oblivion when Winter swoops upon us, but he is surely "monarch of all he surveys" during the bathing season. He watches the capers of the hundreds sporting in the foaming billows with a dignity divine, and pulls an oar or lends a hand to a drowning or fainting form as ordinarily as though he were going to dine. The average representative of the life-saving crew is a tall, brawny son of Long Island, and seems to have a very good time of it.

WILBUR FINLEY FAULEY.

THE LIFE-SAVER ON THE BEACH.

THE FRANKFURTER WOMAN IN PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

THE ISLAND OF APPLE-TREES.

It lies among the outer seas
—O'er many a mile of water wan,
And seldom any living man
Across the clamorous waves has past
And found, ere he for death was cast,
Avilion, Isle of Apple-trees.

Atlantis was its name of old,
And many a drowning mariner
'Twixt life and death has sighted her
Gold apples growing on the verge;
Then as he sank in stifling surge
Cursed her and all her fruit of gold.

And now upon the boughs one sees
No golden fruit, but only red,
Sweet apples moving overhead
In a soft wind that speaks of May:
And still one sees, and sails away
From that dim Isle of Apple-trees.

—NORAH HOPPER in Black and White.

THE QUEEN'S GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

Of the Queen's seventy-one living descendants, the only twins are the infant sons of Princess Margaret of Hesse-Cassel. The Princess is the youngest child of the Empress Frederick of Germany, (Princess Royal of England,) who was born on April 22, 1872, and married on Jan. 25, 1893, to Prince Frederick of Hesse-Cassel. It will be remembered that Hesse-Cassel was united to Prussia after the war with Austria in 1866. The four sons shown in the photograph (which was taken by T. H. Voigt of Hamburg) are Frederick Wilhelm, born Nov. 23, 1893; Maximilian, born Oct. 20, 1894, and the twins, Philip and Wolfgang, born Nov. 6, 1896.

THE QUEEN'S GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

PICTURESQUE SOUTHAMPTON.

SOME eighty miles from New York eastward down the Long Island shore, and only a few miles west of the eastern end of that sandy island, Montauk Point, between the ocean beach on the south and the still waters of Peconic Bay on the north, lies the village of Southampton. There are four of the Hamptons, as the native Long Islander calls them—West, East, Bridge, and Southampton—and the greatest of these is Southampton. The greatest, that is to say, because that most fickle and irresponsible of personages, Dame Fashion, has set her seal upon the little village and stamped it with her sign of approval, so that its fame has gone out into all lands. Wherefore the old resident of Southampton, whose English forefathers settled there over 300 years ago, and the youthful New York belle whose parents have built a Summer house there, now hold their heads high in air with a certain community of interest and of pride and talk of their loved home or favorite Summer resort as "the Newport of Long Island."

Southampton is very old. History tells us that it is one of the oldest settlements in the United States, and the signboards which the present useful and commendable fad for delving into early American history have evolved and have placed upon the streets of the ancient village bear such significant titles as "Job's Lane—1650," "School Street—1660," &c. Another evidence of Southampton's antiquity is the presence on a neck of land jutting into Shinnecock Bay, near the village, of the last descendants of the old tribe of Shinnecock Indians, and it is a strange blending of the past and the present that has made the children of these Indians for the most part "caddies" on the links of Southampton's famous golf club on the neighboring Shinnecock Hills, and presents now and then to the visitor the paradoxical spectacle of an Indian squaw riding a bicycle.

VILLAGE STREET, SOUTHAMPTON, L. I.

MISS WILLIAMS'S COTTAGE, SHINNECOCK, L. I.

But this brief sketch of Southampton is not intended to be historical, save in a necessary allusion to the social chronology of the place. It has to do more with the everyday life in Summer of the people who now make the place, and who, from their position, money, and influence have brought it within the past few years into the front rank of American Summer resorts. It has been said by an observant writer that when New York society determines to make a place fashionable, there is generally some underlying natural reason in its scenery, climate, or other advantages, which bring about this decision. This has certainly been the case at Bar Harbor, Newport, and Lenox, and it is just as certainly true at Southampton. The distinguishing characteristic of Southampton as a Summer resort is its climate. Although, as said above, it is only eighty miles eastward from New York, those eighty miles bring it sufficiently near to that marvelous ocean river, the Gulf Stream, to make its climate very different from that of New York. Then, too, Southampton is one of the few instances of a house built upon the sand which stands even when the rains descend and the floods come.

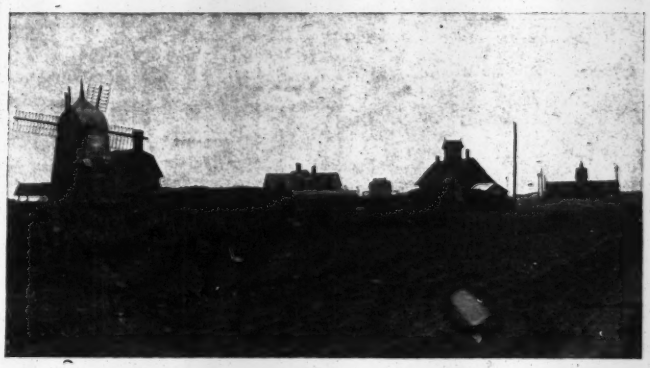
The village itself, with its few hundred inhabitants, is built upon a sandy plain about a mile back from the ocean, and a third of the way across the narrow neck of sand which there divides the waters of said ocean and of Peconic Bay. From this village one can reach the ocean on the south, either by a level road or by sailing down Agawam Lake, a narrow sheet of water a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide, which seems to have been a tear dropped from heaven especially for Southampton's benefit, and whose grass-covered banks are lined on each side with handsome wooden villas.

From the village west the road leads to the sand dunes known as Shinnecock Hills, whose tops are all now crowned with country houses, through the picturesque art village founded by Mrs. Hoyt and Mr. William M. Chase. The road to the north, or rather northeast, runs through twelve miles of scrub oak and pines to the old fishing port of Sag Harbor, and eastward the road takes one over level plains to Water Mills, Amagansett, Easthampton, and away to far Montauk. Into the peaceful hamlet of Southampton, "hallowed by pure lives and peaceful deaths," there came one Summer day over a quarter of a century ago, in search of rest and cool ocean breezes, Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas of New York, even then one of the most noted physicians of the metropolis. The little village with its old-time charm had fascinations for the physician, a man of culture and refined taste, but greater fascinations he found in the purity of the air, the dry and healthy soil, and the perennial breezes which blew continually, and, no matter from which quarter they came, brought coolness and health with them. Dr. Thomas studied the conditions of the atmosphere of the place, and before another year had come planned the erection of a Summer home about the centre of the east bank of Agawam Lake.

It was not long before some of the doctor's friends and patients who had visited him at Southampton or who had heard his stories of the attractions and advantages of the place began to purchase land and to build for themselves there. One of the first of these followers of the pioneer Thomas was Mr. Wyllys Betts, who died a few years ago. Mr. Betts became even more enthusiastic regarding Southampton than Dr. Thomas. A feature of the place, and one which even now impresses a visitor there for the first time, are the quaint old windmills, which, owing to the flat character of the land, were found necessary both for the grinding of grain and the pumping of water. Mr. Betts purchased one of these windmills near the beach, made some alterations in its interior, built a small annex to it, and thus became the owner of one of the most novel and picturesque country houses imaginable. Following Mr. Betts to Southampton came his brother, Mr. F. G. Betts, and then in turn came and built Mr. Salem H. Wales, Mr. Elihu Root, Judge Horace Russell, Mr. Lawrence McKeever, and other well-known New Yorkers.

But Southampton grew slowly in fashionable favor, and although each Summer saw new houses built and an augmentation of its Summer population, it was still looked upon as a far-away, unpretentious little resort, marked by simple life and an informality of dress and conduct. A club was organized, called the Meadow Club, a little church in the sand hills between the lake and the sea was built and poetically christened St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea, and there began to be a quickening of the social atmosphere. So time passed on at Southampton until about five years ago, when Mr. Samuel L. Parrish, who had just returned from England, where he had learned to play golf, and who saw the possibilities of the game for Southampton, with two or three kindred spirits, organized the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club and proceeded to lay out what is still considered probably the best golf course in America, on and over the sand dunes three miles west of Southampton. This club was a success from the start, and from and through it Southampton's fashionable reputation grew. It may truthfully, therefore, be said that Southampton owes its present fashionable position and reputation, which promises to be lasting, to the golf ball. Within two years a spacious and handsome clubhouse was built upon one of the loftiest of the sand dunes and with the most magnificent of prospects over the blue waters of Peconic Bay on the north and across the sands to Shinnecock Bay, the white beach, and the heaving Atlantic beyond, on the south, and this golf clubhouse and the Meadow Club at Southampton are the two centres of fashionable life and interest in the place.

William M. Chase's Studio,
Shinnecock Hills, L. I.

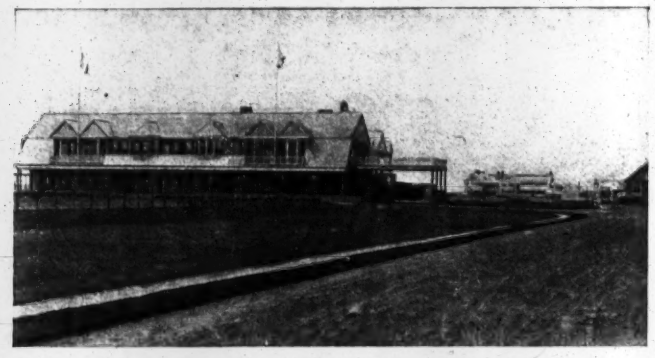


BEACH ROAD, SOUTHAMPTON, L. I.

Artists were among the first to recognize the advantages and attractions of Southampton's scenery and climate, and some landscape painters had wandered there before even Dr. Thomas had seen the possibilities of the place, but it remained, however, for Mrs. William S. Hoyt to realize that there was an ideal place for a Summer school of instruction and to carry out this

THE BATHING HOUR, SOUTHAMPTON, L. I.

Old Windmill at Southampton.



THE MEADOW CLUB, SOUTHAMPTON.

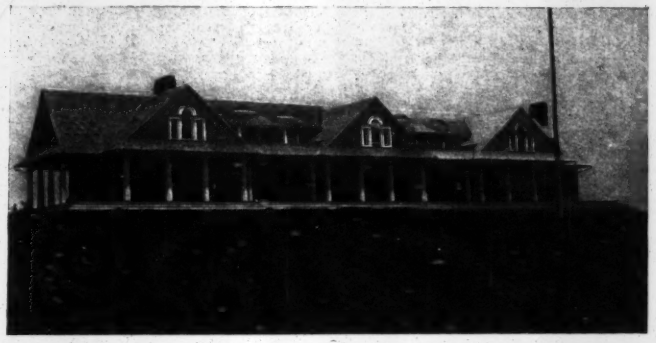
realization. Some eight years ago she induced the well-known artist and instructor, Mr. William M. Chase, to take charge of a Summer art school, and from this has grown the famous art village of Shinnecock, which has already graduated many promising American landscape painters.

Such briefly is Southampton and its annexes, the art village and the Shinnecock Hills settlement, to-day. It has a unique and distinctive character and atmosphere which makes it sufficient unto itself, and which justifies the affection of its lovers and the people who annually make it their Summer home. J. B. T.

A ZULU CHIEF.

Champiti generally appeared, like most natives of any standing, in a large piece of blue calico thrown over one shoulder and passing under the other arm, which, with the waistcloth, formed quite a sumptuous costume. On the occasion of the Machinga raid, notes a writer in The Gentleman's Magazine, he came up, after the enemy had been beaten off, to the mission station (where a number of women and children had taken refuge) to look for his family, spear in hand, and some "war-medicine" (a twist of scarlet stuff containing charms) tied round his head. The "medicine" became him, so did the unwonted and cheerful animation of his face, and he looked quite handsome.

Our first acquaintance with Champiti was marked by a contretemps. He was absent on business at the time when Pantumbi Station was first occupied; and his neighbor, Ndabankazi, who went to Blantyre with a body of carriers in order to bring our goods over, contrived somehow to convey the impression that he was the headman of the place, and, therefore, the person to be propitiated with a present. He was a dirty, talkative, plausible old man, well skilled in the art and practice of blarney; his name means, "I have stolen a wife," and a neighbor informed me that, as a matter of fact, he had stolen two. Also, he on one occasion sent us a present of a goat. The goat was put into our kraal with the rest, but next morning it had disappeared. Our experience of the Angoni had so far confirmed the general opinion of their honesty, that we felt sure there was something peculiar about this affair of the goat. It was never explained, but we felt inclined to suspect that Ndabankazi had (without asking) borrowed some one else's goat pour la circonstance, and that the goat's owner, as soon as he found out what had happened, came up the hill and fetched it back.



GOLF CLUB, SHINNECOCK HILLS, L. I.

Champiti came back and heard what had happened. I fancy he felt the slight more than the loss of the present. I forget what it was—a colored blanket, I think, six yards of blue calico, six of white, and some beads—or some similar assortment. He declined to call on the new-comers, and, in fact, pointedly kept out of our way for some time; however, by the mediation of a friendly planter from the Rivi Rivi Estate, an understanding was arrived at. Champiti came to see us, and was exceedingly stiff at first, though very quiet in manner; but he was soon persuaded to relax the rigor of his offended dignity and accept another present in lieu of the one escamoté by the old Don Juan.

ANTIQUITY OF ALBANY.

Few persons there are who think of the City of Albany as the oldest surviving European settlement in the thirteen original States. A local historian, however, claims that distinction for the State capital. Albany was founded in 1614 by the building of a substantial house by the fur traders on the island below the present city. A stockade and a moat surrounded the fur traders' house, which was garrisoned by twelve men whose equipment comprised twelve stone guns and one cannon. Three years later a fort was erected on the hill near the Normanskill, or First Kill, which was the name it then bore.

The West Indian Trading Company constructed a rude fort in 1623 and gave it the name of Fort Orange. The settlement grew slowly, and in 1630 a large number of colonists arrived at Rensselaerwyck, then a domain 48 miles broad, which extended 24 miles on each side of the river, and was apportioned under the Patroon system. The settlement was known as Beaverswyck in 1634, and subsequently the name was changed to Williamstadt and the place assumed importance as the centre of the fur trade in North America. The English obtained possession of the city in 1664 and very soon afterward gave the place its present name in honor of the Duke of York and Albany. In 1797 the city became the capital of the State.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

—Owen Tristram Coffin, who was formerly Surrogate of Westchester County, and although over eighty-two years old still continues to practice law, was admitted to the bar in 1840. He studied law in the office of Judge Rufus S. Peckham the elder. He held the office of Surrogate from 1870 to 1895, being elected four times, always on the Democratic ticket, but receiving many Republican votes. His home is at Peekskill, and for twenty-five years he has been President of the Board of Trustees of the Peekskill Military Academy.

MRS. F. G. BETTS'S COTTAGE, SOUTHAMPTON, L. I.

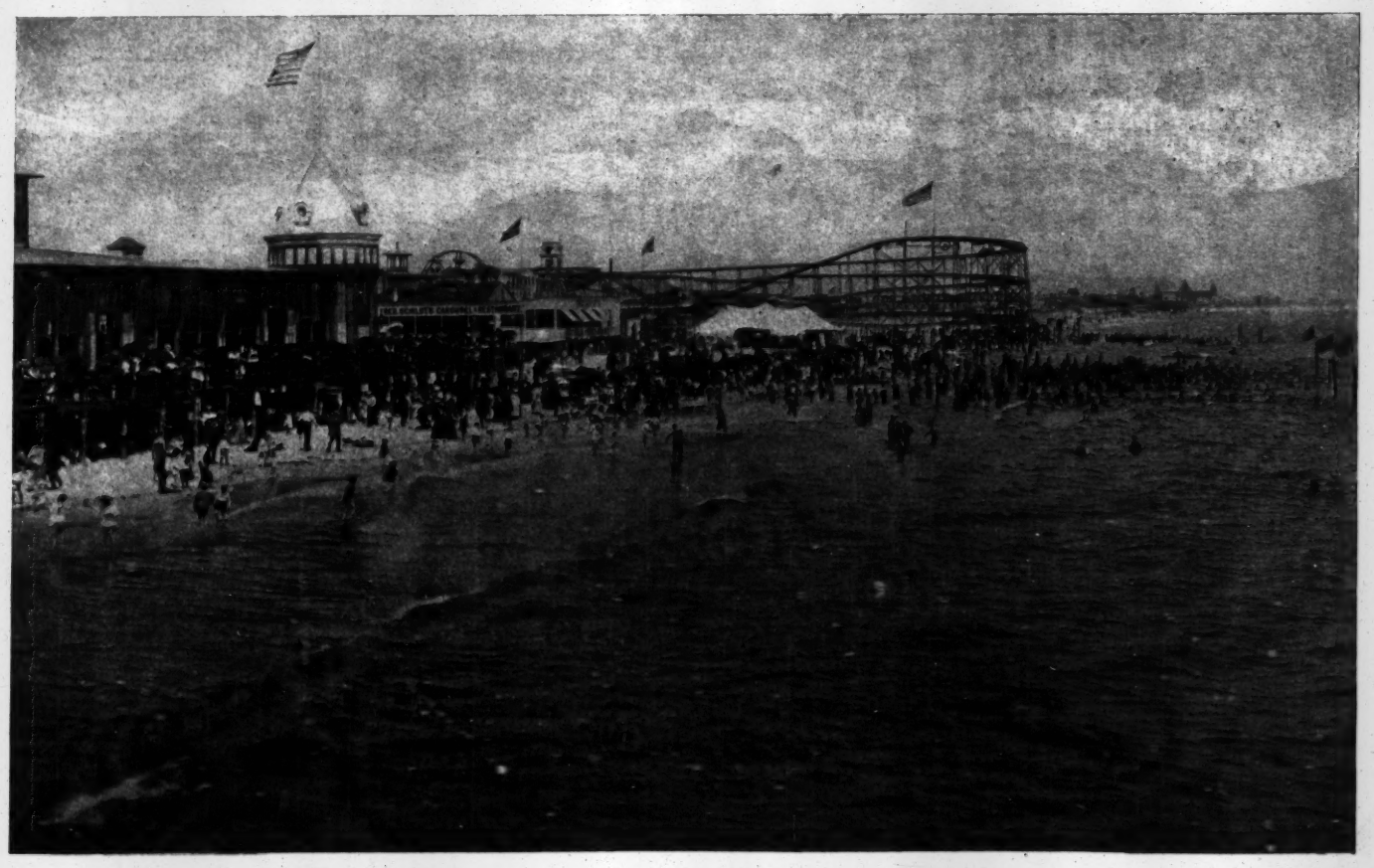
—Walter Stanton, President of the St. John's Guild, is much interested in the effort to raise funds for the building of a suitable free hospital for children in New York. He says that it is the duty of the community to provide the means for this purpose.

—Edward Hanlan Ten Eyck, the winner of the Henley Diamond Sculls, is a little over eighteen years of age. He is 5 feet 8½ inches in height, and weighs 162 pounds. His father taught him to row, and July 4, 1895, he won his first junior race at the N. E. A. R. A. regatta on the Charles River. It is said that he can row one and one-half miles inside of record time. He has many good races to his credit.

—Warren Coleman, a Concord (N. C.) negro of considerable property, several years ago conceived the idea of building a cotton mill to be owned and operated exclusively by negroes. The project of Mr. Colemar and his colored friends has now been started, all the officers and Directors of the company being negroes, and all the operatives will be of the same race, except, at first, the superintendent and foremen, but these will give way to negroes as soon as properly qualified ones can be found.

—Miss Annie Crosby Emery of Ellsworth, Me., who has been selected to fill the new office of Dean of Women at the University of Wisconsin, and to act as Professor of Classical Philology, is a young woman for the honors conferred upon her. She was graduated from Bryn Mawr College in 1892, but continued her studies there during 1893. She afterward attended lectures at the University of Leipsic and then returned to Bryn Mawr, where, in 1896, she took the degree of Ph. D.

—Paul Smith of Adirondack fame has an idea that a Summer resort is helped by having a clergyman around. He always encourages religious services in his hotel on Sundays, and with an eye to the practical side of a minister's work he invariably insists on a collection being taken up and the money handed over to the minister for any use that he may wish to make of it. The veteran Paul is not of any denomination or sect, and it is immaterial to him to what church a clergyman may belong. He has equal respect and liking for them all.



THE SCENE AT ROCKAWAY BEACH ON SUNDAY LAST.

A ROMANY WIFE.

BY WILLIAM A. DUTT.

IN the low-ceiled living room of a small thatch-roofed cottage standing on the border of a Suffolk heath a woman sat alone by the side of a wood fire, which gave out the only light that relieved the gathering gloom of a Winter's night. The occasional gleams that lit up the walls when an unburned branch fell amid the ruddy embers revealed that the room was sparsely furnished with cheap new chairs and a table such as would be within the means of purchase of a laboring man who found regular employment in the farmyard and the fields. Their newness was painfully obvious; it was plain that every article in the room had but lately shed the rough straw wrappings of the dealer's store. The figured oilcloth on the table was so shiny that it reflected the firelight; the chairs had an angularity that suggested the impossibility of a person comfortably conforming to their rigid outlines; the unlit lamp, with its gaudily painted globe and pedestal, seemed meant for tawdry effect rather than use. If one might judge from the face and attitude of the woman, she was conscious of the incongruity which existed between these garish objects and the smoke-stained plaster walls which contained them, for she had turned her back upon them and was gazing moodily into the fire.

The incongruity of taste displayed in the furnishing of the room was emphasized by the presence there of the woman herself. A glance at her was sufficient to compel the conclusion that she was as out of place in that weather-worn cottage as was the newly bought furniture, the contiguity of which she was trying to ignore. There was something in the expression of her face when the firelight fell on it that suggested some captive creature looking out through prison bars on the scene of its vanished freedom. It was a swarthy face and a hard one, but the dark eyes, with pupils scarcely contracted by the dim light, were restless, and revealed a faculty for fierce pleasure and pain that nothing else about her betrayed. A mass of dark hair was gathered closely about her head, without a hint of any attempt at adornment, and her dress was that of a farm-hand's wife who might at times find work in the fields. But neither her attire nor the fashion in which her hair was done could hide the fact that the woman was of Romany blood, unmixed with any alien strain.

It had been a stormy day, and all through the daylight hours the sky had been obscured by a murky cloud-wrack, which came up from the westward and swept swiftly over the brown heath and out over the gray sea. Sitting silent and alone the woman could still hear the wind wailing through the ragged fir ridge that bordered the heath; at times, when a violent gust seemed to lift the loose roof thatch, its sudden shock upon the cottage walls drowned the distant roaring of the waves. Now and again some dried leaves from under the garden fence were blown against the window panes, but the woman did not turn her head, and such startling sounds were soon unheard amid the loud beating of a rain squall.

"The 'gries' won't stray far from the camp to-night," she muttered to herself, as the wind rattled the window frame, and an air eddy, which found its way beneath the door, scattered some of the sand that was sprinkled on the floor.

She was thinking of the life she had abandoned, of the time when, with the Romany folk of her tribe, she had encamped on the heath under the shade of the very firs which were now spreading their dusky boughs seaward before the storm. Some of the gypsies were camped there that night, but none of them had come to see her; they looked upon her as an outcast, unworthy of intercourse with their tribe. Only Reuben Lee—"Watcher Lee," as the keepers called him—had had a word to say to her. Her mother had refused to open the door of her van when she knocked for admission—she had seen her close it as she crossed the heath—and when she had looked back as she turned away, her sister Elvira had laughed mockingly at her from the steps of her husband's van. Almost blind with rage and mortification, she had stumbled against Reuben near her cottage gate, and he had asked what ailed her. Was she not happy with a house-dwelling husband? Didn't the 'gorgio' treat her well? Was she tired of living the respectable life of a plowdriver's wife? Did she wish herself back among the rascally, roving crew who cheated servant girls out of their wages and swindled farmers into buying worthless 'gries'? Reuben had been in Yorkshire when she ran away from the camp and married the slow-witted farmer's man, who was smitten with her dark eyes and saucy looks; but her people had evidently told him all about her, for did he not fling back her very words in her teeth? But then he had seen how his words hurt her, for he had changed his tone and spoken to her softly, begging her to leave the life for which she could have little liking, and take up again the old free, roving ways.

A defiant mood had come upon her as she listened to his bitter words, but it had been hard to resist him when he spoke tenderly and gave utterance to thoughts that had often of late come to her as she sat in the dusk alone. Night after night the craving for the old life had seized her; each time it had gained a fiercer hold, and she knew what the end must be. And now again she asked herself: What was she doing among the fettered housedwellers of a poverty-stricken hamlet—she who was of the true Romany blood, and to whom freedom to wander where she willed was the very breath of life? How could she let herself be chained to the hearthside of a boorish laborer, who kept her there because she was able to cook his food and mend his clothes? She had come to him in a fit of pique after a quarrel with her people, and he had been only too glad to have her for her handsome face; but he, too, had changed of late, and had often come home sullen and churlish because the village women had ridiculed him for marrying a gipsy wife.

* * * * * * * *

Something that sounded like the tapping of fingers at the window at length aroused the woman, and she opened the door and looked out into the night. The force of the wind as it swept into the room drove her back for a moment, and she was obliged to cling to the door for support; but it seemed to awaken her from her reverie, and she stretched out her arms and drew in deep breaths of the chill night air. How good it was! The smell of the earth and of the Autumn's fallen leaves seemed to come with it from the fields and coverts beyond the heath. There was the camp fire, too, still burning under the shelter of the ridge; surely she could smell the smoke of the smoldering twigs! A dark shadow obscured the flickering flames, and she knew that one of the men was seeing that the horses were safe for the night. The gypsies were starting for the south in the early morning—Reuben had told her that—and they would not return to Suffolk till next Summer. They were free to go where they pleased, but she—

* * * * * * * *

Half an hour later the cottage door again opened, and the woman stole quietly out into the darkness. She paused on the threshold and gave a glance backward toward the table, where her husband's supper was laid and the lamp was now lit. By its light it could be seen that she had put on a dress of ruby velvet—it was the one she had worn when she ran away from the camp—and her shoulders were wrapped about with a bright-colored shawl. She had put on, too, a velvet-trimmed hat, such as the Romany girls favor, and its large gray feather blew about in the wind. Her hair hung down in glossy black curls; she had heavy gold earrings in her ears, and, instead of the single gold ring that had encircled her third finger she wore three heavy rings with flashing brilliants. She was a Romany lass again, and she gave a reckless laugh as she closed the cottage door.

* * * * * * * *

Before dawn, Reuben Lee's van had left the heath. He had roused his brother during the night and told him he had changed his mind and was going to travel again the northern round. He would meet him again in the Spring.

Josh Lee, who had caught sight of a moving shadow in Reuben's van, grinned behind a hand that might have hidden a yawn, and said:

"All right; there's gries to be bought cheap that road, no doubt, and the Tykes and their wenches have always got silver for a handsome lass who can tell their fortunes."—Black and White.

—J. Passmore Edwards will erect a bronze medallion portrait of Leigh Hunt in the Public Library at Shepherdsbush, England.

THE SONG OF A SOUL.

A Legend of the String-Instrument.

BY ANNA LEWI.

It is known to only a few people that the Devil once had a daughter—that was many years ago. The Lord be praised, she lived only a short time. She was cut off in her youth. She came to this world in the guise of a graceful kitten, and I, Mr. Thomas Katgut, was destined to have my fate intermingled with hers.

While strolling along the banks of a pleasant little stream I first met Miss Pussy Carmine, and well was she named. When I gazed into her eyes they seemed to glow with fire, and when I drew my eyes away they were so dazzled that all around and about me seemed for a moment to be red and the soft gray fur with which she was covered seemed to be tipped with scarlet.

Despite the fact that my entire heart went out to her in adoration at first sight, I could not but be conscious of a strange and unusual feeling which I could not localize. It seemed to draw and strain until it fairly ached, but I could not place it. It was not my heart, nor yet my liver, and it seemed to be far from my head. This meeting was but the first of many. Night after night we met, but in the midst of transports of joy and ecstasies of bliss which these meetings brought to me I always continued to experience the indescribable feeling, vague, unapproachable, yet always there when in her presence.

One night I felt that I could no longer contain my feelings, so, on the banks of the river, on the very spot where first we met, I told her of my love. And, oh! the effect. Fire seemed to flash from her eyes and mouth and each undivided hair on her body was aflame. All the Devil in her seemed to be let loose. Before my astonishment gave me a chance to act, she leaped upon me and began to scratch and tear and gnaw and bite. And in the midst of all the horror and pain of it came that same indescribable feeling in the undiscovered place.

I was perfectly powerless to resist her murderous attacks, and any efforts on my part would have been useless, for I felt that my hour had come. Without pausing, she continued to scratch and tear at me, until finally, feeling that I was in the act of taking my last breath, I opened my eyes to cast a last look upon this sad but beautiful world. Just then Miss Pussy seemed to have exhausted her vitality, for she fell back dying even as my last fluttering breath issued from my lips. And then my soul left its earthly dwelling place, and, hovering above, looked down on the scene of the late tragedy.

"Horribile dictu!" My own body lay there lacerated and torn, but the body of the Devil's daughter had vanished into space.

Eager as I was to soar away to a better land, I could not tear myself from the spot, but lingered around my poor body in the hope that some kind mortal would find it and give it decent burial. But alas for all my hopes! At early dawn a strange-looking man, tall and lean, with long hair and bony, slender fingers, came wandering toward our late trysting place. Suddenly he saw my body and a trembling took possession of him, which he soon controlled, and, lifting me gently by the tail, carried me for some distance until we came to a little house in the woods which seemed to be his own. My soul followed through space, eager to see what was to become of my body. This awful man, who, it seemed, was the commander in chief of an army organized for the advancement of music, took up a murderous-looking knife and deliberately cut my poor body into bits. He cut in deep until he reached my very vitals, and as the knife touched these my soul gave a long, quivering, but satisfied sigh, for he had touched the spot which had always responded to Miss Pussy's presence, and which, while I had lived, had always eluded my detection. He took up my vitals and cut them into narrow strips and strung them across the window to dry. Though my body and soul were really separated, so sensitive was my soul to any touch to these parts that each time a breeze swept across them my soul could not resist a cry. These cries seemed to please the musician so much that he nearly went wild with excess of feeling. He manipulated the strings—which were my vitals—in all sorts of ways, and finally drew them taut over a peculiar piece of glazed wood and over this drew a rod in measured time. My soul moaned and sighed at each touch, but the musician seemed to know how to modulate and moderate my cries, and at the same time to mingle with my tones others of such sweetness and pathos that the combined effect was heavenly and grand.

And thus it is that my soul has never found a final resting place; for mingled with my sad tones are ever those sweet and glorious ones, harmoniously intermingled, making music which binds me to earth, holding me back even from heavenly joys.

EXPLANATION.

This is not a true story. Cats have always been known to be sly and deceitful, and Mr. Thomas Katgut, whose soul tells this story, is no exception to the rule. In proof of this statement, I call your attention to the definition of the word catgut in most dictionaries, which will be found about as follows:

"Catgut—The name given to material of which the strings of musical instruments are formed. It is made from the intestines of the sheep and sometimes from those of the horse, but never from those of a cat."

"SHE STRETCHED OUT HER ARMS."

REFORMING CRIMINALS.

The burglar does not often reform, notes a writer in The Westminster Review. He loves the excitement of housebreaking, the setting of wire traps to overturn pursuers, the telescope ladders, the dinner hours of a great house. These are a passion and almost ineradicable. As to penal servitude, such men care nothing for a few years, which they serve in the most exemplary manner, returning on ticket of leave much sooner than a novice. Then comes the debauch, the merry life, the brief holiday, which is so often taken up by fresh crimes in the company of friends newly released.

A profitable "crack," as they say, more money for drink, days of unconscionable vice, empty pockets, and a fresh burglary, after a period of sobriety wherewith to steady themselves for their professional pursuits. A clever criminal will never go straight to any public house, and from thence to the house of attack. Many have been taken by such incaution, identification being easy.

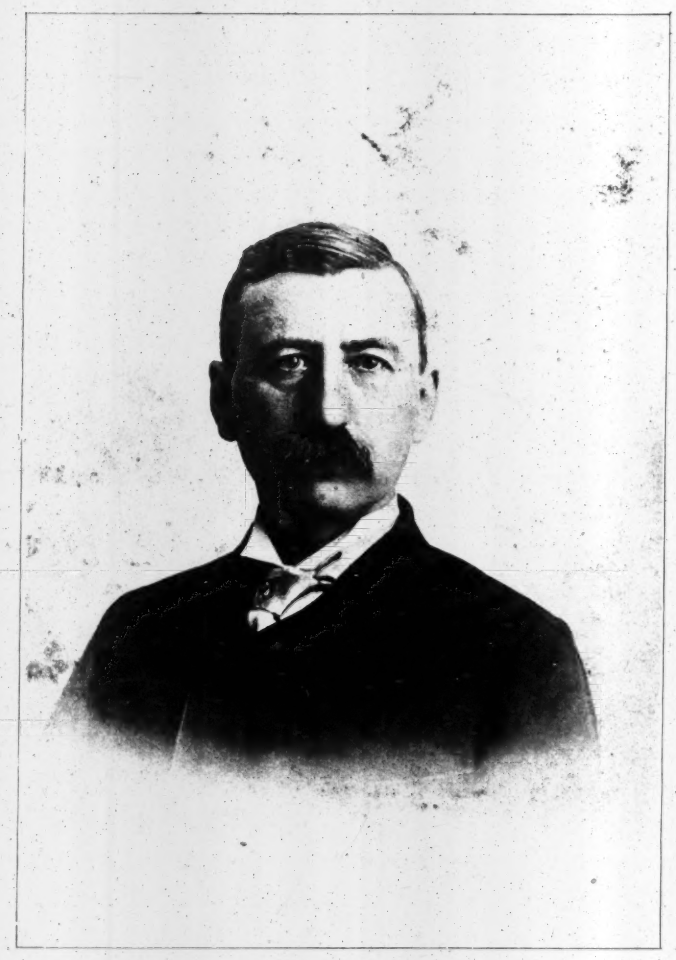
There is a perseverance and ability displayed by a smart burglar which militates against all chances of reformation, his abilities lying in a stubbornly evil quarter, and in this alone, and so in the other walks of habitual criminals.

WOMAN.

Through woman Eden was lost unto man
And Sin in the world had birth,
But wherever she stands her beautiful hands
Have builded Edens on earth.

JESSIE LEE McHANN.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

A New Serge Costume.



MARTIN L. STOVER,
Justice of the Supreme Court.

THE vast business ever accumulating in the First Judicial District lays a heavy hand on all the Justices in its borders. As is well known, the Appellate Division from time to time has drafted able Judges from the various judicial districts of the State to hold Equity Terms in the First District. Of this number is Justice Martin L. Stover of Amsterdam, N. Y., whose face is very familiar to the members of the bar of New York City. Though having had a long and varied practice, Justice Stover is one of the younger Justices, and was elected to the bench of the Supreme Court in the Fourth Judicial District in 1891. Like Justices Pratt and Cullen, he belongs to the fighting members of the bench, having, at the age of sixteen years, enlisted, and during the war of the rebellion served in the Eighty-sixth Ohio Infantry and the Seventeenth Ohio Light Battery.

At the close of the war Mr. Stover returned to college, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. He settled in Amsterdam, Montgomery County, and for many years enjoyed a wide and extensive practice. His acquaintance with the members of the profession and the citizens of his district gave him great popularity, so that in the Judicial Convention of 1891, notwithstanding keen rivalry for the two vacancies to be filled, Justice Stover received a unanimous nomination. Taking his principal delight in his profession, Justice Stover had no inclination to enter the field of active politics, and has not been a seeker for office. He has also been assigned to judicial service in the Second District, and is therefore well known to the members of the Kings County bar, with whom he is very popular. His duties in the First and Second Districts have been holding Equity and Special Terms.

He is a dignified Judge, kindly in manner, courteous to the members of the bar, and diligent in the transaction of public business. His assignment to this end of the State has been fortunate for those having business with our courts.

A LOOM WITHOUT A BOBBIN.

Amid the whirr of wheels and the clatter of levers and shuttles in a machine shop in Jersey City an ordinary, medium-sized loom weaves cloth without the aid of the familiar bobbin. The inventor of this self-feed loom attachment declares that it will not only do away with the bobbin altogether, but will save skilled labor, weave all fabrics at a reduced cost, and in fact revolutionize the weaving industry.

To all appearances this bobbiniess loom performs its work faithfully on radically new lines. Instead of an assortment of small bobbins which have to be placed in the shuttle by hand, this weaving apparatus is automatically fed from a large spool of thread holding a ten hours' supply, which stands at the side of the loom.

An important advantage claimed for this improved mechanism is that it will feed a number of threads at the same time, using a variety of colors simultaneously. The old-style shuttle lays in only one filling thread at a time; consequently when more than one filling thread is used, as in the manufacture of box or basket cloth, the old shuttle must make as many trips across the loom as there are filling threads, while any changes of color necessitate the stopping of the machinery and cause delays.

This self-feeding loom attachment consists of two similar parts, one at each end of the lay. In order to attach it to an old loom, it is only necessary to take out the crossbeam of the lay, just under the reed, with all of its shuttle boxes and other machinery, and in its place set a square beam similar in size to the old one taken out. On each end of the new beam is affixed the simple mechanism of the attachment which weaves with a continuous supply of filling thread.

The carrier of the attachment is only three-quarters of an inch in thickness, and though made of steel, it is exceedingly light and delicate. It passes through the shed with but one-half the opening required by the shuttle, thus—the operator explained—doing away with the greater part of the strain which, with the present shuttle system, breaks the warp threads.

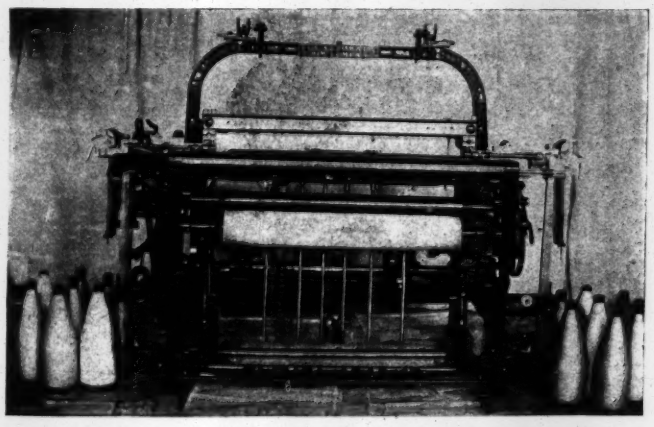
If this new mechanism is to supplant the bobbin both time and labor will be saved in every factory where looms are operated.

With the new attachment there are no bobbins to be taken out or put in, and the breaking of threads is reduced to a minimum by the freedom and delicacy with which they are paid into the loom from the large spools. The chief operator of the exhibition loom in the Jersey City machine shop says that a loom with the self-feeding attachment will weave 100 yards of cloth in the same time that the old loom with the bobbin would take to weave 70 yards of cloth, both looms running at the same rate of speed.

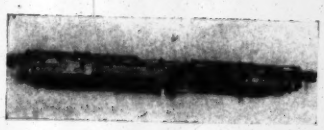
Uniformity of speed is another advantage claimed for the new attachment. The let-off and take-up of the weft are positive, and there being no stoppages of the loom or replacement of threads, the uniformity of the fabric is established and for any length of run. With looms in which bobbins are used, one expert weaver is required to look after from two to six looms, according to the quality of thread in use. When the bobbins are replaced by the large spool and the self-feeding attachment is used, the loom is supposed to look after itself, and one man is expected to attend to a whole section of looms.

It is explained by the owners of this new mechanism that it is the result of several years of labor and experiment in different parts of the world.

The attachments thus far perfected are adaptable to all fast-running looms, whether weaving silk, linen, wool, cotton, or other materials. All that is required to effect the change from the old to the new is that the beam on which the self-feeding attachment is placed shall be of the same length as the one taken out of the old loom.



A LOOM WITHOUT A BOBBIN.

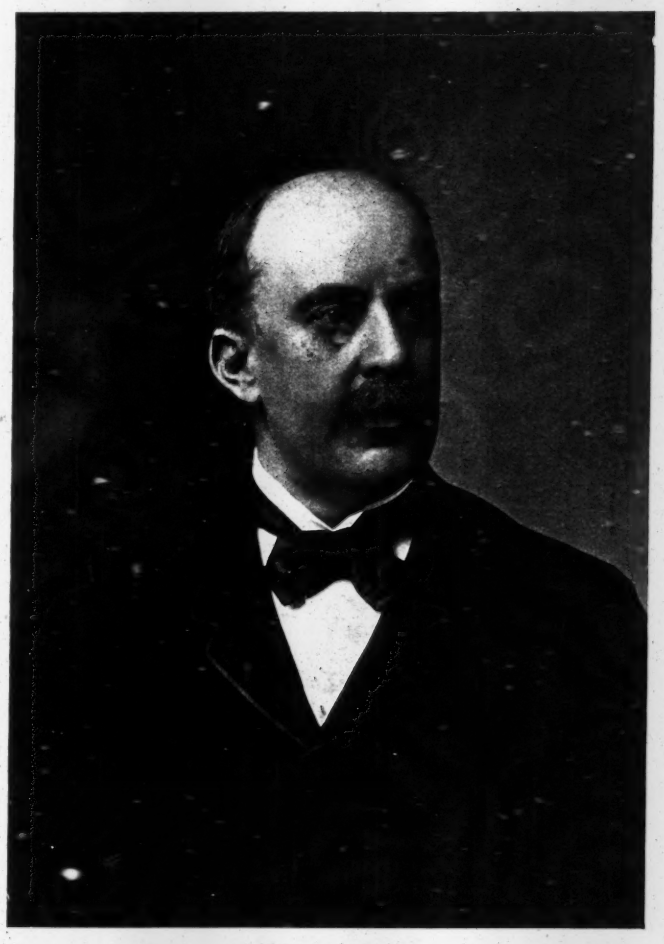


Self-Feeding Loom Attachment.

MUSIC CONSIDERED AS A BUSINESS.

Looked at from the pecuniary side, the profession of music, even by its own admission, is in a sufficiently discouraging condition, says a writer in The National Review. Musicians as a class have always been comparatively poor men. Handel was bankrupt twice over; Mozart was laid in a pauper's grave; Wagner fought a desperate duel with starvation in his early years; Rubinstein often went without a meal, and Von Bülow pawned his watch one evening before he could obtain his supper. According to Mr. Russell Lowell, an empty pocket is one of the best sources of inspiration; but unluckily for the rank and file musician of these days, it is not inspiration that he wants so much as the necessities of existence. He has had his ambitions, but these, like Rousseau's castles in the air, have long since resolved themselves into a question of how to get a living. And a difficult question enough it proves in practice. In fact, to earn a living in the musical profession nowadays, a man in the ordinary ranks must teach all day and every day from early morning until late at night.

Personally, the writer knows a large number of professors who start about 7 or 8, and have hardly a moment they can call their own until 10 in the evening. This drudgery is in most cases rendered absolutely necessary by the low fees at which professors are forced to teach, owing to the press of competition. The masses must be educated, and since the masses are unable or unwilling to pay more than a nominal "living wage" to the music teacher, the latter must bear the expense by sacrificing his leisure, his own study and practice, and too often his health. Fees must be reduced; cheapness becomes the rule. Some teachers, no doubt, have their round of the clock filled with pupils who pay high fees; but there need be no commiseration for the man who works beyond his strength merely to satisfy his ambition to make a big income. The professor of the rank and file slaves at his teaching simply because he must. At best he can only hope to earn enough to enable him to dress respectably and eat three meals a day. To provide against the approach of old age is quite out of the question; and we all know how frequent are the appeals made for the distressed musician or the family he has left behind him.



JOHN R. McLEAN,
Owner of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

DUSK IN THE NEW FOREST.

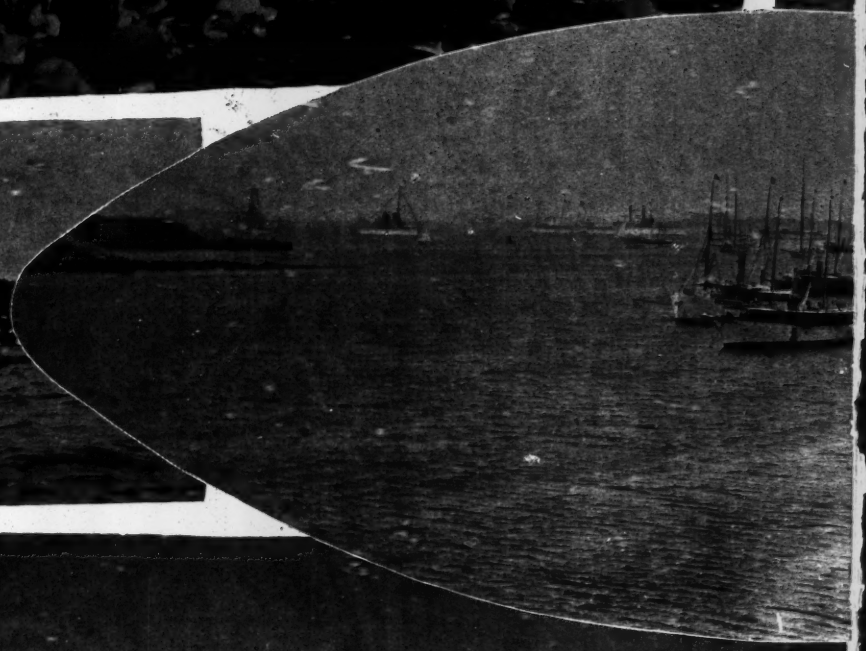
When twilight falls along the forest ways,
And wraps the heather in a purple haze,
And veils the pencilled boughs against the west
In filmy gray, and folds the leaves to rest—

And fuses all the twigs and boles and trees,
In one vague mass of brown uncertainties,
And hushes low the murmur of the pines,
And stills the world with heavenly anodynes—

Then may your heart, in such an hour as this,
Learn what the secret of the forest is,
And steep itself in depths of strange woodlore
Whose mystery shall endure for evermore.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

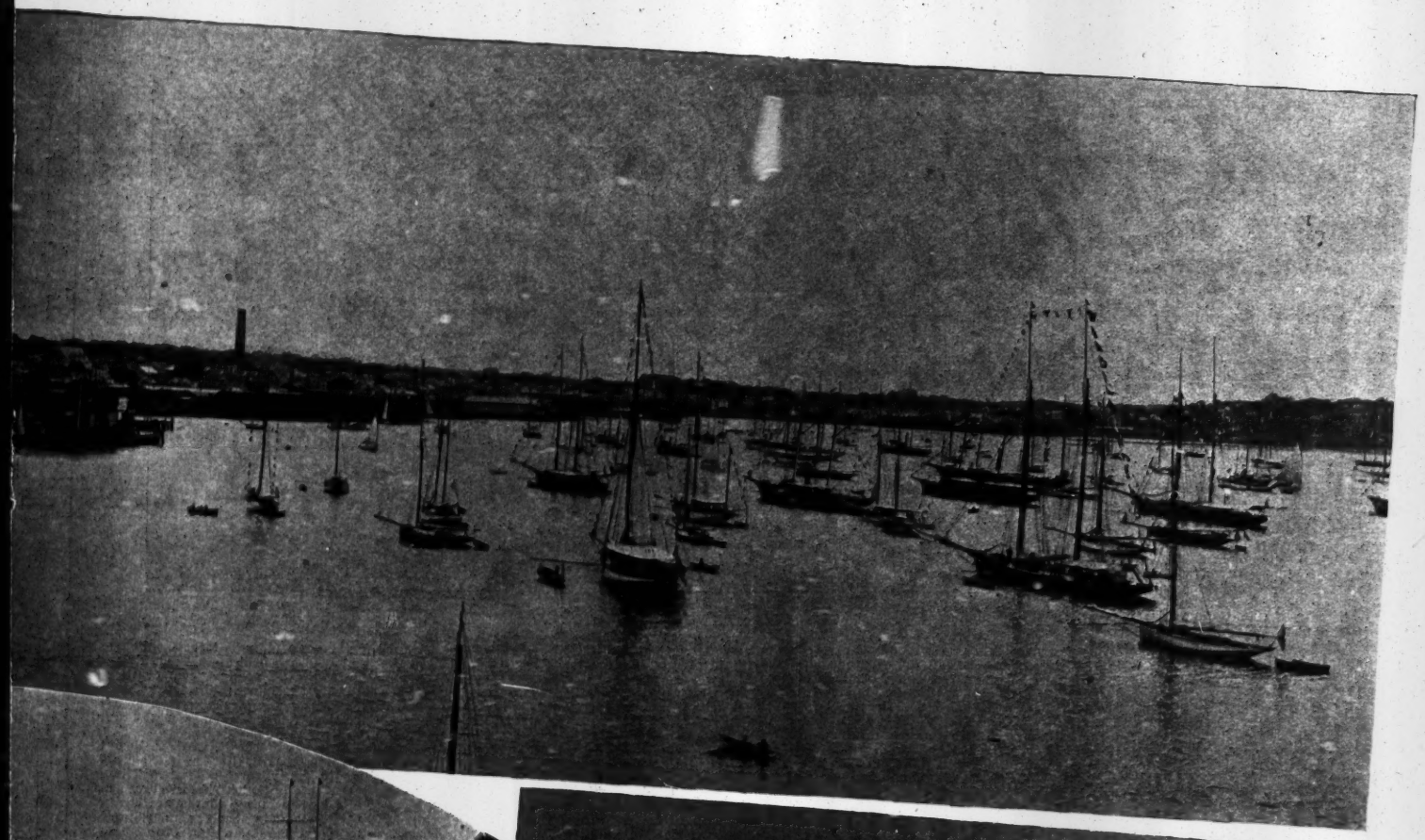
—William Henry Doveton Haggard, who has been appointed British Minister to Venezuela, is a brother of Rider Haggard, the novelist. He has been in the British diplomatic service nearly thirty years. He is to resume the diplomatic intercourse between England and Venezuela that has been so long suspended.

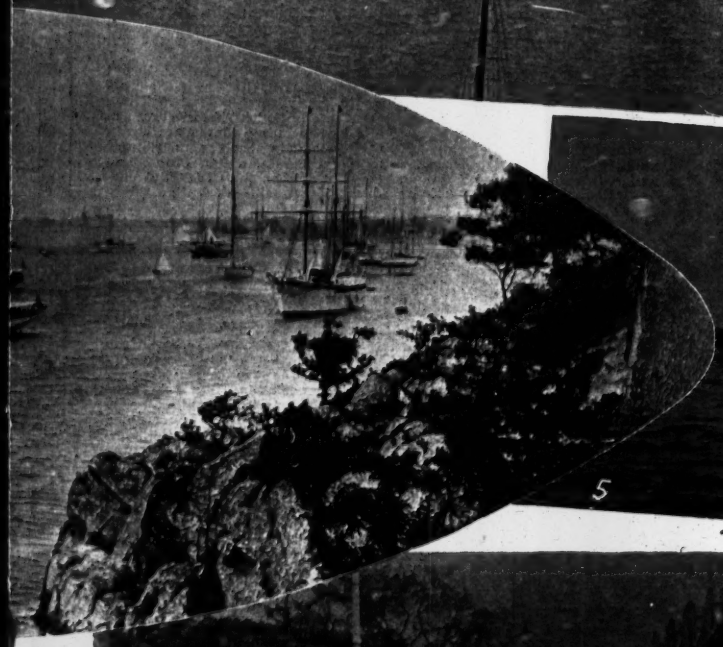


From Photographs taken specially for The New York Times by Frank H. Child, Newport, R. I.

1.—View of the ships of the North Atlantic Squadron, United States Navy, at anchor in Newport Harbor, on Fete Day. 2.—The land parade. The Second Artillery fro
boat receiving orders prior to the race. 5.—Training Station crew winning a boat race. 6.—Start of boat race o

THE NEWPORT FETE IN HONOR OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.





n Fort Adams. 3.—View of the Harbor on Fete Day, showing vessels of the New York Yacht Club. 4.—Boat Crews of the United States Navy at the judges' f the Torpedo Station. 7.—Light Battery F., Second Artillery, United States Army, in the land parade.

UNITED STATES NAVY, AND THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY.

IN the western part of New York State, near the crest of the watershed between the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi, and embosomed amid beautifully rounded hills, lies Chautauqua Lake, the most elevated navigable body of water in the United States.

The lake is of irregular outline, about twenty-two miles long and from three-fourths to two and a half miles wide. On one of the many beautiful points which project far into its waters, a point called by the early inhabitants Fair Point, is situated the Summer city of Chautauqua, the seat of the Chautauqua Assembly, which stands for a place, an idea, and a school.

The assembly grounds are systematically laid out along the slope of the naturally terraced hill which rises to an elevation of 100 feet above the lake. In this beautiful spot, covered with a growth of magnificent native trees which forms a wood often likened to the classic groves of ancient Athens, the college buildings of Chautauqua have been erected. Hundreds of cottages, representing almost every style of architecture, have been built upon the avenues which wind gracefully among the trees in such a manner as to preserve the sylvan character of the place.

Added to the many beautiful natural features, several public parks have been laid out, some of which contain walks, flower beds, and fountains, while others are left in all their rustic simplicity. There are tennis courts, croquet grounds, golf links, an athletic field, a baseball diamond, a well-equipped gymnasium, which, with rowboat, bicycle, and carriage liveries, afford ample opportunities for exercise and recreation.

So much may be said of Chautauqua the Summer resort—the place—but what most interests us is Chautauqua the idea, the motto of which might be "Hear all things."

Surely there is a message in every voice, and here every voice may be heard. In history, biography, literature, and art, in sociology and philosophical and pedagogical fields of research there will always be the greatest diversity of opinion as regards theory and practice, and yet all meet here on common ground.

What is needed in these days of social unrest is a hearty co-operation of the home, the pulpit, the school, and the shop, to the end that both the old and the young, in all their varied faculties and relations of life, may be consecrated to universal culture.

The Chautauqua idea is the home idea of mutual love and tenderness, the church idea of reverence and conscientiousness, the school idea of personal culture, and the shop idea of diligence, economy, and mutual help.

One has an opportunity of hearing at Chautauqua men and women of recognized ability who represent every phase of human life and work, prominent among whom are the names of Maude Ballington Booth, Miss Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Ellen Henrotin, and Miss Anna Shaw.

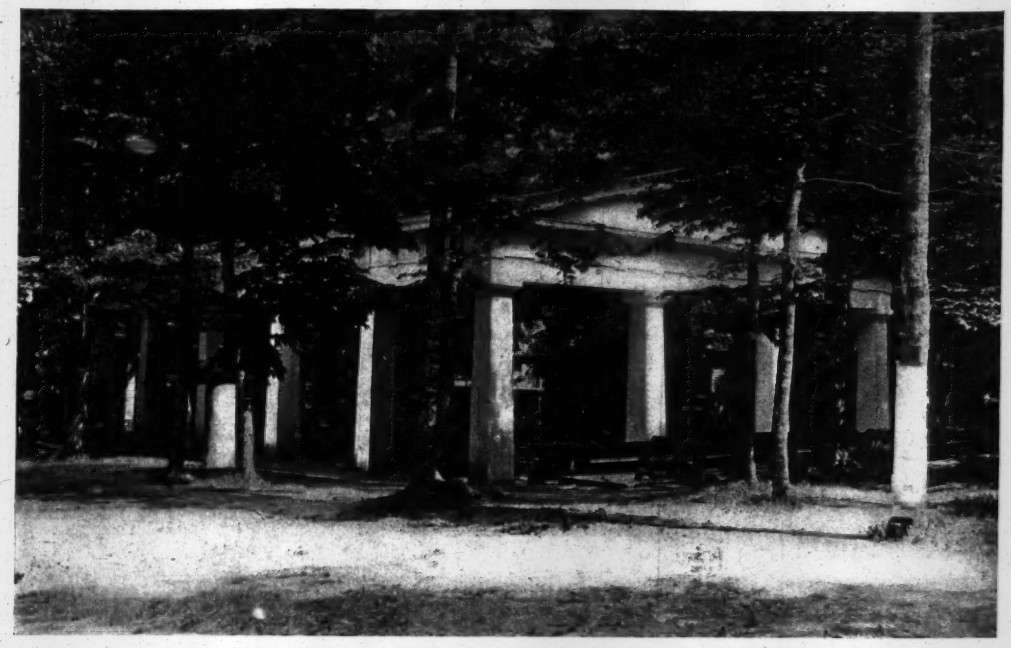
Prof. Graham Taylor of Chicago and Mr. Percy Alden of London, England, have lately met here and have most ably presented the histories of social and labor movements as seen from world-wide points of view.

Chautauqua has been called all-denominational, for in religious study and worship there is represented almost every phase of religious life and thought. Bishop C. C. McCabe of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of New York, and Bishop David Sessums of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the Diocese of Louisiana are among the names of many of our ablest divines who have preached in the amphitheatre before large Sunday audiences. In one sense these names stand for the extremes of religious opinion, and yet all are heard with the greatest interest and appreciation.

The broad religious spirit which prevails here is a surprise to the stranger who visits this place for the first time. There is perhaps no feature of the Chautauqua idea concerning which greater misconceptions have been formed. All of the leading denominations have headquarters which serve as places of worship, while the Protestant Episcopal Church has a chapel, with a priest in charge.

Since its first establishment, in 1874, Chautauqua has had a steady growth. Many tasteful cottages have taken the place of rough board structures, and, in place of tents, college and assembly halls have been erected.

Most conspicuous of the assembly buildings is the Hall of Philosophy, which is constructed after the style of the Parthenon, at Athens. It is used by the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle vesper services and many of the smaller meetings.



THE CHAUTAUQUA HALL OF PHILOSOPHY.

The new Amphitheatre, which was erected in 1893, is a spacious building with a seating capacity of about 7,000. The College of Liberal Arts is a beautiful building, with Moorish domes which overlook the lake. This is the main recitation hall for the college Summer classes and contains the library. The Normal Hall, which was given by the Chautauqua Alumni Association, is used for the School of Pedagogy and the Chautauqua Sunday school normal classes. The college chapel, which closes the list of strictly audience or class-room halls, is a substantial building situated near the centre of the assembly grounds.

The most beautiful and costly structure is the Higgins Memorial Hall, which was completed in 1894. This is built of brick, with sandstone trimmings, and is a typical college hall. Another building, the Hall of the Christ, which is soon to be erected at a cost of $25,000, will add another splendid ornament to the assembly group.

Among prominent buildings which might be mentioned are the Gymnasium, the Museum, The Assembly Herald office, the office of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, the Anna M. Kellogg Hall, and the Union Class Building. The Hotel Athenaeum, which is situated near the lake, is a commodious Summer hotel which furnishes accommodations for about 250 Summer guests. Chautauqua has its own electric-light station and water works and an ideal sewerage system.

That which particularly impresses the visitor is the ideal manner in which the municipal affairs of the assembly are administered. That power which in cities and villages is invested in the Government through its officers is here, of necessity, invested in the Board of Trustees. A code of by-laws has been adopted providing regulations for order and quiet on the grounds. This body also looks after the sanitary regulations, the construction of buildings, &c. The enforcement of these by-laws is intrusted to the officers of the association, who appoint such police and other officers as may be needed to carry them out.

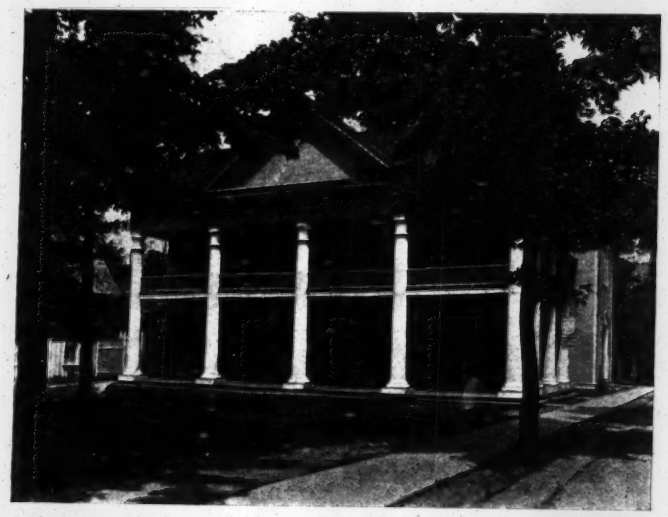
No intoxicating beverages are sold on the grounds, profanity is forbidden, and the use of tobacco is barely tolerated. No games of chance are allowed, and even those who wish to participate in terpsichorean pleasures choose rather to seek a place outside of the assembly limits.

It is amid such social surroundings and in a region of most varied scenery and healthful characteristics, in a place where there is none of that immoral and vicious atmosphere which is likely to prevail where the restraints of home and society are relaxed, that we find the Mecca of a civilization which dare not remit its activities without a purpose, and which finds its purpose in simulated activity. What more fitting place could there have been for the establishment of Chautauqua—the assembly, the school?

The Chautauqua methods of reading and study have become known the world over, but perhaps no plan of education is so imperfectly understood as the Chautauqua system. The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle is not infrequently confounded with the Chautauqua School of Liberal Arts, with its correspondence department and its Summer session.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle maintains that the higher education should be extended to all alike, no matter what their age or condition, and that education is not confined to youth, but continues through life. While, as has been emphasized above, the circle is not in any sense a college, either in its course of study or methods of work, yet it exercises an influence over the homes of the people which will lead many ambitious youths to seek colleges and universities.

The circle is unsectarian, and cannot help but promote fraternity in the home, the Church, and the State. The C. L. S. C., as it is popularly called, is particularly designed for busy people who left school early in life and who are desirous of pursuing a systematic course of study. Two or three of its members are more than eighty years old; comparatively few are less than eighteen. Since the circle was formed it has had 230,000 readers.



OFFICE OF THE CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

The membership of the C. L. S. C. is not confined within narrow limits, but counts its readers in many foreign lands. There are forty students in South Africa, eleven in Mexico, and a respectable representation in the Hawaiian Islands, besides missionary readers in India, Persia, China, Corea, and Japan. Even in prisons the C. L. S. C. carries on a beneficent work. More than thirty papers on various themes were published in The Prison Mirror during a single year.

The Chautauqua College of Liberal Arts—the correspondence department—is designed more especially for those persons of mature mind who desire to study at home and yet be under the direction of college instructors. The work in all its courses is identical with that of the leading colleges and universities. Students are received at any time, and are enabled to complete their studies as rapidly as their efforts may determine. In this they are neither hurried nor hindered by others.

All the instruction is individual and personal. Lesson sheets on each text studied are sent to the pupil, so that while he is answering the questions on one leaflet the other is in the hands of his instructor for correction. In this way only little time is lost. The instruction sheets are explanatory, critical, and suggestive, so as to aid the student in his work.

The correspondence method has its advantages and disadvantages. To be sure, the student is thrown on his own resources, and his isolation compels him to put forth greater effort, and, if he be successful, gives him correspondingly better results, in that it teaches him thoroughness and self-reliance. Yet, while studying in this manner, the student loses that personal contact with his fellow-workers and teachers which is always a source of encouragement to those who attend a college or a university.

The fact that more than 300 are taking work in the correspondence college at the present time, and that other schools are being established on this plan, argues much for the system.

The courses offered at the present time are Latin, Greek, German, French, Spanish, Italian, mathematics, history, political economy, psychology, pedagogy, biology, and natural science. The courses are personally conducted by professors in Yale, University of Wisconsin, Wesleyan, and the University of Chicago.

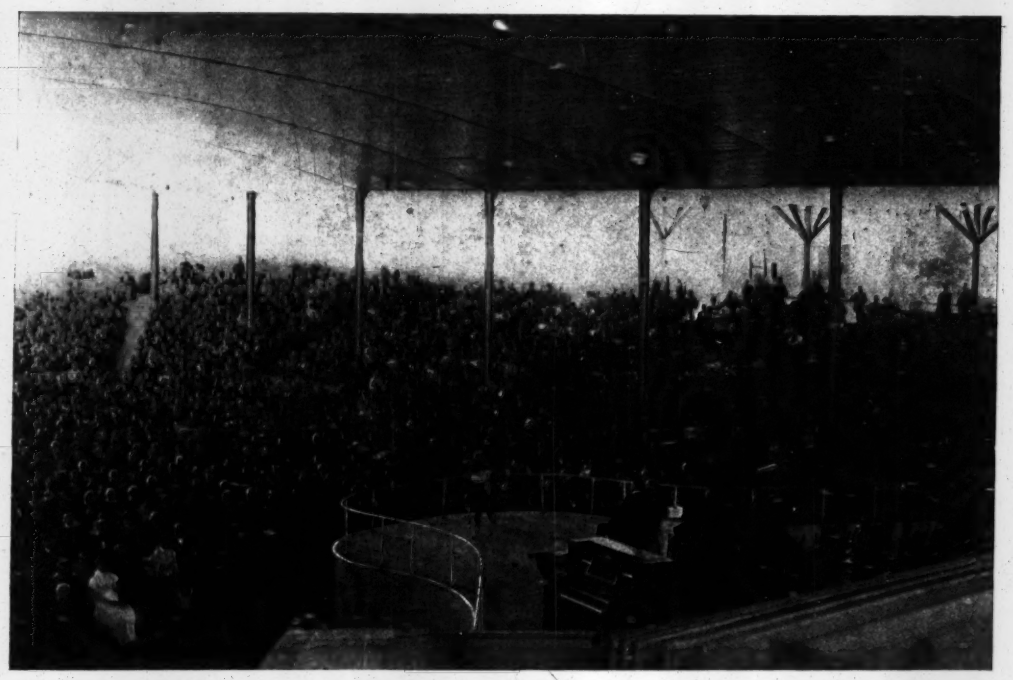
The college no longer grants degrees, a prerogative which in the past it had exercised only with the greatest precaution. Examinations have been provided by the Board of Regents of the State of New York, and hereafter degrees will be conferred by that body.

The College of Liberal Arts—the Summer session—forms one of the most attractive features of the Chautauqua system. So great has been the success of this school that the college buildings and equipment were hardly adequate for the accommodation of the student body this year.

It has been the object of the collegiate department to meet demands as they arose and to combine into a unified department the various schools and classes. As a result the following schools have been established: The School of Arts and Sciences, the School of Pedagogy, the Schools of Sacred Literature, the School of Expression, the School of Music, the School of Physical Education, and the School of Practical Arts.

The Department of Public Instruction of the State of New York, while recognizing the superior facilities offered at Chautauqua, has during the past two years held its Summer school for teachers here. There were enrolled in this school during its present session 450 teachers from the State of New York alone. Teachers from almost every State in the Union were registered in the different courses offered by the college. The popularity and success of the teachers' Summer school is shown by the fact that the State Department has appointed another session of this school at Chautauqua for July, 1898.

A LAKE SHORE SCENE AT CHAUTAUQUA.



AN AMPHITHEATRE AUDIENCE AT CHAUTAUQUA.

Chautauqua, like a well-regulated college or university, has its social clubs, which have for their object the mutual improvement of their members. Prominent among these are the German, the French, and the English Club, the Boys' Club, the Ladies' Outlook Club, the Press Club, the Chautauqua Women's Club, and the Banjo and Mandolin Club.

No description of Chautauqua would be complete without a word concerning the two men whose names are dear to the heart of every Chautauquan. It was due almost wholly to the efforts of Bishop John H. Vincent and Mr. Lewis Miller that the Chautauqua Assembly was made possible. They are both men of the people, whom no one can know but to honor, love, and respect. The establishment and development of Chautauqua has not been effected without many discouragements and difficulties. Patient, indefatigable, possessed of rare executive ability, they have proved themselves equal to this great work. Both will be remembered for their humanity and their catholicity in administering to the great movement which they have instituted, a movement which must lighten the burden of a faithful people struggling upward to a serener vision and a larger life.

CLAUDE TOWNE BENJAMIN.

MILES AND KNOTS.

A statute mile is 5,280 feet long. It is our standard of itinerary measure adopted from the English, who in turn adopted it from the Romans. A Roman military pace, by which distances were measured, was the length of the step taken by the Roman soldiers, and was approximately five feet long; 1,000 of these paces were called in Latin a mille. The English mile is therefore a purely arbitrary measure, enacted into a legal measure by a statute passed during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It has no connection with any scale in nature.

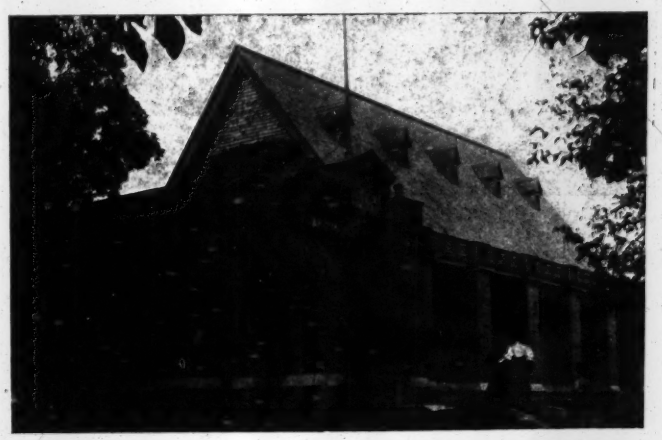
A nautical mile, on the other hand, is equal in length to one-sixtieth part of the length of a degree of a great circle of the earth. But the circumference of the earth is nowhere a true circle; its radius of curvature is variable; hence the nautical mile, as a matter of fact, depends for its length upon the shape as well as the size of the globe sailed over, and hence, strictly speaking, the length of the nautical mile should vary with the latitude, from 6,046 feet at the equator to 6,109 feet at the pole. Such extreme accuracy is not necessary in navigating, and cannot be well attained without undue labor. The English Admiralty therefore have adopted 6,080 feet as the length of a nautical mile, which corresponds with the length of one-sixtieth of a degree—or one minute of arc—of a great circle in latitude 48 degrees. The United States Coast Survey has adopted the value of the nautical mile "as equal to one-sixtieth part of the length of a degree on the great circle of a sphere whose surface is equal to the surface of the earth." This gives the length of one nautical mile as equal to 6,080.27 feet, which is very nearly the value of the Admiralty mile adopted in the English Navy. Practically, the nautical mile is 800 feet longer than the statute mile. In other words, one nautical mile is equal to 1.1515 statute miles; or one statute mile is equal to 0.869 nautical miles. Multiply nautical miles by 1.1515, and the product will be statute miles; or multiply statute miles by 0.869, and the product will be nautical miles.—Harper's Round Table.

A SOUND STEAMER OF 1847.

When the hull of the Bay State was being built, there were serious discussions as to the weight of timber that was being put into her, and she was called a "lumber yard." But the many years of successful operation settled the question of strength, and the very first trip she made from New York to Fall River as well determined the question of speed as compared with other steamboats of that time, writes B. N. Lovell in Cassier's Magazine. And yet compared with the steamboats of to-day she would look poor indeed. In that day, however, the Bay State attracted universal attention. She had forty-eight staterooms, but no one, except a reckless spendthrift—some young fellow who had more money than brains—would think of paying $1 for a night's rest in a room when he could have a berth without extra charge.

There were no such things as continuous tickets. Those that existed were bought in New York or Boston and simply took the bearer from one place to another. The heating was done by stoves in the saloons, and the rooms in Winter were too cold to permit of having water for ablution until morning. Boots to be blacked were put outside the room doors on retiring, and returned in the morning; if there were too many to be blacked during the night, slippers were left to be worn until the boots were returned.

The lighting was done with oil lamps hung on a pivot in each room or in the hall, while in the dining room in the forward cabin the tables were as brilliantly lighted as wax candles could do it. The supper was table d'hôte, 50 cents for each passenger, and the luxury of this feature was renowned not only at home but abroad. The long tables were loaded with all that the season could afford. The passengers were not permitted to reach them until the Captain with whatever guests he might have had taken his seat. Great efforts were made to obtain for these tables the first in the market of whatever might be procured, and the fact was duly and amply announced in the newspapers.



HIGGINS MEMORIAL HALL, CHAUTAUQUA.

STUDY OF WILD ANIMALS.

One of the purposes of the new Zoological Park in this city is to facilitate the production of high-class drawings, paintings, and sculptures of wild animals. The projectors of the proposed park say that by reason of a general lack of support from American art galleries and the patrons of art, and also in many cases from the lack of good subjects from which to work, the painting of American wild animals, save for purposes of illustration, is to-day almost an unknown branch of art. It is proposed to make the New York Zoological Garden a place where progressive American artists can take the initiative in stimulating the production of paintings and sculptures of American wild animals while there are yet a few animals to serve as models.

The scope of the Zoological Society's work extends even further. It is proposed to establish in the society's library building studios and workrooms for zoological artists and students, where ambitious and earnest workers shall have every facility and encouragement that it is possible to afford them. In the course of time the building will also contain a gallery for the display of animal paintings and sculptures. In the plan of the lion house there has been provided a spacious studio, connecting with the series of cages in which, on regular occasions, animals may be placed in a large central cage of special construction, and used as models by artists who desire to avail themselves of the privilege.

Should the Zoological Society receive sufficient public support to warrant it in developing to the fullest extent this particular phase of its work there will be a series of exhibitions of animal paintings and other products of art as applied to zoological subjects, at which prizes may be given for the best works displayed. The first of such exhibitions will be held next February. It is urged that as the vertebrate fauna of the world decreases, the need for collecting and propagating living animals under protection becomes more imperative. In due time it may be expected that the society will publish and distribute to its members numerous zoological pamphlets and pictures that will be of general interest and value.

PETRIFIED INDIAN NEAR YELLOWSTONE LAKE.

On the eastern shore of the beautiful Yellowstone Lake, in an almost impenetrable forest, lie the petrified remains of an Indian. How long he has lain there, or to what tribe he belonged no one knows.

Your correspondent and F. Jay Haynes, the well-known park photographer of St. Paul, Minn., made their way to the spot for the purpose of taking a photograph of the dead Indian. For several years there have been stories told concerning this petrified body, which tourists generally were not inclined to believe, because no one could tell exactly where it was situated. The spot is near a pretty little cove within sight of the Lake Hotel, which is visited every year by

Petrified Indian at Yellowstone Lake.

hundreds of people from all parts of the globe. At one time a small stream flowed down between two hills into the cove, but it is now dry. Due west from the spot is Franklin Island, three miles from the shore.

After considerable trouble Mr. Haynes succeeded in taking a photograph of the remains. The picture shows the Indian in a standing position, with the left arm extended upward. The right arm is close to the side, and the legs are in the position one would assume when taking a step forward. As the Indian stands in the picture, he is about 8 feet high. This was not his natural height, for dirt and rock solidified below his feet. The body weighs at least 400 pounds.

THE NYMPH OF ARCADIE.

"Young loves to sell!" a voice calls out
Beneath the trees, "young loves to sell!"
From porch and garden round about,
Child, maid, and matron hasten out—
The voice was like a silver bell,
"Young loves to sell!"

She took the basket from her head,
This cunning nymph of Arcadie,—
"Just see the soft wings, gray and red,
Fluttering in their pleachen bed,
Who'll buy? I will not wait, you see.
Who'll come to me?

"Young loves to sell!" the children run
About her, "O, take all our toys,
Take all we have and give us one!"
Old Laia spinning in the sun
Cries, "Long since lost I all my joys,
Give me but one!"

"Young loves to sell! I will not stay,
So maidens, maidens, come and buy;
I cannot give them without pay,
Nor let them fly; I'll go away,
If no one quickly comes to try
If she can buy.

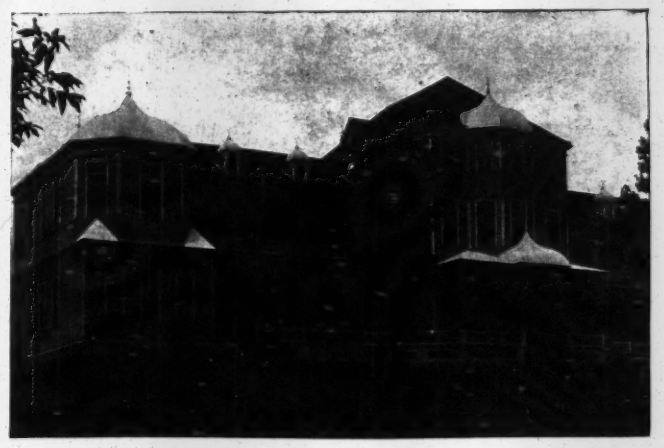
"See how each little rosy dear
Smiles through the wicker bars at you.
Do not let your faint hearts fear,
My darling loves! They smile and peer,
And this one with wings azure blue,
He beckons you.

"The dainty curls on that one's brow
Like Cupid's own are; come and see,
His downy cheeks are all aglow,
Like yours—why should you hide them so?
Let us barter and agree,
Make haste to me."

Silvia, where is Silvia hid?—
She loosed the pearling from her hair,
Her golden necklace she undid,
Her bracelet from her wrist she slid,
And ran and caught the prize so rare,
Silvia the fair.

Then every one and all at once
Struggling round the wise nymph flew,
None would rest without a chance,
Such shining eyes, and such a dance!
But Silvia's was the best I knew,
Wings azure blue!

—WILLIAM B. SCOTT in The Athenaeum.



THE COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS, CHAUTAUQUA.

COACHING ON LONG ISLAND.

THE Fall coaching season promises to be a brilliant one so far as Long Island is concerned. Already a number of long-distance trips have been arranged by several of the most expert drivers of four-in-hand equipages. As a never-failing source of outdoor enjoyment and as a medium for expert and artistic handling of the "ribbons," coaching remains the most fancied sport of the wealthy folk who make their Summer homes on Long Island. More popular than at any of the famous resorts has the dashing art of coaching been this year in such warm-weather colonies as Hempstead, Shinnecock, Babylon, and Southampton.

Over velvety meadows of deepest emerald and under the shadow of ancient elms and maples there runs, clear cut and smooth, a great winding turnpike for almost the entire length of upper Long Island; an ideal road for coaching. Along this inviting highway at least one of the familiar four-wheeled vehicles can be seen any sunshiny day. The golf craze on the island developed to enormous proportions this Summer, and early in the season threatened to annihilate coaching altogether, but the "whips" have managed to hold their own, and at the moment, while golfing tournaments are occupying everybody's attention, half a score of coaches put out with a load of gay passengers every clear day in the week. Bicycling has never been considered seriously by the "chappies"; they wheel, of course, but exhibit no enthusiasm for the silent steed; for the wealthy sojourners on Long Island the wheel is looked upon as a means of exercise rather than a genuine sport. There seems to be no inclination on the part of the country gentleman, either on Long Island or elsewhere, to renounce his horses.

Among the cleverest of whips is Mr. Prescott Lawrence; he is a much-envied leader in the "horsey set" of the island. Mr. Lawrence is the owner of a superb coach and many spanking fours, and yields to none where speedy driving and skill in tooling his horses are concerned. A whip of records, he points with justifiable pride to his time table of long-distance driving. Mr. Lawrence knows every inch of Long Island roadway, and his coach, with its brilliant parties atop, its "smart" livery, and almost reckless speeding, are things as familiar to the natives of the island as their village landmarks.

Mr. F. T. Underhill is another Long Islaand coaching enthusiast. He is a member of several coaching clubs, and the owner of an exceedingly handsome coach, done in tan and yellow. Among his horses are four of the sleekest, most intelligent chestnuts that ever pulled in harness. Each horse receives the daily attention of Mr. Underhill, who gives them a thorough overlooking before putting them in the traces. It is as essential for the coaching horse to be well-conditioned as it is for the race horse. Few fashionable beauties receive more or better grooming than does this particularly prized quartet in Mr. Underhill's stable.

As a whip of experience and ability, few horsemen can claim superiority over Mr. Underhill. He, too, is a driver of many records. When on the box of his coach he appears to the very best advantage. He is a born driver, and not only loves horseflesh, but understands the requirements of his equine servants. In his stables are many horses suitable for every purpose of riding or driving, but of all his valuable stock he has declared his greatest fondness for his double span of chestnuts.

F. T. UNDERHILL'S COACH.

THE WHITE ROSE.

The Café de Bons Frères is dingy and smelly. All the stale garlic odors of Soho float about it, and bluebottle flies buzz incessantly there these hot Summer days. Pierre, the garçon, serves huge bowls of pot-au-feu with great globules of grease swimming on top and a sodden crust lying at the bottom. This is greatly relished by the heterogeneous crowd of unshaven foreigners and Englishmen with slender purses who congregate there every evening. I eat it myself because for six months my purse has been more than ordinarily slender. To my friends I give the reason that I want to furbish up my French; but I cannot say that the pot-au-feu improves one's accent. No, the chief interest to me, next to that important one of saving a few pence, is the crowd. While I am waiting to be served I amuse myself with patching together imaginary histories for my neighbors. One shaggy-haired, blackbearded Parisian, I said to myself the first time I saw him, was a Communist, and, sure enough, I was right, for I fell into conversation with him one night—he had passed me the matches with an ambassadorial bow—and he was voluble of his history. He was one of the men who had signed the death warrant of the Archbishop of Paris, and that seemed to be his only achievement in life.

I have grown to know all the habitués of the place; they are the most commonplace people in the world. But one man has baffled me, and now that Pierre has told me he is dead I have no means of fathoming his mystery. He was tall and spare, and, as far as I could tell, about fifty-five or sixty. His thin, gray hair was carefully brushed flat and parted down the back in the manner of the dandy of thirty years ago. His bristly mustache and imperial were snowy white, and his face was pallid as a corpse's and as impassive. His frock coat was always buttoned, and it seemed to me that there was no waistcoat below it. His trousers were strapped down over his shiny boots, and I could have sworn that between the hard leather and his skin there were no stockings. He was the sort of man who has the hardest lot in life—the man who strives to hide his poverty and cannot succeed. His meals were meagre, never anything more substantial than the pot-au-feu and a salad; he himself always prepared the salad with many little Parisian tricks. But what interested me in the old man was the white rose he wore in the lapel of his coat. I never saw him without one. In Summer white roses are not so rare, but as Autumn came in I wondered where he got them, and when Winter fell—Winter that is more terrible in the streets of Soho than it is anywhere else—when Winter fell and the white rose still bloomed in the rusty lapel, I felt reverence for the old man's devotion to his flower. He must have starved many a time to gratify his passion.

Ah! well, and Pierre tells me he is dead. He was, it seems, quite an ordinary person, a poor French clerk. But I think his life must have been a beautiful one, and I am sure he has plenty of white roses now.—Black and White.

W. C. NOAKES, CRACK AMERICAN PADDLER.

CRUSHED BY A PYTHON.

From Chambers's Journal.

"Señor! señor!" cried Diego, between a sob and a shout, "culebra!"

Snakes were common enough in the neighborhood, I knew, but luckily fatalities seldom happened. It was clear, however, from the man's agitation that something dreadful had taken place. Mr. Lesley took down his gun, and we joined the terrified mozo, who at once led the way back to his hut.

"I was asleep, señores," he panted, as he ran, "with my wife and little ones. Suddenly I awoke. Something, a rustling, a whisper, aroused me. So dark it was in the hut that I saw nothing—but I listened. Again I heard it. 'Por la Santa Virgen, salvame!'—Ay de mi, señores! it was my wife, who lay on my bed of stretched hides near the window. 'Mariquita!' I cried. 'Speak to me!' There was no answer, but a horrid hissing. Then I smelled the creature's fetid breath, and knew my poor Mariquita was in the coils of a constrictor!

"Señores," he went on, in a voice broken by emotion, "I had no gun, and my machete I had dropped in the forest. So I ran to you for aid. We shall be too late, I fear; but there is vengeance, and she, querida mia, my lost one, shall be saved from that horrid grave"—

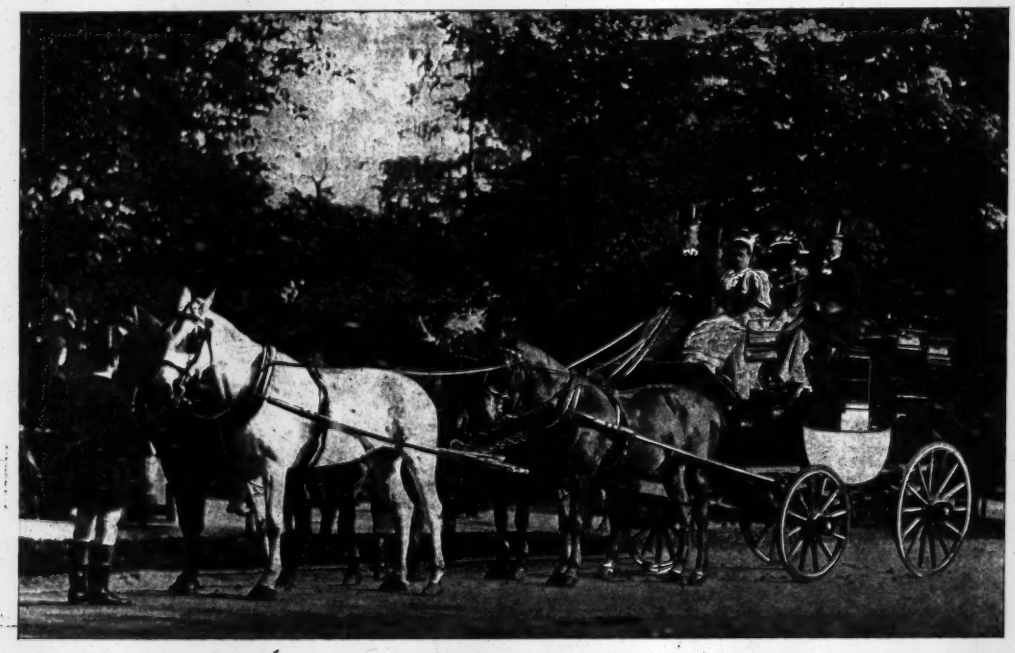
"And the children?" cried Lesley, breathlessly.

"I carried both from the hut."

It is scarcely necessary to say that we ran as fast as the uneven, narrow forest path and the mist would allow us to do. The distance was not great. Diego's hut stood on our side of his master's plantation, a long way from that gentleman's bungalow. Emerging from the forest, we rushed across the clearing. With his gun at the ready, Lesley entered first. He had outstripped both Diego and me. I heard two shots. Lesley met us at the door.

"I've killed the brute," he said; "blown its head off; but I'm afraid its all over with the poor woman."

It was not, however. Diego's wife still breathed. But she was fearfully crushed, and she never recovered. I refrain from describing the spectacle upon which I gazed when I entered. Fortunately such scenes are rare. The boa, or python, measured fifteen feet in length, and was as thick as a man's thigh.



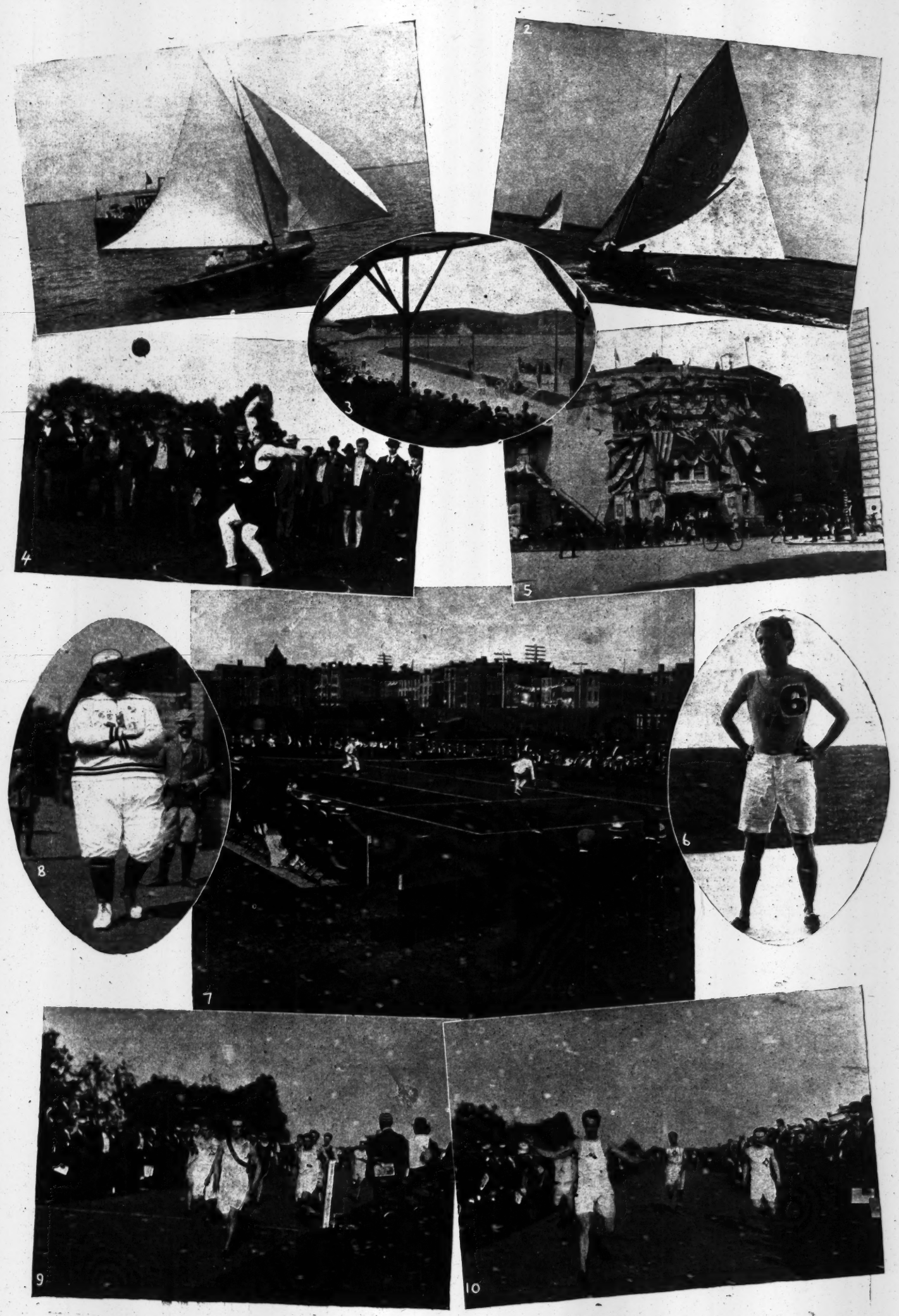
PRESCOTT LAWRENCE'S COACH.

THE FORGOTTEN GRAVE.

Out from the city's giant roar,
You wandered through the open door;
Paused at a little pall and spade
Across a tiny hillock laid;
Then noted on your dexter side
Some moneyed magnate's "love or pride";
And so, beyond a hawthorn tree,
Showering its rain of rosy bloom
Alike on low and lofty tomb,
You came upon it—suddenly.

How strange! The very grasses' growth
Around it seemed forlorn and loath;
The very ivy seemed to turn
Askance that wreathed the neighbor urn.
Sunk was the slab; the head declined;
And left the rails a wreck behind.
No name; you traced a "6," a "7,"
Part of "affliction" and of "Heaven";
And then—O irony austere!—
You read in letters sharp and clear,
"Though lost to sight, to memory dear."
—AUSTIN DOBSON in Good Words, 1876.

John N. Mackendrick,
Commodore of the American Canoe Association, Now in Camp at Grindstone Island, N. Y.



1.—Glencairn II., the Canadian boat selected to defend the Seawanhaka Cup. 2.—Clinton M. Crane's Momo, the American boat chosen to contest the cup. 3.—H. P. Mosher winning his heat at the L. A. W. meet in Philadelphia. 4.—J. S. Mitchell throwing the 56-pound weight at the annual championship games of the Metropolitan Association at Columbia Oval on Saturday. 5.—Headquarters of the L. A. W. in Philadelphia during the meet. 6.—T. G. McGirr, winner of the three-mile run at Columbia Oval. 7.—The International Lawn Tennis Tournament at Hoboken; Larned and Nesbit are playing. 8.—The fat bicyclist. 9.—First lap of the three-mile run at Columbia Oval. 10.—B. J. Wefers winning the 220-yard run at Columbia Oval.

SUMMER SPORTS. SOME RECENT NOTABLE EVENTS IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD.

FATHER MALONE AND HIS CHURCH.

ON the 9th of April, 1839, an eighteen-year-old boy having crossed the Irish sea from Kingston to Liverpool, wrote to his mother in the town of Trim, County Meath, Ireland: "I preserve as good courage now as I had on leaving Kingston, and I will, I hope, until I arrive at that goal for which my heart so ardently glows."

The goal was America, and the following day he sailed for Philadelphia aboard the packet ship Susquehanna.

This boy, Sylvester Malone, is honored and respected to-day in thousands of homes both Protestant and Catholic, not merely as the venerable parish priest of Sts. Peter and Paul in Brooklyn, where his long life of manly Christianity is so well known, but in a wider circle of friends scattered over the whole United States, whose love and admiration he has won by his faithfulness to American ideas and National honor.

Prior to his departure from Ireland young Malone was educated at the classical academy of two Protestant brothers named Carroll, one of whom was a Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin.

The institution appears to have been a model of its kind, and was attended in equal numbers by Catholics and Protestants who were taught to fraternize pleasantly, and thus laid the foundation of many a life-long friendship.

Sectarian bias was discouraged, religious bigotry uprooted, and the universal brotherhood of man so persistently emphasized by the brothers Carroll, that the seed sown bore fruit in the after life of many of the scholars.

Indeed, the social status of the community in which his early training was received was largely responsible in forming Father Malone's character, for in writing to a friend years afterward, he said:

"My early life was toned by association with non-Catholics. The kindliest feeling was cultivated among people who followed different religious beliefs. The Catholic priest and the Protestant minister walked arm in arm through the public streets of the town. Its influence on both sides was calculated to destroy prejudice and inspire confidence among citizens of the same nationality.

"To this I lovingly turn as the school that has fitted me for the proper appreciation of what citizens owe each other in America, where religion is left as an individual interest with which no one has the right to interfere."

In 1838 the Rev. Andrew Byrne, rector of St. James's Church, New York, (afterward Bishop of Little Rock, Ark., who died during the war of the rebellion a stanch supporter of the Union cause,) went to Ireland to seek proper candidates for the priesthood in connection with American missions. Father Malone was one of those who returned with him. They landed in Philadelphia Sunday, May 12, 1839, and the following day proceeded to New York.

Following the advice of Bishop Hughes, young Malone at once entered St. Joseph's Seminary, which had been recently opened at La Fargeville, Jefferson County, New York. The next year the seminary removed to Fordham, where it is to-day, and here Father Malone completed his studies after a four years' course.

Fifty-three years ago to-day, on the 15th of August, 1844, Father Malone was ordained a priest of the diocese of New York. The ceremony took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral, and was performed by the Right Rev. Coadjutor Bishop Dr. McCloskey, (who subsequently became a Cardinal,) and was the first time he officiated at the ceremony of ordination. Not long afterward Bishop Hughes appointed Father Malone to the care of the little church and congregation in Williamsburg, L. I.

Photographed Exclusively for The New York Times.

THE REV. SYLVESTER MALONE,
Pastor of Sts. Peter and Paul R. C. Church, Brooklyn.

There were but few resident Catholics in the village prior to 1840, and these few used to cross the East River on Morrell's old ferry from the foot of Grand Street to Corlears Hook and attend mass at St. Mary's Church, New York, which was situated in Sheriff Street, and afterward in Grand, near Ridge. A small church was erected on the corner of North Eighth and First Streets, Brooklyn, capable of seating 500 people. It was dedicated June 27, 1840, by the Right Rev. John Du Bois, second Bishop of New York. On Sept. 22, 1844, Father Malone assumed charge as its first pastor. It was called St. Mary's, and its parish limits extended to Hallet's Cove, Astoria, on the north; Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, on the south; the East River on the west, and the hamlet of Middle Village on the east. An idea of the work of a parish priest at this early day is given in an interview with Father Malone, published in the Christmas number of The Brooklyn Eagle of 1894.

"My earliest recollection in connection with Christmas Day here is of my having been called to Newtown to attend the bedside of a dying Catholic. That was in the afternoon. There was a bad snowstorm, and I had to walk there and walk back. When I returned to my church I had, being alone, to take my place in the confessional and remain there till midnight, and the next morning to sing two masses, 6 o'clock and 10:30 o'clock, and preach to both congregations, and also say a low mass at 9 o'clock."

The Volunteer Fire Department practically controlled the affairs of the town, and it was a common thing for its members to insult the young priest whenever opportunity offered. They frequently jeered him as he passed by their engine house, but could neither frighten nor ridicule him out of the performance of his duties.

This manly way of facing his enemies, together with the unobtrusive but energetic prosecution of his parish work, soon made an impression on his fellow-citizens, and gained the respect and good will, in many instances, of his pronounced opponents.

When Father Malone assumed charge of St. Mary's it was so heavily in debt that building and land together could not have been sold for enough to cancel the indebtedness, but in two years he paid the entire amount, and quietly set to work to raise funds and acquire property for the present church.

About this time he made the acquaintance of a young Irish architect named Patrick C. Keely, and was so impressed with his ability (although the young man had never built a church) that he was asked to submit plans and specifications. Father Malone's confidence was justified, for, though Sts. Peter and Paul was Keely's first church, he afterward planned and superintended the construction of over 600 churches, among the number being the cathedrals of Boston, Halifax, Montreal, Burlington, Buffalo, and Portland, Me.

Our illustrations of Father Malone's church, made expressly for THE NEW YORK TIMES, enable the reader to form a fair idea of the merit of Keely's work. The dimensions of the main building are: Front, 63 feet; depth, 104 feet; vestry, 25 by 27 feet; tower at base, 18 feet square; height of cross on steeple from base of tower, 150 feet. The material is brick. The interior is a modification of Tudor Gothic, and though not as ornate as many Catholic churches of more recent construction, is nevertheless pleasing and effective. "In fact," said Father Malone to the writer, "I'm inclined to believe that, after all, Keely never did a better piece of work so far as effect is concerned than this first church."

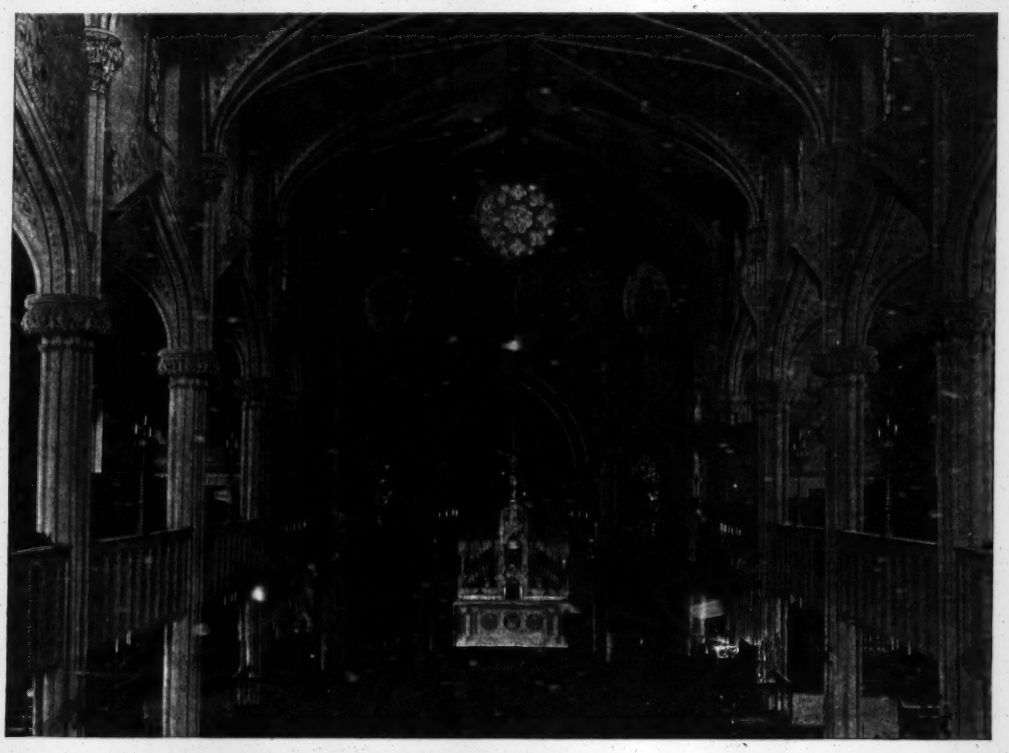
During the first decade of Father Malone's pastorate, the few scattered attendants of the early days increased to a congregation of 5,000. He had paid off the debt of the old church, built a new one, founded a school giving instruction to 1,000 pupils, collected a valuable church library, established several flourishing societies, beside attending faithfully to the routine duties of his parish. He had earned a well-merited rest, hence Bishop Loughlin granted him permission to attend the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception by Pope Pius IX., in St. Peter's, Rome, Dec. 8, 1854, and he sailed from New York in October of that year. After a pleasant visit abroad he resumed the work of his parish about Easter, 1855.

From its inception Father Malone was politically identified with the Republican Party. This was the natural outcome of his strong anti-slavery views, and grew out of his sympathy with the little band of abolitionists whose constant agitation for the freedom of the black man led up to the stupendous events which followed.

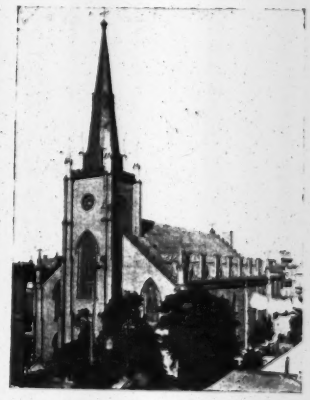
So far as slavery was concerned, Father Malone occupied among Catholics a like place to that held by Henry Ward Beecher among Protestants, and many of his people saw with regret that he was continually jeopardizing his advancement in the Catholic Church by the outspokenness of his opinions.

While this was unquestionably correct, Father Malone nevertheless persisted in regarding the true welfare of his adopted country second only to his obligation to God. His course was not commended by the higher dignitaries of the Catholic Church, who prudently refrained from expressing openly dissatisfaction with his intense Americanism, although they undoubtedly considered his methods inimical to the interests and ecclesiastical polity of the Romish Church.

From boyhood up Father Malone has believed and taught that the true spirit of the Catholic Church is in full harmony with the spirit of American institutions; hence, while denying all intention to foster heretical ideas or breed schism in the Church he loves so well, he never swerved from the course he marked out. He held that in order to maintain the approval of his own conscience in the sight of God and to conserve the interests of his Church and people in the community he was called to labor in, it was necessary to identify both, strongly and fearlessly, with all that tended to



INTERIOR OF STS. PETER AND PAUL CHURCH.



Sts. Peter and Paul Church, Brooklyn.

CHRIST HEALING THE SICK AND BLIND.
Painting in Sts. Peter and Paul Church.

build up true manliness and honor, whether in the individual or the State.

Therefore, instead of listening to the well-meant suggestions of timorous friends, he became more pronounced in his teachings, and vehemently attacked the ill-concealed tendency toward secession and National dishonor which manifested itself immediately prior to the election of Abraham Lincoln.

With the news that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, Sts. Peter and Paul's took its place on the page of American history as the first Catholic Church in the land to fly from its steeple the flag that had been fired upon by the enemies of the Union. Early travelers that Sunday morning saw with astonishment the Stars and Stripes flying from the very cross itself 150 feet from the pavements, and no sermon preached that day was more eloquent of patriotism and loyalty than the flashing folds of the starry banner, which silently but effectually identified Father Malone and his church with the Union cause.

Throughout the four years of the war the flag continued to fly from its place on this church. On the 15th of April, 1865, the day following the assassination of President Lincoln, it was taken down, heavily draped with black, and returned to its place on the steeple.

The Brooklyn Times of April 17, 1865, said: "That yesterday could have passed without proper notice by Father Malone of its solemnity in relation to the American people was, of course, impossible. That he would fittingly denounce this newest expression of rebellion, the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, we knew. That the members of his congregation would be stimulated by him to a more profound appreciation of their duties as citizens, in view of this most calamitous dispensation, we knew also. Our space will not admit of more than the merest synopsis of his two discourses yesterday, discourses worthy of his head and heart, worthy of and flowing naturally from his manhood and his exalted estimate of his citizenship."

We give but a few paragraphs from the reports that followed. At the 9 o'clock mass he concluded his remarks thus:

"I ask you to mark well the man who, calling himself a Catholic, shall dare to speak approvingly of this assassination, lest he shall bring disgrace upon us all. I ask you to mark well the man who to-day has no voice for mourning. * * * Pray that the life and integrity of the Nation be preserved; pray that the constituted authority of the Nation may pass through this trying ordeal unharmed and that this rebellion may speedily be destroyed."

At the grand high mass Father Malone said: "It is not that Abraham Lincoln has thus been murdered; it is more—it is the President of the United States, the representative of a nation of freemen, the head and chosen of the people. We mourn to-day for the Christian patriot gone from us, but we stand appalled and horror-stricken at the murder of a Magistrate whose heart was so filled with Christian charity and forgiveness for those who had, forgetting their allegiance, taken arms against the most humane Government on earth."

With the close of the war came the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic and the establishment of Decoration Day. The first observance of Decoration Day occurred Sunday, May 30, 1868, and Father Malone, who had done so much to stimulate the patriotic fire of the soldiers during the war, was honored by an invitation to address them at Cypress Hills Cemetery, Brooklyn, one of the National burying grounds.

"Then," says a paper of that time, "was seen for the first time in Brooklyn the novel sight of a Catholic priest and Protestant ministers riding together in the same carriage in a procession and speaking from the same platform in the cemetery at Cypress Hills."

The Protestant ministers accompanying Father Malone were the Rev. Dr. E. S. Porter of the Dutch Reformed Church, the Rev. Dr. Canfield of the Universalist Church, and the Rev. Mr. Andrews, afterward Bishop of New York in the Methodist Church. We would gladly give the entire text of Father Malone's remarks on this occasion, but content ourselves with the following excerpt:

"I am here to-day as an American to express my patriotism. I am here as a Catholic and a Christian, for patriotism is a Christian's duty. I am here to show my love for those who, beneath the mounds over which we stand, have mingled their bodies with the clay. They were martyrs for their country, and it is for us, who have witnessed the victory of unity and liberty, to hold the sacred recollection, and to respect them not only for the deeds they have done, but for the cause for which they laid down their lives."

It may also be worthy of mention that Father Malone's church was the first Catholic church to open its doors to the Grand Army Posts. Sunday evening, May 29, 1892, Mansfield Post, No. 35, and George Ricard Post, No. 362, attended the solemn vesper service at Sts. Peter and Paul's.

A society formed by members of his congregation, called "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick," was in the habit of celebrating the natal day of Ireland's titular saint by an annual dinner. During the dinner given March 17, 1870, Mayor Kalbfleisch, who was sitting next to Father Malone, challenged him to the proof of sentiments which the reverend gentleman had just uttered. Father Malone had championed "the right to liberty and to its fullest enjoyment inherent in every human being, no matter what his color, race, or creed might be."

Mayor Kalbfleisch suggested that he give color to his words by attending forthwith the Purim ball, then being held in a neighboring hall.

Sylvester L. Malone, Esq., nephew of Father Malone, to whom the writer is indebted for much of the data given in this article, says:

"Father Malone accepted the proposal, and with the Mayor, the Hon. William E. Robinson and members of the Friendly Sons, he went to Masonic Hall, where, from the balcony in the ballroom, he addressed a surprised but delighted audience."

Martin Kalbfleisch has long since passed away, but the love and veneration for Father Malone which sprang into existence that night among the Jewish citizens of New York and Brooklyn have not died. For years they have annually evinced their admiration of his personal character, and the address of Rabbi Gotthell at the golden jubilee dinner gave an illustration of the feeling in the following words: "Only yesterday I met a Brooklyn lady of my own persuasion, who asked me: 'Do you know our Father Malone?'

"'Our Father,' said the Jewish woman, as naturally as if she had been a good Catholic."

The spirit which led Father Malone to the Purim ball also gave him an honored place at the New England dinner Dec. 21, 1877, at the celebration of "Forefathers' Day." His presence on this occasion was made the subject of favorable comment by such men as the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon of New Haven, Conn., the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, and others.

"Those old Puritans would be surprised if they saw our friend, Father Malone, sitting at the same table with us to-night," said the venerable pastor emeritus of First Church, New Haven, while Hyatt Smith exclaimed: "When I visited the tombs of the Catholic Daniel O'Connell and his friend, the Protestant Tom Steele, who was buried beside him, the Catholic guide in reply to my question how it was that both were buried in consecrated ground said: 'They both fought for liberty and that made them brothers.'"

In the course of Father Malone's remarks he said, after paying a glowing tribute to the character of the Puritans and their influence traced in the subsequent history of our people:

THE ALTAR IN STS. PETER AND PAUL CHURCH.

"I remember paying a visit to Plymouth in company with two Catholic priests. We had not long to stay, and it was raining when we arrived. In spite of the fact, we went to the rock, and I remember in all the wet we knelt down and reverently kissed that Blarney Stone, [loud applause,] thinking that it would do us good to pay that tribute to the memory of the founders of this country."

Father Malone's outspoken indorsement of the public school system from the very outset of his career gave rise to criticism, not only in the Catholic Church itself, but also among Protestants, who could neither understand his position nor credit the sincerity of the views he held. That a Catholic priest should openly disregard the tradition and teaching of the Romish Church, which had strenuously opposed the public schools of America, was sufficient to excite suspicion in the minds of Protestants, many of whom regarded his unqualified approval of the system as the veneer covering some ulterior purpose.

The fruit of Father Malone's long years of faithfulness to American educational ideas and methods was reaped in his jubilee year, 1894. The death of Bishop McNeirny of Albany caused a vacancy in the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York, and in January Assemblyman A. A. Wray, at the suggestion of the Hon. Hamilton Fish—afterward Speaker of the Assembly—called upon Father Malone and sought permission to nominate him for the vacant position in the board.

The Archbishop of New York opposed the election of Father Malone bitterly, and used all his efforts to secure the choice of Bishop McQuaid. Despite the pressure brought to bear upon the Legislature by his opponents, Father Malone was triumphantly elected a Regent of the university on March 29, 1894, and congratulations poured in upon him from all sides.

While Father Malone has always upheld the beauty and dignity of the Roman Catholic faith, he has, nevertheless, reserved to himself the right to interpret the spirit of the Church as he sees it. Believing that his Church embodies the best welfare of mankind, he has frequently opposed those who sought to fasten upon the Church itself the narrowness and bigotry of their own views. A notable case in point was the position taken by Father Malone indorsing Father McGlynn during the bitter ecclesiastical fight, which resulted in the suspension of Father McGlynn from all pastoral duties at St. Stephen's, New York.

Perhaps no single incident in Father Malone's career so clearly illustrates the fearless daring and independence of the man and the length to which he was willing to show his love of justice and fair dealing than the fact of his addressing a memorial on the subject to the Pope himself, in which he clearly set forth the danger to the Catholic Church in America should the victory of Father McGlynn's enemies be permitted to stand.

In his memorial to the Pope, Father Malone, though humbly acknowledging his position as a mere priest in the Church, magnifies his place as an American citizen, and the following excerpt from this remarkable document will find a responsive echo in many a breast:

"The exercise of ecclesiastical authority, at all times a subject of the gravest importance to the Church, is never more so than when it involves the liberty of the citizen, and nothing could blight the future hopes of the Church in this country more than any act of ecclesiastical authority that might raise the question of the right of the citizen.

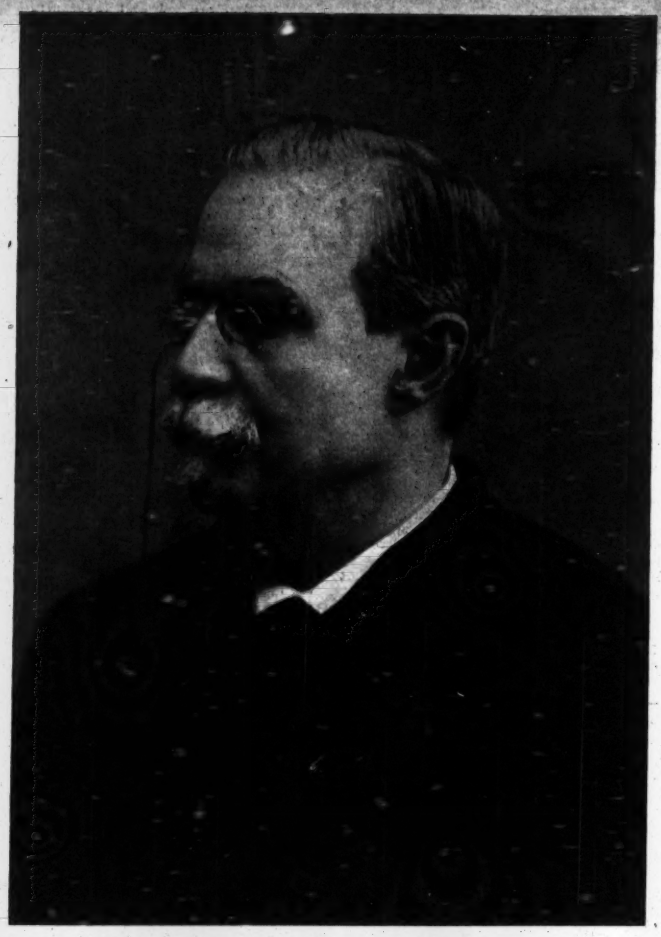
"To interfere with the civil rights of citizens or deny them freedom to give their views to their fellow-citizens on all public and open questions would at once challenge the whole people to the contest and bring about a state of public sentiment antagonistic to the best interests of the Church.

"The charges against Dr. McGlynn, as they are understood by the American people, raise the question of the right of the citizen to express his views freely and openly on all questions that are non-essential. Nothing can alter this view of the case, and I ask is it wise to give our fellow-citizens cause, even for suspicion, that Catholics are the enemies of this principle of civil liberty, held so sacred by all Americans?"

To-day, Aug. 15, 1897, is the fifty-third anniversary of Father Malone's ordination as a priest, and it is being appropriately celebrated by laying the cornerstone of the McCadden Memorial Hall of Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, being the gift of one of his parishioners.

R. M. FULLER.

"SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME."
Painting in Sts. Peter and Paul Church.



SENOR CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO,
Prime Minister of Spain, Who was Assassinated on Sunday Last.

A PREDICTION OF GOLD ON THE YUKON.

IS the gold coming from the Klondike altogether unexpected? In "The Story of The Mine," published by the Messrs. Appleton last year, Charles Howard Shinn presaged the discovery of gold there. He wrote of the American prospector as busy "revealing new treasures in the Islands of Unga and Unalaska, in camps along the Yukon, in the south coast Alaskan gold fields, in the British Columbian districts, such as Cassiar, Caribou, and Rossland." Directing his attention more particularly to the Alaskan country, Mr. Shinn said in his volume:

"So promising are recent developments that it would not surprise mining authorities if the annual gold yield of the United States, British Columbia, and Alaska reached the hundred million mark by the close of the century; nor does it seem unlikely that the total yield of different countries will add to the world's gold stock within the next ten years more than $2,500,000,000." In "The Story of the Mine" may be seen the picture of "The Treadwell Gold Mines of Douglas Island, Alaska," here reproduced, showing an extensive series of buildings. Starting from Mount St. Elias and drawing a line due north, until you reach the Arctic Ocean, this is the divide between Alaska and the British possessions, and Klondike lies a little east of our line.

From the golden trickle at Sutter's mill to the Pactolus of Klondike, what differences there are! Mr. Shinn says of this mining life:

"The central figure of it all is the prospector, going forth to strike again the keynote of Spain, of California, of Australia, of South America; to find and conquer a desert, waste and terrible, to build cities, and carry farmers to unpeopled valleys; to give to the new land railroads, fleets of ships, mounted police, armies, legislators—and then to fling it down as one more colony or commonwealth whose cornerstone is based on quartz, and to go into some untrodden wilderness."

Formerly the finding of gold was associated with a tropical, semi-tropical, or a temperate climate. The gold discoveries on the Ural Mountains showed long ago the common mistake. In the frigid North is Klondike, and the gold might still be followed to the Arctic Sea. Speculations of this kind are innumerable. Why may not gold be found further to the west, following the rivers which empty into Bering Sea?

Anyhow, the fight for Alaskan treasure must take place under the most difficult of conditions, in a land not easy of access, and where climatic effects are the hardest to overcome. The element of the cost of procuring the gold enters into its value just the same as in the digging of iron or lead ore.

Then and Now.

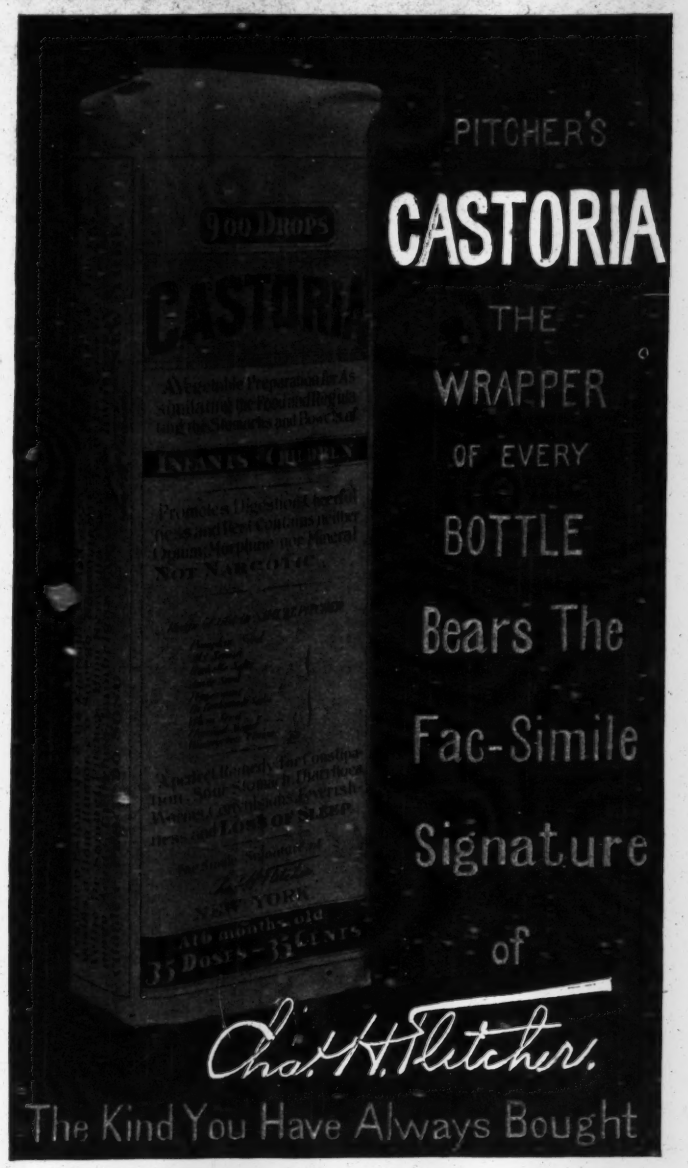
From The Chicago Journal.

Early to bed and early to rise
May once have made people rich, healthy, and wise,
But at present the man who would fain make his mark
Has got to keep hustling until long after dark.

Copyright, 1896, by D. Appleton & Co. From "The Story of The Mine."

TREADWELL GOLD MINES, DOUGLAS ISLAND, ALASKA.

ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT.



How He Made His Start.

From The Detroit Free Press.

"It doesn't seem to me that the young doctors have the get up and go that I had when I started in," declared the old practitioner who had just been requested to take a chair in the Faculty of a new college of medicine. "I started in a little town without money or friends, and I was not long in getting all the business in my line that was to be done.

"How did I manage? Well, it won't harm any one to tell now. First, I bought a horse, saddle, and bridle on time and established a line of credit with the druggist, to whom I gave a certain percentage of what I made from the customers he sent me. He had an enterprising little wife who went a good deal into society, and it wasn't long till she had me one or more patients in each of the best families. All she had to do was to tell this friend that she looked run down and needed a little toning up, or that one how her complexion would be improved by a judicious treatment of the blood. I can say honestly that I was not a party to her speculative methods, but must admit that I was not better. When things looked particularly blue to me I would rush to the stable, act as my own groom, mount that venerable steed, and go plunging through the principal street and out into the country as though on a cavalry charge. The druggist's wife found a five-year-old paper telling of an epidemic of smallpox in an adjacent town and quietly got the clipping into circulation. I vaccinated people for forty-eight hours straight, and then won fame by curing a case of measles that fortunately broke out at the time, and leaving no marks. Between the druggist, his wife, the horse, and myself things went so well that I was very comfortably off and sufficiently celebrated to get into the city. Young doctors now seem to lack vim."

When a young woman bleaches her hair it is now proper to say she uses "Extract of Klondike."

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Unneighborly.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"Kunnel Kyahtah," said the Virginia gentleman, "is a bawn gentleman, but his killin' of that niggro he found in his henroost was mighty unneighbohly, sah."

"I thought," said the commercial tourist, "that you did not consider the colored man as a neighbor."

"I mean, sah, to refer, sah, to the unneighborliness of doin' the killin' hisself single-handed and alone, when the young men of the county are jest dyin', sah, fo' a little spo't."

Couldn't Fool Mamma.

From The Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Younglove—Oh, I am sure that my husband has never told me a lie in his life.

Her Mother—My poor child! You are married to a hypnotist!

Hard Conditions.

From The Chicago Journal.

"But the conditions of life on the Klondike must be hard."

"Yes, even the milk of human kindness is condensed."